The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII.......NO. 6819. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1873. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

DULUTH.

THE NEW CITY ON THE LAKE—THE OUTLET OF FUTURE COMMERCE.

From a Special Correspondent.

DULUTH, Lake Superior, Saturday, July 19, 1873.

In breathing the atmosphere of Duluth, on Lake Superior, this morning, it seemed a pleasure merely to exist. The sun was bright and warm, and sparkled beautifully on the blue waves of the "Mighty Water," while the air came in from the lake, cool as the breath of the ocean at Mount Desert, or the wind from the Alps to an Italian city. The climate seemed to give one an indescribable spring and elation. The town is charmingly situated, the houses rising one above another, on a steep hill-side, with the sparkling water beneath them, and a far view over the blue lake for their front aspect. On their right, too, is a very pretty curved neck of land, with white beach and some wood, reaching nearly seven miles into the lake, separating the inner from the outer harbor, on which the waves of the "Kitchi Yami" unceasingly beat. Here, however, the beauty ceases. The town is one of the wonders of American enterprise. Four years old, and so much done! But where so much has been accomplished, beauty is the last thing attained. And yet the dwelling-houses of the citizens on the hill-side show as much taste and pretty effect as a large part of the villas on the Hudson River. But the bare, burned trees have been left just behind the town; the lots are full of hideous uptorn roots; scarcely a good garden or neat grass-plat is to be seen; everything is rough and unkempt, as necessity required.

To one familiar with the pioneer work in Western life, there is something truly pathetic in the appearance of a thriving young village. Nowhere in the world is there so much of human effort and sacrifice for the general good, and especially by the women; for not only must a town be founded, but civilization itself must be founded. Churches must be organized, schools opened, societies for benevolence, sociality, and culture be formed, and everything which has grown up so naturally with us, be built up from its beginning. In these labors women pour out their energies without ceasing. Men, too, must frame laws, adopt constitutions, repress disorder and vice, and give virtue and law a fair start in the new community. "Improvements" of every description must be commenced for future generations, and money and time be poured out for the town or "city" that is to be. Of course, motives of profit mingle in all this, but the great impelling force in much of American activity is the desire of success, quite as often as love of money. The character of these early labors often determines the future moral course of a community; and we believe it is generally true, that the sacrifices of the Western "founders" of towns have more often enriched others than themselves.

A gentleman walked about with me to-day in Duluth, who said that five years ago he wandered through a pine and birch forest on this very spot. Now there is a population of some 5,000 inhabitants; twenty miles of streets have been graded and some ten miles of sidewalks built. There are ten or twelve churches, the buildings alone valued each at from $4,000 to $18,000. Education is advanced by six preparatory schools and one high school, with an average attendance of 475 scholars, and by several private schools. There is a free reading-room and public library in the town; a course of lectures is given, and various benevolent and social associations have been formed. So well have the moral foundations of the town been laid, that but one murder has ever been committed during its history, and the Grand Jury often meet, and adjourn with nothing for them to do. The foreign population is, to a large degree, Scandinavian, while the governing element is from the best New-England stock. Perhaps even more remarkable are the sums spent by the town for public purposes. A wheat elevator has been built at a cost of some $180,000; a breakwater constructed for about $50,000; a canal, 250 feet wide, dug through the sand-bar, at an expense, we believe, of $75,000, &c.; various stone-front and brick buildings are being erected by private individuals, and in 1872, the value of the buildings and improvements was reckoned at $440,833 in the whole town. We doubt whether such a growth and activity were ever shown in the United States by a frontier town.

The reason of the peculiar interest shown on this point, is the question whether Duluth is to be the port of the great "New North-west." Of this vast region I shall have more to say hereafter. Most of your readers know little of it, but the Western people are in the habit of "discounting the future," and they already see the immense wheat export of this unknown district pouring out to Eastern markets, and the question of questions for them is, "What shall be the point of export?" Will it go forth by St. Paul, Milwaukee, Chicago, or by Duluth? Their reasoning in favor of the latter is this: In the intense competition of freights, whatever gives a slight advantage to one place in the carriage of wheat, gives it the victory. Now railroad transport must always be dearer than water transport. The cheapest freight in Summer, by rail, is 10 mills per ton the mile, and (as in the case of the freight from Buffalo to New-York) it often ranges from 12½ mills to 25 mills the ton. At the lowest average freight, the cost of a ton from St. Paul to New-York is $13 50, or 40½ cents for a bushel of wheat. It has occasionally been as low as 38 cents. On the other hand, from St. Paul to Duluth, the freight is 9 cents, on the lake, 6 cents, and on the Erie Canal and Hudson River, 10 cents, making 25 cents in all, or 13 cents cheaper than via Chicago. The average water-freight on the lakes for a long voyage is 1½ mills per ton, as against 10 per railroad; or a bushel of wheat can be carried from 83 to 275 miles on the lakes for 1 cent, while on the railroad only from 15 to 30 miles. It is expected that before long the struggle will be over the handling of 20,000,000 bushels of wheat, the product of the region tributary to Lake Superior. The difference of water-transport alone would make a difference of from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 per annum in favor of Duluth. The citizens claim that the saving of distance from St. Paul to Duluth, as compared with that to Chicago—a difference of 290 miles—must carry the export of the North-west, even of Southern Minnesota, to Lake Superior.

Your readers can judge of the correctness of this reasoning. Experience, however, teaches that commerce does not always follow the cheapest lines. Many other conditions also determine it. Against Duluth, also, there is the serious objection that she is practically shut up for five or six months every year by the ice. During 1871 she shipped, however, 1,464,000 bushels of wheat; in the Fall of 1872, 781,000; in the Spring and Summer of this year she has shipped 600,000 bushels, of which 50,000 have come through the North Pacific Road, and most estimates make it probable that 200,000 bushels more will come by this road this Summer.

So important, also, was the import of freight goods here that the duties alone last year amounted to $500,000. In the golden expectations of the future, when millions of acres of wheat along the tributaries and the main line of the North Pacific shall pour forth their rich produce here, and the export of ores and cattle from Montana, of grain from the Saskatchewan, of lumber and minerals and fish from the lake, shall all issue by this port, and all the supplies for the Northern Continent shall enter here, town lots in Duluth will have reached fabulous prices. Yet business is dull. Many working men are out of employ. A beautiful suburb, built here for some mysterious reason, in the primeval forest, called the "London addition," by English capitalists, contains mainly empty houses. The golden future is not yet, and the future emporium of the North-west is still only a half-built village.

C. L. B.

WASHINGTON.

A FORMAL PROTEST AGAINST THE USE OF PUBLIC GROUNDS BY TEMPERANCE SPEAKERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The Washington *Sentinel*, the new organ of the Brewers' Congress here, enters a formal protest against the right of Gen. Babcock, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, to permit temperance speakers to hold public meetings in East Capitol Park. The *Sentinel*, in substance, says: "It must enter its protest against the profaning of our public parks by a set of men who apparently care less for humanity than notoriety, and who, by the course they pursue, really increase the evil against which, as they maintain, their efforts are directed. Public grounds, including the Capitol parks, belong to the whole nation. They cannot be made the stamping ground of an intolerant clique, some of whom are employes of the very government, the resources of which they want to cripple. "What we ask, therefore, is that the Commissioner of Public Buildings give orders that the so-called temperance men shall no longer be permitted to abuse and villify the tax-payers of the country in the national parks. Should you decide otherwise, then we respectfully request that the tax-payers may have the same privileges as the former, and that they may be also permitted to use the public grounds for picnics and other enjoyments most congenial to them."

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.

The Treasurer of the United States received from an anonymous source to-day a package of money marked $242 50. The package contained two one hundred dollar United States bonds, seven overdue coupons, and $15 currency, amounting to, United Statesb onds $234 50, coupons $24 17, currency $15; total $273 67. The remittance was accompanied by the following note: "This money inclosed belongs to the United States. I have done my duty before God in returning it to you. May you do yours in giving the United States credit for the same." The amount has been placed to the crdeit of the Conscience Fund.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Commander R. L. Phythian has been detached rrom the Nipsic and placed on waiting orders. Lieut. Commander A. G. Caldwell, Lieut. Chas. H. Judd, Masters W. Thackeray, A. P. Osborne, Assistant Surgeon Jas. M. Scott, First Assistant Engineer A. G. Greene, and Second Assistant Engineer N. H. Lamdin have been detached from the Nipsic and placed on waiting orders. Lieut. Samuel Belden has been detached from the Nipsic and ordered to the Powhatan. Lieut. Asa Walker has been detached from the Powhatan and ordered to the Naval Academy. Passed Assistant Pay-master J. Q. Barton has been detached from the Nipsic and ordered to settle his accounts. Assistant Surgeon B. P. Bielby has been detached from special duty at Washington and placed on waiting orders. As the time of the officers and men on the Ticonderoga, South Atlantic station, will soon expire, she will be ordered to return home in December next. The Ossipee, now at New-York, will be ordered to be prepared for sea, and will join the fleet at Brazil to supply the place of the Ticonderoga. First Lieutenant Thomas Mason, of the revenue marine service, now on leave at his home in New-Jersey, has been ordered to the cutter John A. Dix, at New-Orleans. Pay Director Bradford, of the navy, will be absent on leave for some weeks, and the Secretary this morning appointed Pay Director J. H. Watmough Chief of Bureau of Provisions and Clothing, during the absence of Mr. Bradford.

THE POSTAL LAW.

The Attorney General has issued a circular to judicial officers throughout the country under the Department of Justice that under the law, as construed by him in his recent opinion to the Postmaster General, they are entitled to transmit official messages at government rates.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The shipments of notes during the week ending to-day were $835,700, and of fractional currency, $412,900. The receipts of fractional currency from the Printing Division were $648,000. The Treasurer of the United States holds in trust for national banks $15,860,000 to secure deposits of public moneys, and $390,815,250 for circulating notes. Outstanding circulation of national bank notes, $345,315,504. The following were the balances at the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $7,987,835 08; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $35,270,000; coin, $79,782,700 78; including coin certificates, $43,406,100; outstanding legal tenders, $356,000,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Secretary of the Treasury to-day paid the Board of Public Works $159,000 on account of work done around the Government property in the District of Columbia. The Treasury Department is now paying the claims for twenty per cent. additional compensation allowed certain civil employes of the Government in the City of Washington, by the recent decision of the Court of Claims, under the act of 1867. About 500 of such claims have been paid this week, and there are at least 500 yet to pay.

THE JEWELRY ROBBERY.

Mr. A. Picarn arrived here from New-York to-day to recover the jewelry recently stolen from his store on Second-avenue by Charles Juliens, who was arrested in this city. He recognized the goods recovered from Julien at once, but says there are articles not yet recovered. It is supposed that Julien has sold many of them, but both prisoner and complainant are Frenchmen, and are therefore unable to converse much with the officers. Julien was sent back to New-York to-day.

COAL RECEIPTS.

Receipts of Cumberland coal last week by canal were limited on account of obstructions in the canal by sunken boats. The shipments were up to the average, and there was coal on the wharves and vessels plentiful. The receipts for the week were 19,202 tons, and shipments to northern ports 22,170 tons.

CALIFORNIA POLITICS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—The Republican County Convention met to-day and adopted an anti-subsidy, anti-Chinese platform. Resolutions were passed in favor of a general system of water-front and extension facilities for bringing ships and cars together; requiring all legislative candidates to pledge themselves in writing to sustain the platform and to remain unpledged on the senatorial question.

DROWNED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 26.—Miss Mattie Stowell, aged fifteen years, daughter of a Baptist clergyman, at Hunts Hollow, Alleghany County, and Harry White were drowned in a mill-pond at that place, on Thursday night, by the parting of a raft on which four young persons were floating.

LONG BRANCH.

HOTELS AND THEIR HISTORY.

THE OCEAN HOUSE AND ITS STORY—THE MANSION, THE WEST END, THE HOWLAND HOUSE, AND THE UNITED STATES.

OCEAN HOUSE, LONG BRANCH, Friday, July 25, 1873.

As day by day passes, and I learn by actual experiment the resources and range of the culinary department of this hotel, I become somewhat ashamed of my jeremiad over my room. The fact is that there is a part of the building which each proprietor in turn has heartily wished would burn down, if the fire would only restrict itself to that location and no other. People who look at the magnificent stretch of the Ocean House believe it to be one building, but, on the contrary, it is composed of three distinct parts, all built at various times; and one of these is very old, very stuffy, and altogether not pleasant. It is absurd to put new furniture into it, because the rooms are not let except under a heavy pressure. At the present moment a tremendous rush has been made for this hotel, and consequently these rooms are now being occupied by unfortunates like myself, who would rather have the poorest room than go elsewhere. One of the chief charms of the Leland cuisine is unquestionably the fish. Not to speak of the mollusks and crustaceans, there is always an abundance of blue-fish, black-fish, and sea-bass, cooked almost as soon as they come out of the water. There are several boats and fishermen on the staff of the hotel, who are commanded by a briny veteran, Capt. J. C. Pierce, and one of the most exciting things that a guest can do is to get up at 4:30 o'clock and go a fishing in one of the boats. It is curious that this somewhat distinctive excellence of the fish part of the cuisine is not entirely due to the Lelands, but seems to have been inherited, though it is simple justice to them to say that they keep the best table in America. But this oldest part of the hotel was at first a mere fish-house; a place that did not furnish beds, but only fish dinners and suppers. It was built by old Sam Cooper as far back as 1830, and was a place of note even in those days. Great New-York merchants used to come down to stop in boarding-houses about Red Bank, and used to drive over in a stage-coach to taste the broiled blue-fish and the stewed black-fish, the soft-shell crabs and the wonderful chowder. In those days the place was very small, and confined entirely to the northern wing. Sam Cooper enlarged it materially, and it was sold in 1852 to Woolman Stokes and Mr. Charles Pettit, of Philadelphia. They enlarged it, and called it the National, all the condemned part of the northern wing, as now existing, representing their hotel. They did a very good business, fish meals still forming one of the great attractions of the house. In 1861 they sold out to Del Peters, Pettit going back to Philadelphia. Stokes then bought the piece of ground just north of the Mansion House, and built another hotel, which he called Congress Hall. He never ran this himself though, but sold it to his son, Havard Stokes, and to Mr. Christopher Sprague, who did a most flourishing business. In the meantime Del Peters was running the National, but not knowing how to keep a hotel, he became bankrupt, and the Sheriff sold him out. Old Mr. Stokes purchased the property, and afterward sold it again to his son Howard and to Mr. Sprague. They then bought the plot of land between the National and Congress Hall, which was about 200 feet long, and built the central part of the present building, making one grand hotel of the whole, which they called the Continental. They opened it with great splendor in 1867, and ran it prosperously for two years; but the third year the colossal place ruined them, and in the Winter of 1869 it was sold to Burroughs, then of the Everett House, in Union-square, who agreed to give for it the large sum of $244,000. He was to pay this at the rate of $25,000 per year. Burroughs was intimate with Col. Fisk, and relied upon him somewhat to help the house. He opened it in 1870, and the place was crowded. Col. Fisk brought down his Ninth Regiment to the place, and they encamped on the big lot opposite the Metropolitan. The hotel was crowded, and the company extremely gay. Champagne flowed perennially, and the sound of the bowling was continually heard from the alley. The ladies were extremely gay also that year, and shot pistols and bowled and danced and fished in the liveliest manner. But the old friends of the house scowled at the brilliant scene, and swore that there hadn't been a decent piece of fish in the house, and that the meals were less than tolerable. Perhaps, also, some ladies a trifle too gay got admittance into the hotel. But from whatever cause it may have been, it is certain that the hotel received its death-blow. Burroughs made a great amount of money that year, however, and thought he was going to repeat the same next year. But he wasn't. The other hotels were crowded, yet the Continental was only a third full. Col. Fisk came down to repair the damage, and brought with him his friends, the Morses. Then half the people who were in the house left, and it was plain to everybody that Burroughs had killed the Continental, with the aid and assistance of Col. Fisk. He didn't pay his $25,000 that year, nor any portion thereof, so he was sold out by the Sheriff, and fell, I believe, into the hands of the Mutual Insurance Company, whose chief, Mr. Winston, had loaned money to Burroughs to the amount of $63,000. It was not sold by them to a third party for some time. They hoped that Col. Fisk would buy it. He offered $25,000 in cash, and $3,000 a month until the whole sum of $175,000 was paid, with accrued interest. This offer was refused, but subsequently the property was sold for about $140,000, to John Bennett, of Philadelphia, who disposed of it to the Lelands, at an advance of $20,000. George and Warren were so well known as caterers that the public immediately flocked to their house, and now, perhaps, the season has been for them more prosperous so far than it ever was since it was called the Continental. I should not be surprised if some day the northern wing were to be torn down, and a handsome row of cottages built in its stead. The thing is being seriously talked of by the Lelands, who comprehend perfectly well that the fish-house of old Sam Cooper, no matter how often it has been enlarged, is wanting in all the essentials of breeziness and space.

The history of some of the other hotels is rather interesting. The Mansion House, formerly kept by Sam Laird, since his death by a Mr. McIntire, was built in 1845 as a boarding-house by J. N. Morris, who afterward became a real estate agent, but who may be considered the Nestor of the publicans. It became a great house of resort for leading Philadelphians and Washington high-class politicians. Simon Cameron used to come year after year, and in the great cholera time of 1849 the house, which had been greatly enlarged, was seized upon by a number of families, thirty parties coming in one day, who were fixtures there until all fears of the cholera had abated. They established among themselves a strict quarantine, and agreed to mutually encourage each other in abstinence from fish, fruit, and vegetables. The children were watched by the general community, and any derelictions in the way of apples were immediately reported to head-quarters, and the parents were requested to spank the offenders, which was most faithfully performed. Gloominess was strictly forbidden, and any one looking doleful was immediately fined. All sorts of frolics were the order of the day; dances, moonlight excursions to Tipton Falls, boating, sailing, riding, driving, card-playing, and flirting went on incessantly. The result was that nobody was sick, that everybody enjoyed themselves amazingly, and that the number of engagements made during the time was something terrific. Curiously, too, the pleasant time of that year became a tradition, and when Mr. Morris sold the place, in 1852, to Samuel Laird, he found that the good-will of the house was something more than a name. Laird enlarged it, raised up part of the front, making it exactly what it is now. He ran it, until his death, with great success, preserving the good name which it has always had as a family house. J. W. Morris, who started the Mansion House, built the Pavilion, also, for his brother, in 1859, and he has run it most successfully from that time until the present moment. It is quite a small hotel, and is patronized almost exclusively by the wealthy residents of Northern New-Jersey.

The West End Hotel, or rather the beginning of it, goes a great way back. The property belonged to Cornelius Lane, who gave it to his son Cornelius. He built a boarding-house, which first came into repute in the cholera year of 1832. He shortly afterward sold it to Mr. John Hopper, who lived there with his widowed daughter, Mrs. Ferguson. She made it a regular Summer resort, and it was well and widely known as the Ferguson House. But she became tired of running it, and her father sold the property to Mr. John V. Conover, about the year 1843. Conover was very well known to shipping men, having been for many years keeper of the Sandy Hook Light-house. He found this life, at length, somewhat monotonous, and worked into the hotel business as an alterative. He enlarged the house and kept it with great success for many years. In 1866 he sold the place outright to J. Howard Potter, and shortly afterward died. Mr. Potter, who is one of the firm of Brown Brothers, bankers, formed a joint stock company, and built the present hotel for the Stetsons, of the Astor House. They opened it in the Spring of 1866 and ran it for three years, going to pieces the third year. It was then sold by the sheriff to Sykes, Gardner & Co., who kept it very successfully for two years, and then dissolved partnership, quitting the management of the hotel. I believe Mr. Sykes retained a controlling interest, for it is now managed by Presbury & Hildreth, and I am informed that the former is a brother-in-law of Mr. Sykes.

The Howland House dates still further back. The land belonged to old Cornelius Lane, who gave it to his son Aaron. He built a Summer resort on it as early as 1810, the plentiful supply of fish being then, as now, a great inducement to visitors of an epicurean turn. During the war of 1812 the English frigates stood in shore as near as they dared, and repeatedly fired at the house, which offered quite a conspicuous mark. Lane hoisted white flags and yellow flags, for he had invalids stopping with him. But these humorous English tars paid no attention, and every day would send a round shot or so through the timbers of his house. If you are on good terms with the landlord of the present time he will take you to the old part of the house and show you huge beams splintered and perforated by the English cannon balls. This scared Lane away. He did not know how long the war might last, so he sold his place to Obadiah Sears, who, like his grandfather, King Sears, of revolutionary fame, was not a jot startled by hostile artillery. Sears kept it for many, many years, and being a Quaker, brought around himself a number of leading Philadelphian families, such as the Klinens, the Whartons, the Scoths, the Biddles, &c. In 1843 he sold the property to Henry Howland and three others. Howland was then quite a young man, but had even then the quality of endearing himself to his guests, which has distinguished him throughout his hotel life. He not only kept all Sears' old friends, but he added a number of new ones, and did so good a business, that little by little he bought off all his partners, and was king of the place. His friends persuaded him to enlarge the place, and offered to take limited shares in the enterprise. Upon the strength of this Howland went to work and enlarged his place to its present dimensions. Some of them went back on their word of honor, and Howland was greatly embarrassed. But other friends rallied round him, and brought him through triumphantly. Howland's is considered the most aristocratic house in the place, and Drexel built his cottage next to the hotel on purpose to be near the many friends who constantly stop there.

The United States Hotel now run by Moses M. Laird, Sam's brother, was built in 1852 by Messrs. Crater & Kennedy. They were both farmers, and thought anybody could run a hotel, but after a few years' experience they formed another opinion, and sold it to a brother of Mrs. Crater. He ran it for several years, and then sold out to Benjamin Shoemaker. He ran it for three years, and then was run off by the sheriff. It was purchased by Father McMahon, of New-York, who intended to make it an exclusively Catholic house, but that high distinction was already enjoyed by the Metropolitan, so he leased it to Moses M. Laird. The Metropolitan was built in 1851 by old Sam Cooper, who bought the entire Parker farm, the present Cooper Cottage being the original Parker homestead. His sons keep it still, and it is greatly resorted to by Catholics. The Arlington was built distinctly to accommodate Jewish families by a Mr. Aaron, who called it the Ocean House. It was run by a brother of the proprietor for about five years, and then passed into the hands of Mr. Rich, who kept it for about two years, and was sold out by the sheriff. Aaron altered and improved it, and rented it for two years to a Mr. Stein. It was then sold, last year, to Jay Gould for the Southern Jersey Railway, who put Capt. Fuller, the well-known and highly-popular express agent, in charge of it, to run it for excursionists on a basis of cheap prices. It is called the East End Hotel, and is prospering wonderfully, and deserves the thanks of the entire community for running ten-cent stages up to the West End. Capt. Fuller talks of inaugurating a line of stages to Park-avenue, where all the actors live, to Cedar-avenue, and to that part of Ocean-avenue south of the West End Hotel, where Gen. Grant and the swell folks live. He started the cheap stages to the races from Long Branch, and as he is extremely energetic, very popular, and not at all grasping, there can be no doubt that he will do much to take away the stigma of extortionate charges from this delightful bathing-place.

THE CROPS.

THE PROSPECTS IN THE SOUTH—HEAVY RAINS.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., July 26.—Dispatches from Central and Eastern Texas, and other places, give favorable accounts of the growing crops.

WACO, Texas—The crops are as good as the most sanguine could expect.

JEFFERSON, Texas—A heavy rain occurred in this section last night. The crop prospects are good, promising a better yield of corn and cotton than for many years.

NATCHES, Miss.—The present appearance of the crops is fair. The caterpillars have appeared at some places, but no damage has yet been done.

VICKSBURG, Miss.—The crop prospects are not so favorable as last year. Worms have appeared on several plantations. Rain has fallen nearly every day during the past week.

SHREVEPORT, La.—The cotton crop in this and adjacent parishes is reported doing well where cultivation has been good. There is some complaint of labor in some localities. The plant is reported of good size and forming well, though somewhat backward as compared with last year. The prospects of the yield are regarded about the same as last year. Corn—The crop is generally reported doing well where cultivation was good. The yield will be from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. greater than last year.

MONROE, La.—The crop prospects are very favorable throughout this section of the State. There has been a fine rain during the past two or three days, and the cotton and late corn are greatly benefited. Caterpillars in limited numbers have appeared, but no damage is yet reported.

FRANKLIN, La.—The plant cane is generally laid by and improving. The prospects are good for a fair yield. The stubble cane is very inferior. The corn crop is very poor. The weather is favorable.

STEAMER SUNK AND FOUR PERSONS DROWNED.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 26.—The steamer Jennie Howell, from New-Orleans, bound for Cincinnati, struck a snag at Curlew Point at 2 o'clock this morning, and sank in fifteen feet of water. Mrs. Pringle and two children, and Mrs. Ring, from Vicksburg, were drowned. The other passengers and part of the crew were taken off by the steamer Quickstep and brought to Shawneetown.

IRON-ROLLERS' STRIKE.

MILWAUKEE, July 26.—A strike at the Milwaukee Iron Company's Rolling-mill was inaugurated yesterday. The employes still hold out, and both parties are resolved not to yield. This throws nearly 1,000 men out of employment. The strike is not for wages, but on account of the discharge of some unruly members.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

PORTLAND.

FIRE AT THE PORTLAND COMPANY'S WORKS—LOSSES AND INSURANCES.

PORTLAND, Me., July 26.—At a little after 2 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the paint-shop of the Portland Company's works, which destroyed the paint-shop, 200 feet long, the car-shop, and several smaller attached buildings. The main buildings were in imminent danger, but were saved. There is an insurance on the whole works of $137,000, of which but little over one per cent. applies to the property burned. The insurance on buildings, machinery, &c., is as follows:

Hanover, of New-York	$5,000
Commercial Union, of London	5,000
Phenix, of New-York	2,500
American, of Philadelphia	5,000
Springfield	7,500
London	2,500
Manhattan, of New-York	5,000
Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia	5,000
Phenix, of Hartford	2,500
National, Hartford	2,500
Imperial, London	5,000
Eastern, Bangor	2,000
North British, London	10,000
Fireman's Fund, California	5,000
First National, Worcester	5,000
Royal, Liverpool	20,000
Union, Bangor	2,500
Exchange, New-York	5,000
Westchester, New-York	5,000
Pennsylvania	10,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	10,000
Traders', Chicago	5,000
Brewers', Milwaukee	2,500
Amazon, Cincinnati	2,500

Nearly nine-tenths is on the main buildings which were saved. There was a considerable amount of partly-finished work in the buildings, of which there is now no account. The freight-trains standing on the Grand Trunk tracks in the vicinity were endangered, but were removed and saved. The heat was very intense from the fire, which at first looked very threatening.

The directors of the Portland Company state that their loss on stock is about $40,000, making a total of $60,000. A large amount of hard pine lumber in the yard was burned. A new locomotive was damaged to the extent of $600. Two other engines belonging to the Inter-colonial Railroad were burned; also, a lot of dump carts.

The President of the Portland Company officially states that the loss by the fire is estimated at $40,000 only, and says the car-shops will be immediately rebuilt in a better location and of better material. The dividend just declared will also be promptly paid.

ANOTHER FIRE.

At 1 o'clock there was a slight fire in the chambers of Sylvan Shurtleff & Co., shoe manufacturers, in the Thompson block, Middle-street, which was extinguished with trifling damage.

BALTIMORE.

THE RECENT DISASTER—ESTIMATE OF LOSSES—LIST OF INSURANCES.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 26.—Mr. Weber, President of the German Fire Insurance Company, of this city, reports the following risks and losses of his company: Estate of Henry Deiter, on two dwellings on Saratoga-street, two on Clay-street, and two small buildings, insured for $9,700; estimated loss, $30,000. St. Anthony's Orphan Asylum, in charge of the Sisters of Notre Dame, Nos. 100 and 102 Saratoga-street, insured for $8,000. Henry Litz, on Saratoga-street, $7,500; A. Ostendorf, Saratoga-street, $3,700; Thos. Lautner. Saratoga-street, $3,300 John Weiss, Saratoga-street, $3,000; Ferdinand, Landwehr, No. 43 Clay-street, $1,350; Henry Borgman, Clay-street, $1,300; Patrick Rodgers, $1,300; Edward Graefe, No. 9 Clay-street, $1,200, and a number of small insurances, ranging from $200 to $1,000, making the total loss to the company little less than $50,000. This company, on the 1st of July, reported a surplus of $151,300. Its President, Mr. Weber, thinks the entire loss by the fire will approximate $1,000,000.

The Baltimore Company reports risks of $15,000, and losses between $10,000 and $12,000. The Firemen's, of Baltimore, reports risks of $20,000, including $13,800 on Thomas' planing-mill, $5,000 on Stewart's stables, and $2,500 on Hogg's carpenter-shop.

The Equitable, of Baltimore, report their risks about $30,000; and the Howard their loss between $10,000 and $12,000.

Of the foreign companies, the agents report as follows: Royal, one risk, $3,000; London, Liverpool and Globe, the Queen, and Lancashire, no risks in the burnt district. The Imperial had several policies on the north side of Saratoga-street, but reports no loss.

The Home Insurance Company, of Baltimore, report risks of $7,000, including $3,000 on Thomas & Sons' mill, and $2,000 on T. C. Burton's building; $6,000 will cover the company's losses.

Among the risks in the Equitable Company are $10,000 on the Central Presbyterian Church; $6,000 on the St. Alphonsus School; $3,600 on the dwelling No. 106 Saratoga-street, unoccupied; $7,000 on three houses on the north-west corner of Park and Clay streets; $4,000 on No. 47 Mulberry-street, and $3,000 on the dwelling on the north side of Clay-street, owned by Joseph Gazan and by Lizzie Miller. There was also an insurance of $3,000 on the furniture in the establishment in the American Fire Insurance Company, of Baltimore.

The Maryland Fire Insurance Company report their only risk $1,000 on Stewart's stables.

The Associated Firemen's, of Baltimore, state their losses will not exceed $5,000.

The Hanover, of New-York, report their risk at $1,500 on Lexington-street and $600 on No. 41 Mulberry-street. Their entire loss cannot exceed $2,000.

The insurance on the First English Lutheran Church, on Lexington-street, formerly known as Dr. McCron's Church, was wholly in Baltimore offices, as follows: In the Howard, $4,000 on the church building, $600 on the organ, $150 on furniture, and $2,500 on the parsonage; in the Baltimore Fire Insurance Company, $4,000 on the church, $150 on the church furniture, $600 on the organ, and $1,000 on the lecture-room; in the Firemen's, of Baltimore, $800 on the study attached to the parsonage. The total insurance was $13,800. The estimated loss of the congregation, including church, parsonage, furniture, &c., is $20,000. A valuable library, attached to the parsonage, was saved. Rev. Dr. Barkley, present pastor of the church, was in Philadelphia when the fire occurred, having an engagement to preach at Easton to-morrow. Learning of the fire, he took the evening train for Baltimore, arriving in the city at 10 o'clock P. M. At Wilmington, Delaware, and at other points on the road, he heard most exaggerated accounts of the fire, and that it was attended by a great loss of life. As soon as he reached the city he made his way to the church and parsonage where his family resided. On reaching his home he found the church in ruins and the parsonage burned. The street was blocked with excited people, and he could gain no information whether his family had been lost, or, if saved, whither they had gone. Overcome by excitement and apprehension with regard to their loss, the reverend gentleman fell insensible on the street, and was borne thence to an adjacent drug store. Shortly afterward some of his friends, learning his condition, went to his assistance and took him to Mr. Miller's, where his family had been carried in safety. Dr. Barkley remained insensible during the night, but this morning, though completely prostrated, is much better.

The Police Department, under Marshal Grey and Deputy Marshal Frey, with 300 men, rendered most effective service during the fire, in removing furniture and maintaining order. The coolness of Marshal Grey, harassed on all sides by the volunteer advisers, was extraordinary. During the height of the excitement he was urged to blow up buildings in various localities to stop the progress of the flames, but the Marshal, satisfied that such extreme measures were unnecessary, confined his labors to stopping the further progress of the fire. Aid was tendered from Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Penn., and Alexandria, Va., and other points, which was promptly acknowledged by the authorities here with the request that it be held in readiness in case it should be needed. An aid train from Washington with three flat cars having on board two steamers and two hose reels, and one passenger car with firemen, left the Washington depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and arrived at Camden Depot in this city shortly after 1 o'clock, making the run in forty minutes, averaging a mile a minute. These two companies from Washington, with the ten fire and three hook and ladder companies of this city, were all that were engaged, and did their work nobly in staying the conflagration.

The insurance in the burnt district is estimated at $200,000, and the entire loss is not estimated by any one to exceed $1,000,000, and some insurance men still put the loss as not to exceed $400,000.

A committee appointed by the City Council is in session, relieving all cases of distress and affording means to carry the sufferers over to Monday.

The *Sun*, this morning, estimates the loss by the fire yesterday at $500,000, and states that good judges estimate the damages as low as between $300,000 and $400,000.

The *Gazette* estimates the loss at from $500,000 to $800,000, and the *American* says the loss will closely approximate $1,000,000.

Joseph Thomas & Son, in whose planing-mill the fire originated yesterday, state personally that their loss will not exceed $50,000, which is insured as follows: Firemen's, Baltimore, $13,800; Howard, $3,000; Home, $3,000; Baltimore, $2,400; all companies in this city. Royal, London, $3,000. Total, $25,700. The firm is now occupying a temporary office at No. 121 Lexington-street, and state they will immediately resume business, but not on the same site.

AID FROM THE SOUTH.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 26.—Ex-Gov. Charles J. Jenkins publishes a card in the *Chronicle & Sentinel* to-morrow, reminding the people of Georgia and the South of the relief extended to the South after the war by the Ladies' Southern Aid Association, of Baltimore, and calling upon them to assist in alleviating the distress of the stricken city.

FIRES IN OTHER PLACES.

In Norfolk, Va., about 1 o'clock yesterday morning an incendiary fire broke out from a building on the west side of Market-square, occupied by Hofheimer & Co., boot and shoe dealers. Owing to the bursting of a water-main the day before and the limited resources of the Fire Department the fire gradually gained headway and finally extended on the northern side as far as Archer & Co.'s drug-store, on Main-street, destroying or damaging six or eight buildings. The total loss is estimated at $150,000, which is partly covered by insurance. The principal losers are Hofheimer & Co. and J. T. Griffin, boots and shoes; W. R. Hutchins and Taylor, Martin & Co., hardware; Epes & Co., crockery; and Archer & Co., druggists. The latter were damaged by water. Fire-rocket signals which were sent up brought over three engines from Portsmouth and one from the Navy-yard, which rendered great assistance in preventing the further spread of the fire.

The Clyde Glass Works, near Rochester, N. Y., were partially destroyed by fire on Thursday night last, involving a loss of over $40,000. Only a small portion of the loss is covered by insurance. A fire-engine and considerable hose were abandoned to the flames and lost.

J. F. Powell's pump factory, in Waukegan, Ill., was burned at 10 o'clock Friday night. The loss is $20,000. There was no insurance on the property.

A fire in Hyde Park, Mass., Friday night, burned the dwelling and store for the sale of sewing-machines of J. W. Dowes. The loss is $2,000; insured.

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

ST. PAUL AND PACIFIC RAILROAD SUIT.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 26.—The St. Paul *Pioneer* of yesterday says: "In the suit of Kennedy & Co. *vs.* The St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company and others, three of the defendants, viz., the First Division of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company, George L. Becker, and Horace Thompson, appeared yesterday afternoon and served upon plaintiffs' solicitors voluminous affidavits to be used in opposition to the motion for a receiver. The affidavits set out in great detail and at immense length the history of the various lines of roads in dispute and of loans which were raised to build them. The affidavits, among other matters, deny that there was any unnecessary or unavoidable delay on the part of the officers of the company here in completing the arrangements for a loan of $15,000,000 to construct the Brainard and St. Vincent extensions, as alleged by plaintiffs' papers."

THE NASHUA AND ROCHESTER COMPANY'S BONDS.

WORCESTER, Mass, July 26.—The New Hampshire Legislature recently authorized the Nashua and Rochester Railroad Company to issue bonds to the amount of $700,000 provided they were guaranteed by the lessees of the road, the Worcester and Nashua. The stock-holders of the latter road, at a meeting this morning, voted to accept the act and guarantee the bonds.

KANSAS CITY, MEMPHIS AND MOBILE ROAD.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 26.—The legal complications which have caused a suspension of work upon the Kansas City, Memphis and Mobile Railroad having been settled, work will be resumed on Monday next and will be pushed forward rapidly.

THE IOWA BANDITS.

A HOT PURSUIT OF THE ROBBERS KEPT UP.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 26.—The *Republican* has received a special dispatch from St. Joseph, Mo., which says telegrams received there state that a number of the Iowa railroad-train robbers crossed the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad a few miles east of Chillicothe on Thursday, with a large party of pursuers only three miles behind them. The people in every section of the country that could be reached by telegraph have been advised, and the roads in every direction are guarded by bodies of men. Two of the robbers are said to be notorious desperadoes of Clay County, Mo.

The dispatch further states that there never was such a determined pursuit of villains as in this case, and it seems almost impossible for the robbers to escape. It is believed, however, that they will not be taken without a terrible conflict, as they know that capture means instant death.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 27—1 A. M.—The barometer has very generally risen since Friday night at stations east of the Rocky Mountains. The temperature has risen slightly in the Gulf and South Atlantic States. It has fallen from the Ohio valley to the Arkansas River. Numerous local rains have been reported over the lake region, the Middle States, Ohio valley, and the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts. At present light south-east winds and clear weather prevail in the South Atlantic and Gulf States. South-west winds, and cloudy or rainy weather over the Middle and East Atlantic coasts; partly cloudy and clearing weather over the lower lakes; south-east winds and clear weather over the North-west and upper lakes.

PROBABILITIES.

On Sunday, for the Gulf States, rising barometer, higher temperature, and partly cloudy weather, with local storms; for the South Atlantic States, south-easterly winds, cloudy or partly cloudy weather, possibly with local rains; for the Middle Atlantic States partly cloudy and clearing weather; for New England southwest winds, cloudy and clearing weather, with occasional local rains; for the lower lakes and Ohio Valley, clear or clearing weather, lower temperature, and light winds; for the upper lakes and the North-west, rising barometer, northerly winds, and clear or clearing weather.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE

SPAIN.

THE CARTAGENA INSURGENTS PREPARING TO ATTACK A GERMAN FRIGATE.

MADRID, July 26.—The insurgents at Cartagena have made preparations to attack the German frigate now in that harbor, but it is believed they will not carry out their design, as their vessels are not properly supplied with either officers, men, or engineers.

A dispatch from Malaga says fighting has occurred in that city between opposing Republican factions.

FEARS OF THE CARLISTS—FLIGHT OF CITIZENS.

BARCELONA, July 26.—Five thousand inhabitants of the town of Mataro, fifteen and a half miles north-east of here, have sought refuge in this city, fearing an attack upon Mataro by the Carlists.

The funeral of Gen. Cabrinety took place yesterday, and passed off quietly.

DON CARLOS NEAR PAMPELUNA—A BATTLE EXPECTED.

BAYONNE, July 26.—Don Carlos, with a force which his sympathizers in this city claim numbers 16,000 well-armed men, has arrived at a place named Elisondo, near Pampeluna. The Republicans are concentrating near Elizondo, and it is probable that a desperate struggle will take place soon.

A heavy cannonade is now going on south of this city, on the Spanish frontier.

THE LIBERALS RESOLVE TO SUPPORT THE CAUSE OF ORDER.

MADRID, July 26.—At a meeting of the Spanish Liberals sojourning at Biarritz, France, over which Marshal Serrano presided, it was resolved to offer, through Admiral Topete, their support to Señor Salmeron in his efforts to restore order in Spain. The Liberal leaders in this city have also held a meeting and adopted resolutions of a similar character.

Two more Generals and two Colonels of the Republican Army have been cashiered for expressing sympathy for the cause of Don Carlos.

FRANCE.

A DISCREDITED REPORT.

PARIS, July 26—Evening.—A report was in circulation here to-day that the Government of France had determined to recognize the belligerency of the Carlists, but it is pronounced, this evening, to be without foundation.

BUFFALO PARK.

LIST OF ENTRIES FOR THE FOUR DAYS' RACES.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 26.—A large crowd assembled at the Tift House to-night to witness the opening of the entries for the August races at Buffalo Park for premiums amounting to $72,000. Sixty-nine entries were made, and a number notified by telegraph that they had forwarded their entries by mail, which cannot reach here before to-morrow or Monday. The following is the list so far as called:

FIRST DAY.

No. 1. Purse $4,000; for horses that never trotted better than 2.34. J. M. & H. Nye, Flint, Mich., c. s. Membrino Gift; J. J. Bowen, Medford, Mass., f. m. Kate Gilbert; A. Patterson, New York, br. s. Manhattan; B. Mace, New York, r. g. Walter; D. Mace, New York, c. s. Fearnaught, Jr.; B. Daley, New York, blk. g. Arthur; D. P. Far, New York, b. g. Barney Kelly; Thomas Brown, St. Catharines, Ont., s. s. Caledonia Chief; John W. Wright, Rochester. c. s. Planter; C. Leggett, Springfield, Ohio, b. s. Mambrino Star.

No. 2.—Purse of $10,000; for horses that never trotted better than 2:27. John McKee, of Sharon, Penn., b.g. Brother Jonathan; J. J. Bowen, of Medford, Mass., b.g. Comee; S. Mace, of New-York, blk. Noblanche; M. Roden, of New-York, b.g. Castle Boy; F. Van Ness, of Rochester, N. Y., b. g. St. James; John Paris, of Providence, R. I., b. s. Parkis Abdalah; John E. Turner, of Philadelphia, b. m. Nuttie, formerly Dauntless; Adam Goldsmith, of Blooming Grove, b. g. Gloster; Alexander Lewis, of Erie, Penn., br. g. J. G. Brown, formerly Henry Todd; C. S. Green, of Utica, N. Y., c. m. Lucille Golddust; Thomas F. Oliver, of Cincinnati, Ohio, c. g. Thomas L. Young.

No. 3.—For four-year olds, was not called. It will be filled by mail.

SECOND DAY.

No. 4.—Purse $20,000; for horses that never trotted better than 2:21. J. J. Bowen, of Medford, Mass., blk. g. Camors; B. Mace, of New-York, b. g. Sensation; D. Mace, of New-York, c. g. Judge Fullerton; Alden Goldsmith, of Bloomington, b. g. Gloster; C. S. Green, of Utica, N. Y., c. s. Lucille Golddust; A. B. Brown, of Buffalo, b. g. Derby; John W. Irving, of New-York, b. g. Jim Irving.

No. 5.—Purse $2,000 for horses that never trotted better than 2:45. J. W. Myers, Toledo, br. g. Vanity Fair; George M. Ferguson, New-York, b. m. Miss Miller; B. Mace, New-York, r. g. Walter; P. Daley, New-York, blk. g. Arthur; L. Benham, Buffalo, s. Royal George, Jr.; John W. Wright, Rochester, c. g. Planden; C. R. Kimble, Buffalo, b. g. Archie; John S. Stephenson, Buffalo, b. s. Willie Golddust.

THIRD DAY.

No. 6—Purse $10,000; for horses that never trotted better than 2:24. J. J. Bowan, Medford, Mass., s. s. Ben Flagler; George M. Ferguson, New-York, w. g. Crown Prince; D. Mace, New-York, c. g. Major Allen; Budd Doble, of Philadelphia, b. g. Hotspur; Alden Goldsmith, Blooming Grove, b. g. Gloster; W. H. Crawford, Titusville, b. g. John W. Conway; Alexander Lewis, Erie, Penn., br. g. J. G. Brown.

No. 7—Purse $10,000; For horses that never trotted better than 2:30. John S. McKee, Sharon, Penn., b. g. Brother Jonathan, formerly Advance; J. M. French, Detroit, br. m. Casette; George M. Ferguson, New-York, b. m. Lady Banker; A. Patterson, br. s. Manhattan; B. Mace, New-York, b. s. Redwing; M. Roden, New-York, b. g. Castle Boy; F. Van Ness, Rochester, b. g. St. James; J. K. Leavitt, Philadelphia, s. g. Star of Philadelphia; W. H. Crawford, Titusville, b. m. Amar Collins; Dan Mace, New-York, g. s. Plato.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 8—Purse 1,500; for five-year-olds and under. A. B. Wallace, Manchester, N. H., b. s. Ned Wallace; S. P. Dorsey, Louisville, Ky., c. s. Emmerson, Golddust.

No. 9—Purse $7,500; free to all.—John W. Irving, New-York, b. g. Jim Irving; D. Phifer, New-York, b. m. American Girl; Budd Doble, Philadelphia, Goldsmith Maid; O. A. Hickok, Trenton, N. J., b. m. Lucy; Dan Mace, New-York, Judge Fullerton.

No. 10. Purse $4,000; for horses that never trotted better than 2:40.—J. W. Myers, Toledo, Ohio, br. s. Vanity Fair; B. Mace, New-York, r. g. Walter; D. Mace, New-York, c. s. Fearnaught, Jr.; P. Daley, New-York, blk. s. Arthur; L. Benham, Buffalo, r. g. Royal George, Jr.; John W. Wright, Rochester, — g. Plander; J. S. Stephenson, Buffalo, r. s. Willie Golddust; —— Leggett, Springfield, b. g. Membrino Star.

MOVEMENT TO CREATE A NEW STATE.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 26.—The movement to create a new State out of West Tennessee, North Mississippi, and Southern Kentucky, meets with but little favor here. A small meeting was held here last evening, and delegates were appointed to a convention to be held at Jackson, but the people generally regard it as the work of politicians and office-seekers.

FUNERAL OF JUSTICE CHAPMAN.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 26.—The funeral of Chief Justice Chapman was held in this city to-day, and the remains were buried in the Springfield Cemetery. Rev. Dr. Buckingham officiated, and among those present were Gov. Washburn, the surviving members of the Supreme Court bench, and many leading lawyers from all parts of the State.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

IN AN APPLE-ORCHARD.

Oh, apples, on the apple-tree,
How fair you look! how thick you be!
Some red, some yellow, and some gray,
You ripen slowly day by day.
The sun has touched you, and the rain,
The calm, and then the hurricane.
The drouth has dried you, and the dew
Has drenched; and still you grew and grew.
Oh, apples, on the orchard-tree,
Speak to this heart, its teachers be!
Where'er I find a settled place,
There I should grow with patient face.
Let bud yield room to blossom's suit,
And that in turn to forming fruit.
Below the surface of the mind
A secret sweetening I would find;
And in the heart's deep core enwrought
The mystic seeds of strong love-thought.
And by my neighbors I would stand,
And touch them with a gentle hand.
And I would not have over-care
If I be high, or low, or where;
But I desire as time shall pass,
A gatherer coming through the grass,
With keen, quick eye and ready touch
To pick all fruit, ere ripe too much;
With a broad basket on his arm
To save me from old Winter's harm;
Then, at the last, in garner stored,
An offering to the orchard's Lord.
—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE WINDMILL ON THE DOWNS.

Two speakers; an old man and a young girl; he, bowed down, passive, and enduring, his face, blank, hopeless, and furrowed, more by grief than time. She, upright, defiant, full of energy and vehement action, her countenance alternately fired by indignant protest or softened by sympathetic sorrow. A strong likeness between them, notwithstanding the difference of age and complexion, for he, the bleaching of his hair and bronzing of his skin apart, is fair and Saxon-like; she, a brunette, olive-tinted, dark-eyed, and with tresses only one shade short of black. They are moving, under a bright September sun, slowly along a strip of garden lying between a cottage and an old windmill, in the management of which, judging by the ample powdering of flour upon their garments, both are concerned.

She says, with the very faintest foreign accent, "I declare to you, father, that if I saw Reuben Straytor with his head upon the block of the guillotine, as I saw that wretched man in Paris of whom I have so often told you, and I had power to stay the falling knife, I declare to you, I say, I would not use it. All the misery you and I are now suffering is his work."

"Naomi! Naomi!" interposes the old man, "ye'll not better matters by hard words, they be'an't like a Christian; even if ye were sure that you could trace the great hurt that's been done us to Reuben, it be'an't fit to be so revengeful; and as no one knows the rights of it, it's all the worse for you to talk on so. You, too, as would go yards out of your way rather nor tread on a worm!"

"Nobody knows the rights of it, father?" she says, interrogatively, and suddenly standing still. "Has not Reuben been hanging about the mill for weeks and weeks, coming to it at all hours, never missing a chance, when one of the farm men could have done the affairs quite as well—coming, in fact, upon the slightest excuse, and sometimes even upon none at all? and have you lived these many years in the world, and not seen enough of it to know that when a man does that sort of thing at a house where there is a pretty girl, there is but one conclusion to be drawn? and have not you and I, although we have never spoken of it to each other, seen enough, when Jeanette and he have met, to fully warrant such conclusion?"

"Well," says the old man, "if so be it's Reuben that's done us this hurt, the Lord help us, and have mercy upon him; but I cannot think it—I cannot think it; he was a proper good lad always, though speilt at home."

"What! not think it?" replies Naomi, indignantly, "not think it now? when after these nine days of mysterious absence and total silence, and in spite of all our efforts, not a trace of her is to be found; when we remember that Reuben left the farm the day that Jeanette disappeared, and actually walked into Crewhaven with her, and that he, too, is not to be heard of—can it be possible that you do not see what has happened, and that you still say nobody knows the rights of it? To me it's as clear as yonder sky! Father! Father! I can hardly control myself when I think of it! The villainous coward! to trifle with, and deceive an unsuspecting child like her! a fine gentlemanlike thing to be sure; and he always talking, in his grand manner, about ladies and gentlemen, and their ways and behavior, and trying to copy them in their voices and looks! Who is he, and who are we, that we are to be talking of ladies and gentlemen? We are millers here, with this old ramshackle, tumble-down mill for our estate, and he, the son of a Flockshire farmer, whose grandfather, *ma foi*, was at the plow's tail sixty years ago! Pretty pedigrees for ladies and gentlemen, by example! I declare to you again, father, that if I saw that man dying of thirst at my feet, I would not put out my hand to give him a glass of water; if I saw him walking blindfold toward the edge of Shingle-head Cliff, I would not put out my arm to stop him! *Mon Dieu*, no," she adds, with much gesticulation, as she again moves forward.

The old man puts his arm through her's, endeavoring gently to restrain and quiet her, as he says, "Eh! but it's a mercy you were not born a man, Naomi, for ye'd ha' given the blow first, and the word afterward; and, as to my having lived all these years in the world, I'd have said, if they've learned me anything, that Reuben comed here of late to look after my eldest daughter, 'stead of my youngest! I never see'd more betwixt him and dear Jeanette than betwixt him and you! I be'an't going to say that you mayn't be right, but Reuben Straytor has many friends, and is off here and there and anywhere betimes, as he likes, neither by your leave, nor with your leave, and they knows no more of him at home than if he was at the poles. You'd be as just, if you laid poor Jeanette's going from us at the door of any of those idle, gaping gentle-folk visitors as come up sometimes from Crewhaven to look at th' old mill! Any way, it's a'most broke my heart, and if I don't get tidings of her afore Michaelmas, I shall never see the beginning of another year," and the old man buries his face in his hands.

The mill is reached now, and the girl's angry mood giving place to the tenderer one, she affectionately caresses her father as he enters its quaint old basement, and the two pass out of an Autumnal sunlight, which, for a brief while, has seemed, by its cheerfulness, to mock their misery.

The mill itself? Well! it was, as Naomi Gower had said, a ramshackle old building, not such another to be found for miles amid the many abounding upon the crests and ridges of the rolling Flockshire downs. A mill celebrated among artists, and specified by them under the name of one of their craft, who had made good stock-in-trade of it upon his canvases. A wooden mill, black-brown and richly weather-stained with grey, and green, and yellow, with soft moss and crisp golden lichens peeping out from the little rifts and splits under the shelter of the broad eaves of the roof, and from beneath the floor of its square bluff body, where, poised upon its circular base, it could be turned to face the prevailing wind. The wind, too, had had its share in adapting it for the artist's use, for, from long blowing against its sturdy front, and broad, sweeping, milk-white sails, it had gradually canted it back many degrees out of the perpendicular. Strangers—and there were many who came up to look at it—would think it could not much longer withstand those strong breezes forever lunging at it upon its exposed position, and the creaking and moaning it made, if at work, would lead them to expect its immediate toppling over. Great would be their surprise to hear, if they chanced to speak with its old master, Amos Gower, that it had been like that ever since he was a boy, and that he had heard his father say that he too had never remembered it otherwise. It stood but a little back upon the turf from the white, winding chalk road leading up to it; and as the huge sails, whirring and roaring through the air, swept round and round, their ends, in each succeeding descent, looking as if they must strike the earth, and only swooping clear of it by some foot and a half, one hesitated almost to pass it, so wild, inexorable, and menacing did it look. It had been said more than once that a barrier should be set up to prevent the unwary from going too near, as a blow from one of those revolving beams would surely be fatal. But there never had been any accident. Who ever would go too near? None but the deaf, or blind, or mad.

And so it was still left open to the road.

Hard by stood the miller's dwelling, partaking of many of the tones and colors of the mill; a thought below the crest of the height, it yet commanded fully the glorious view that made Wavingdean Down a place of note in the neighborhood. It is even yet a pretty spot; thirty years ago, when old Amos Gower owned the mill, it was prettier still, for then railroads were only just beginning to scar the green slopes of the Flockshire downs, and to tunnel through their chalky depths. Many a village among the hills, since disfigured by modern brick and stucco; many a cluster of houses on the coast, since grown into a prosperous and fashionable watering-place, then retained as marked a rusticity as if they had been a couple of hundred, instead of only fifty miles from London.

Conspicuous upon the seaboard was Wavingdean Down, with its solitary old wind-mill and miller's cottage, and though it attracted occasional visitors from the neighboring little port and primitive health-resort of Crewhaven, the enjoyment of the view was left in those days pretty much to Amos Gower and his family.

Amos Gower himself? Well! he had inherited the property of the mill from several generations; had married the daughter of a well-to-do French skipper plying between a Normandy port and Crewhaven; had received a trifling "dot" with her, enough to make a pretty addition to his simple earnings. When, after but a few years of wedded life, he found himself left a widower, with two little girls, one an infant, and the other between four and five years old, he thought of little beyond their welfare. Untaught himself, he desired to give his children a good education, the advantage of which he had seen in his wife; so the eldest had been sent to Paris, not to a fashionable school, but to some homely people, distant connections of her mother. She had returned to the quiet old life upon the downs about a year, when the sorrow of which we have had a hint befell the Gower household. Full of her foreign experience, she had come like a being from another world upon the prosaic existence of her father and sister. The latter had emerged into budding womanhood since Naomi had been away, and listened eagerly to all the stories and events her sister had to relate. Jeanette was wild with the desire to taste for herself these pleasures and wonders, and when her request that she too might be sent for a while to Paris was refused by the kind old man, on account of a change in the family where Naomi had lived, she rebelled. The fiery spirit of the French blood she inherited felt itself aggrieved, and altogether, for the last few months, things had not been as happy as they might have been at the old windmill upon the downs.

Then, as to this Reuben Straytor? Well, the miller's daughter has given some account of his pedigree. His father's farm stood in the little hamlet of Wavingdean, which lay in the valley at the foot of the down, therefore, it is not wonderful that he and the little Gower girls should have been playmates from their earliest days. As they grew up, the separations which school-times brought about gradually increased, and when Naomi, at the age of fourteen, went abroad for four years, Reuben, who was a good deal older, was finishing his education at a certain Flockshire college, and came home soon after, as his father designed, to drop into the farming life. But this did not suit the taste of the young fellow, who had acquired notions of a loftier kind. With the indulgence generally accorded to an only son, it was settled that he should read for the law, and he went to London for the purpose. He liked law, however, no better than farming, and it was whispered that he had idled his time, made doubtful acquaintances, and fallen into habits of luxury, if not dissipation. His father certainly had to pay a considerable amount of debt, and Reuben once more came back for a time to the old home, to give him, as he said, an opportunity of looking out for something else; came back to the old home to find his little playmates of yore grown into blooming girls, the elder on the verge of womanhood, and the younger, though still almost a child in years, looking as much a woman as her sister.

Then ensued the dalliance referred to, and, according to her father's account, so misunderstood by Naomi. She, truth to say, had not been insensible to the attractions which Reuben possessed. His tall, gentlemanly figure, handsome face, and pleasant manner contrasted strongly with the usual run of farmers' sons. But he had made no sign which could be interpreted as reciprocal of her feelings. He really was too honorable to contemplate matrimony until a course in life had been permanently adopted. He certainly had been constantly up at the mill; and what more natural? For having nothing to do at home, he would occasionally undertake small affairs of business for his father with his neighbors, and the miller and the farmer necessarily had constant dealings together. Besides, were not Naomi and Jeanette his oldest friends? And the former had much to say that was worth listening to about her foreign travels. Familiarity was to be expected, and he went and came, as it seemed, under the circumstances, in a perfectly natural and likely manner.

Suddenly Jeanette disappears. She is in the habit of tripping down into Crewhaven upon the slightest pretext, and has become fonder of so doing of late. She differs from her sister in disposition; is vain, frivolous, likes display in dress, a coquette withal, with flashing eyes, which have an intuitive knack of making their meaning plain. Very French in nature, chafing more or less at the home life, and much more since Naomi's return, yet a most lovable little creature, and by the same token very dear to father and sister. So that, on an unusually stormy September evening, by the time she should have been seen returning by the Crewhaven road, and was not so seen, an anxiety, rapidly growing into dread, seized upon the hearts of the two watchers at the mill—watchers, for Naomi shared in her father's simple toil. The work came easily, and was not new, her tastes ever rather inclining to simple household duties befitting her station than to action in a wider sphere.

She loved the old mill and all connected with it, had understood its action from a child, knew how to manage it, had fed it at a pinch when the tinkling of the bell high up upon the shooting floor told that the supply of grain was running short. Unlike her sister, she loved the country, too. Her native downs had more lasting charm for her than anything the gayest capital in the world had offered. Thus, late on the September evening aforesaid, Naomi is high up in the mill, and, as darkness gradually begins to shut the storm-swept landscape from the sight, she looks out from the window, expecting, as usual, to descry Jeanette's trim little figure coming along the Crewhaven road, which, from that point of vantage, lies before her like a silver edging to the green mantle of the downs where they trend toward the sea. But it is now deserted—not a sign of life upon it. Naomi pauses still, for where it passes some farm buildings and a small plantation it cannot be seen; and so she thinks her sister is just thereabouts, perhaps. No; there has been plenty of time, had she so been, for her to have now emerged into sight at the foot of the down and where the ascent begins. Again she scans the white line from end to end, and while she does so it melts into the drift of rain-cloud sweeping up from the sea, and the Autumnal twilight comes to an end.

Then, to her father straight. "What has become of Jeanette? Foolish child to stay so late!" Much consultation. Some discussion as to the prudence of these constant visits to the port. Time goes on; it is 9 o'clock; it has been dark more than an hour, and still the truant does not come home. Stokes, the miller's man, is dispatched with a lantern to Wavingdean Farm, and thence, should he get no tidings there, to the town, in all a round of some four miles; thus it may be 12 o'clock before he can be back, wind, weather, and inquiries duly considered. At last he comes, and alone; not a sign, not a word of Jeanette. She was seen in the town, near the just-opened railway station; but that was quite early in the day. Mr. Reuben, they told him at the farm, had walked with her in the morning into Crewhaven; but he had not come home, and had said it was probable he should take the train to London.

Oh! the misery, the agony of that night, and of the nine days and nights of fruitless search and hopeless inquiry which followed! followed in drear succession, until that morning toward the end of the month, when, by her fierce words, we have seen what Naomi's solution of the mystery was.

By noon on that same day, old Amos Gower, having returned to his cottage, was seated by his fireside. His despondency had grown heavier daily, and this morning he had quite broken down, and left the mill in Naomi's sole charge, for Stokes was away on some business touching the grain, and hence it came to pass that she was quite alone in the old mill as she stood looking out from the little window of the grinding floor.

A brighter sun never shone upon an Autumn noon; the crests and ridges of the hills rose up clear and sharp; the tearing fury of the equinoctial gales of the last few days had subsided into a strong southerly breeze, which was sending the old mill sails spinning round merrily. Naomi was looking, we have said, from the window; but it was not at the scene. She was looking into the far distance of her conjectures, into the remote realm of the possible and the probable, speculating, with a dreamy, miserable foreboding, upon the fate of the dear missing sister. Mechanically only did she turn her eyes in the direction of that part of the road which, emerging from the farm buildings and plantations, began to wind round the foot of the steep hill. Mechanically only was it at first that she looked to see who the horseman was that had just appeared ascending the white lane. Presently, however, there flashed from those eyes a fire by no means mechanical. Her whole countenance, indeed, lighted up as it might have done had she been facing the glow of a red sunset instead of the cool gray of midday. Her lips quivered for an instant and then became rigid, while her nostrils dilated, and her dark brow was sternly knit. She passed one of her large, but comely hands once or twice across her forehead, and then, driving her fingers into her thick, wavy, dark hair, clutched it fiercely. For a moment or two more she still stood intently observing the rider, as he urged his horse at the fullest pace the steep ascent would allow. When he was about half way she quickly drew back, as if to avoid being seen, but continued watching him through the crack by the hinges of the little wooden shutter of the window. As this opened upon one side of the mill, Naomi, where she stood, would have lost sight of the horseman as he came close up and passed round to the door; but he did not pass round, for the horse, a rough, vicious-looking brute, covered with sweat and foam, shied, and refused to go by the front of the mill, where the sails, in full swing, were whirring round with their rushing, chopping, monotonous noise, and, as usual, when the wind obliged them to be set to the south, within a few yards of the narrow, unprotected road.

An obstinate contest between rider and animal ensued; whip and heels were freely used. The creature plunged and reared violently, swerving from side to side, and doing all it could for mastery. But at last the rider got the best of the struggle, and, with a tremendous lunge, the horse dashed forward out of Naomi's sight. The agitated and angry thoughts which evidently possessed her while she was watching the approach of the rider had been for an instant half diverted by the tussle between him and his animal; but as they vanished from her sight, her agitation seemed to be returning, when again it was arrested; this time by a strange and awful cry, which rose high above the clatter and din of the heavy machinery of the mill; a cry part shriek, part wail, part moan—hardly a human cry, but one which struck a chill to Naomi's heart. With the agility of an antelope she flew down the narrow ladder to the dressing floor, and out into the open air by the stair from the doorway at the back of the mill. She appeared to divine something of what had happened, for, with a face how nearly as white as the dust of the meal with which she was besprinkled, she hurried round on to the road. The sight which there awaited her might have made stronger nerves quiver. Horse and man lay apparently dashed to death by a blow, or many blows, from the inexorably revolving mill sails. At the first glance both, indeed, seemed to be within their fell swoop; but when Naomi had sufficiently collected herself, she saw that the horse had been thrown quite clear of the sails by that stroke from them which had smashed in the whole side of his head, and doubtless killed him in an instant.

It was hardly possible to believe, however, that the man could be beyond the death-dealing circuit of the sails. Each one as it swept down to within that foot and a half from the ground, looked as if it was striking him at every turn, for he lay stretched face downwards, with his head exactly upon the spot where the beam passed the closest to the grass; but he was motionless, and as long as he so remained was as safe as if he had had his head upon his own pillow. But should he move or raise it an inch or two, he would inevitably share the fate of his horse. Yet could he raise it? Was it likely? This was what Naomi asked herself, as, with a rush of conflicting emotions, she stood as near as she dare, bending forward toward him.

And if he could, should she let him? He was evidently not dead, only stunned—his breathing and the twitching of one of his hands told her that—and, as far as she was able to see, he was otherwise uninjured. He had fallen, probably, as if by a miracle, clear of the sails, and had received no blow save from coming in contact with the ground. If this were so, then in another minute he might recover and would move. He would raise his head, and in yet another minute he might have his brains dashed out before her eyes. And should she stir a hand to avert this fate? Should she save this man who had so deeply, so cruelly wronged her, and brought shame and sorrow upon the gray hairs of her beloved father? The very words she had used but an hour before, in the depth of her jealous and revengeful feelings, rushed back into her mind—"If I saw Reuben Straytor with his head upon the block of the guillotine, and I had power to stay the falling knife, I would not use it!" And here he lay before her in almost an equivalent situation.

Her fierce nature wavered, but, happily, not for long. A motion of the prostrate man's arm recalled her to her better self. He turned his body slightly, and showed his face. She saw his eyes open, and saw them wince as the deadly sail passed close above them.

Why had she delayed so long? Why had she not rushed back and stopped the mill? She dare not go now, it was too late, he would recover while she was gone! In his stupefied state she could not make him understand the imperative necessity of lying still. She feared even to speak, lest he might look up at her!

Without a moment's further hesitation she threw herself upon the ground, and creeping to within arm's length, and in fearful proximity to the mill sails, seized him by the collar, and with a tremendous effort dragged him into safety just as the bewildered man raised his head, and passed a hand across his dazed eyes.

By the miller's fireside, an hour later, Reuben Straytor is seated, pale, and still somewhat confused, but unhurt. It seems that the stupor caused by his fall has saved his life; for although his unmanageable horse had blindly dashed within range of the mill sails, the animal had thrown him into perilous safety, just as its death-shriek rent the air.

Naomi and her father, soothing him and administering restoratives, are bending over the young man; the girl's face beaming with its tenderest expression, for she has been assured of Jeanette's safety, and knows that her suspicions were all groundless.

When, after a while, Reuben is able to tell his story in detail, this is what he relates:

"Throughout the Summer and Autumn, a day hardly passed when there was not to be seen the figure of a certain man lurking under the shadow of the copse by our barns at the foot of the down. He was staying at Crewhaven, probably to recruit his health, one of the many idlers there, but one whom I chanced to know by sight—chanced to know as a thoroughly dissipated scoundrel; my London experience had taught me that. You both here had never observed him, I dare say, but I had, and my suspicions were aroused; Jeanette was hardly likely to have escaped his evil eye. Once I saw him talking to her near the town. I hesitated to say anything about it for the sake of your peace of mind, hoping that with his absence all would be well again, and here was my only error.

Nine days ago I started, bag in hand, for Crewhaven, meaning to run up to London to see about a matter that promised an opening for me. Just as I was leaving the farm Jeanette came up and we walked on together. In two minutes I could tell that I was in the way. She tried a hundred pretty little devices to get rid of me, and when we came to the turning to the station, I bade her good-bye. I had taken my seat in the train when I saw her again; she was on the platform with this man, and evidently in about trepidation. There was rather a crowd about, but I did not lose sight of her; and, to my great surprise, instead of their both getting into a carriage, she only entered, he handing her a small bag as she did so. He leant in at the carriage window for a moment, and directly afterward the train was in motion, and he left standing on the platform.

I was amazed, but my course was clear. I would not lose sight of her. At the first station we stopped at, I thought I would get into the same carriage, then I decided it would be better not. I would take care, however, that she did not leave the train without my knowing it. At Redhill Junction there was a crowd again; still I could have sworn that the door of the carriage in which Jeanette was had not been opened. Then the train went through to London without stopping. It was 4 o'clock. I went straight to the carriage, fully determined what to do. To my dismay, she was not in it; yet I was so quick that the other passengers had not even begun to leave it. Then I looked in some others—looked everywhere: not a sign of her. I flew to the guard, described her. 'Yes, Sir, the young lady got out at Redhill.' Impossible, I thought; yet so it was, he assured me. A train on the other platform was about to start for Ashford, and would pass Redhill, of course. Without hesitation, I got into it, and by 6 o'clock was back again there. All my inquiries for a time seemed hopeless. Then a station clerk thought a young woman answering my description had taken a ticket some hours before to Ashford, the furthest point toward Dover to which at present the railway is open. I could only follow her that night by the mail at 11 o'clock.

How I thought of you both, who shall say? How I pictured your agony and despair! But there was no way of letting you know what I knew; indeed, what had I to say? I could not even tell for certain that I was on her track, since that I had now so unhappily missed her. But I determined to go on, and not to leave a stone unturned until I had discovered the foolish, thoughtless child.

Arrived at Ashford, I found there were coaches waiting to take on passengers to Dover. In the bustle and darkness, I could get no answers to my questions even. At first I could not decide whether to go on at once, or stay till the morning. Suppose she had not gone to Dover, and was even then waiting here for her tempter to join her? for that that was to happen, sooner or later, I felt a certain foreboding. No! I would wait at least for the next train, and meanwhile knock up the landlord of every inn in the place. I got no hint of her until a return coach from Dover, the following morning, came in to meet another London train. The guard of this remembered such a young person going on with him the previous afternoon; and thus I saw how it was that valuable time had been lost.

Then I wanted wings; I fretted and raged through the many hours that intervened before reaching Dover. Again it was night, and again I was at fault. I spent many miserable hours wandering down to the steam-boat quay, going on board the mail-boat, searching and inquiring everywhere with no result. The whole of the next day, and the next, were passed in this fruitless manner. Toward the evening of this, which was the fourth day, being in the coffee-room of one of the hotels where the coaches pull up, and being on the point of writing to you both, who should I see getting down from a stage coach that had just arrived from Ashford but the man to whom all this mischief was due. Hope returned. I felt sure Jeanette was waiting for him, and come what may, I said, she shall be found.

It was about 7 o'clock; the tide was out, and passengers for the French packet would have to go off in small boats to where she lay, outside the harbor, the custom under such circumstances. Save for a few minutes, I never lost sight of the man again, but I did not let him see me, for I wanted him to guide me to her. He took a boat from the stairs, and I, another. He went up the side of the packet but a few moments before I followed him. Then, however, in the coming darkness and the crowd I lost him for a while, but I knew he was on board, and had a conviction that she was also; so hope never died. When I next discovered him, he was down in the cabin, and Jeanette, sobbing and in tears, standing beside him.

Unluckily, by that time the steamer had got under way, had cast off all boats from the shore, and there was no return. We must all three cross to Calais. I cared little for this, however, my satisfaction was too great. Then I disclosed myself, and I will not weary you with details of what ensued—of how he blustered and swaggered at first, and then cringed like a coward when I threatened him with the law; how I reminded him that abduction was a serious crime, and that aid would be instantly granted me from our Consul at Calais, if he did not immediately resign Jeanette into my hands; of Jeanette's misery, and her gratitude at the rescue; for she had had time to repent of her rash act.

She will tell you, in good time, what she has suffered—of the sorrow and agony of those two or three days of lonely journeying and waiting, which this selfish rascal did not hesitate to subject her to, forsooth, because he imagined that by remaining a couple of days at Crewhaven, after her disappearance, he would divert all suspicion from himself.

I brought her back from Calais by the next boat that started, but that was not for more than eight-and-forty hours; for these terrible gales allowed nothing to leave the port for that time. You will understand now why I at first did not, and then could not, write; why you have been obliged to suffer the agony and suspense of these last nine days. We traveled with all speed when we once started, and reached Wavingdean Farm but an hour or so ago. Jeanette is there now, safe with my mother. She dared hardly meet you till I had a little prepared the way. I seized the first horse I came upon in the stable, and galloping as fast——"

The narrative is here arrested by a low tap at the door; Amos Gower goes to open it, Reuben turns, and sees Jeanette folded in the arms of her father and sister.

Be sure, the joy that then ensued shut off, at once and forever, all but the faintest reference to the past.

Long before Amos Gower was carried to his last resting-place, however, Reuben Straytor had very effectually persuaded Naomi that her father was right in imagining that it was his eldest and not his youngest daughter who had been the attraction at the old mill. With Naomi Gower for his wife, Reuben Straytor soon dropped contentedly into farming life; and Jeanette, her roaming spirit never quite tamed, married an enterprising young trader just as he was on the point of emigrating to Canada; where, in one of the French settlements, she has become a dame of considerable importance, and where her harmless little vanities and coquetries have had fairer scope than they could have found amid the simple folk who peopled the Flockshire downs.—*London Society.*

PESTH.—The City of Pesth is singularly well situated. Those who know Edinburgh can easily realize it. The Princes-street valley, through which the railroad runs, must be doubled in breadth and filled up with the Danube, and the Calton Hill must be taken bodily across it and placed on the same side as the Castle. When that has been done, and the whole Princes-street side smoothed down into a great flat plain of houses running out to miniature fields and open country, we have a model of Pesth-Ofen. Ofen is the double-hilled town across the Danube, with the Emperor's palace where the Castle stands—the rock sweeping down less steeply to the river, and falling in terrace-gardens, bright with laurels and laburnums and flowering currants. In place of the Calton Hill stands she fortress of the Blocksberg, which could at any moment lay the open City of Pesth in ruins. The town of Ofen is a mass of tortuous and half-paved lanes struggling upward from the river between and toward these two summits. It is picturesque enough from the other side, but close at hand it is poor and mean—a sort of Irish village multiplied fifty-fold in population. On the river there are some handsome houses; above there are but peasants' cottages and little beer-shops, and a church or two. The glory of Buda Pesth is modern. Eighty years since the University was brought in from Tyrnau, and many of the public buildings still remind one of the old days when the town was insignificant. The fine buildings are all new, and away from the river esplanade they are not numerous. There is a huge cathedral begun, and left quarter finished. There is a great Jewish synagogue in a sort of Moorish architecture, which is the largest and most remarkable ecclesiastical building of the place. It is with a strange sensation that one reads signboards in three languages—German, Magyar, and Hebrew—to inform the passer-by that he may have beer and wine. There are many Jews here, and there must be many who know nothing but Hebrew, or these Hebrew signboards could hardly be so common. The theatres, the post-office, the municipal buildings, are poor and mean. There is a little oddity of a Greek church, with a huge painted screen, stretching from floor to ceiling, completely separating choir from nave. There are Protestant and Roman Catholic churches, and a cloister and a monastery. I should have thought there was little poverty in the place, had I not chanced to see one midday distribution of alms at the Franciscan cloister. A troop of old men and women were swarming in and out at the side gateway of the Franciscan church. They went through a long cloister till they came to a room beside the kitchen of the monastery, in which a comfortable-looking monk, of about forty, was smoking a long pipe and superintending the distribution of meat-soup. It was dreadful to see how greedily some half-dozen of the poor old creatures, who were nuzzling together inside the door of the cloister, were devouring the soup and meat they had just received, plunging their fingers into the smoking mess, and worrying the solid bits as eagerly as a starving dog worries a bone. Outside there was little sign of poverty. Everybody seemed busy and industrious. There is far less of outward charity than in Vienna; indeed, there is a certain king-of-my-castle air, but there seems much more work about the shop-keepers, and everybody one meets with is at first hardly agreeable. There are innumerable book-shops. The literature is cosmopolitan—French, English, German, and Magyar, but it is plain that German is a foreign language, like French or English. The official proclamations and the street bills are mostly in both languages, but one never finds them in German only, and often only in Hungarian. To my surprise the people are anything but handsome. Most of the grown men are short and square-built and strong-looking, but there is a greater mass of stunted and unhealthy-looking lads, with blotchy faces and bad blood, than I have seen, I think, in any other capital in Europe. It is out in the country, perhaps, that one sees the true Hungarian; and when we did go out, we seemed to lose the unlovely-looking clerks and *commis-voyageurs* who crowded us in Pesth itself. But even about them there is an unmistakable look of the East; and it is clear that with Vienna we have left behind us many habits of Western Europe.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MARRIAGES IN FRANCE.—We find that marriages in France are surrounded by peculiar obstacles, both personal and legal; that individual predilections form but a small element in their origin; that antecedent attachments are not considered indispensable; that the precept "increase and multiply" is not admitted as a binding law. So far the system looks unhealthy, according to our appreciation of what marriage should be. On the other hand, we see that the French marry rather more than we do; that, in nineteen cases out of twenty, the love which did not exist beforehand grows up afterward; that there is little material misery resulting from imprudent marrying; that separations are rare and divorce impossible; that French homes, in almost every rank, are generally attractive models of gentleness and kindness; that, in certain cases, the pursuit of mutual happiness is based on theories and practices in which the highest forms of skill are successfully employed; that children, few though they be, are fondly cherished; that the association between man and wife assumes, in the lower middle classes, an intensity of partnership for which it is not easy to find a parallel elsewhere; that religion, if it does no good to marriage, cannot be said to really suffer harm from it.

In endeavoring to estimate the real bearings on each other of these two different categories of facts, we may remain convinced that French parents interfere too much in the marrying of their sons and daughters; we may reject as insufficient and illusory, from our point of view, the arguments which they invoke in favor of that intervention; we may point with unanswerable logic to the relatively childless firesides of France as evidence that, whatever be their love for children, the French shrink purposely from having them; but with all this before us, we are obliged to own that they do extract large results from matrimony. The love of home, which we observe so universally among them, is, in itself, a proof of the existence of attraction between man and wife; and attraction implies sympathy. This symptom should suffice alone to remove all reasonable doubt as to the reality of the affection which unites most French families. But if affection is a consequence of marriage, it seems to follow that the system on which marriages are based cannot be a very bad one for those who use it. A somewhat similar argument may be employed with reference to the children; the moral wrong of avoiding them cannot be explained away; but, when they do come, they are tenderly cherished, and aid in strengthening the bond between their parents. If, then, as is incontestably the case, the great majority of French married people love each other and their offspring, it may not unreasonably be deduced therefrom that the difficulties and contradictions which seem at first sight to result from the opposing elements of the position, do not bring about the effects which, with our ideas, we should expect them to produce.

Questions such as these depend a good deal on temperament. The French are not organized as we are; they differ from us in the composition of their character and their tendencies to a degree which it is scarcely possible to realize without close comparison. The same beginnings do not necessarily result in the same ends in England and in France. As was observed at the commencement of this article, it is fair to judge a system by its fruits; and if we apply that principle to French marriages, we ought to own that a system which leads to so much fondness, to so much happiness, to such true home life, cannot be fundamentally wrong, whatever certain of its details may incline us to suppose.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

JANE EYRE.—*Jane Eyre* is an autobiography, and its intention is to present a plain, unbiassed narrative of a woman's life from its commencement to a period when it is supposed to have ceased to possess interest to mankind generally. It is told fearlessly, and with a burning pen. But there is no *suppressio veri;* that, its author would have scorned; perhaps it would have been better for its reception in some quarters—limited in range we are happy to think—if the narrator of the story had glossed over some portions of her heroine's history. She has chosen, however, to adhere to stern reality, and there it is finally for us, unpleasant and rough though it be in some of its recorded experiences. The book shows the most opposite qualities—light, darkness; beauty, deformity; strength, tenderness. Its pathos is of the finest quality, stirring most deeply because it is simple and unforced. The situations are very vivid; several scenes being depicted which it would be impossible to eradicate from the memory after the most extensive reading of serial literature. Even those who regard it as coarse must admit its strange fascination. It was a book that could afford to be independent of criticism, and accordingly we find that, before the reviews appeared, anxious and continuous inquiries respecting it began to be made at the libraries. There was not much fiction being written which fixed the public eye, and the issue of this novel almost created an era. Forgotten now is the savage criticism of the reviewer who said of the author of *Jane Eyre*, "She must be one who for some sufficient reason has long forfeited the society of her sex," while the work which baffled his judgment, but earned his vituperation, still remains, a memento of real genius which could not be suppressed. Although chiefly remarkable for its prominent delineation of the passion of love in strong and impulsive natures, there are many other points which are noticeable about it, and should therefore be mentioned. The keen observation of the writer is manifest on almost every page. Intense realism is its chief characteristic. The pictures are as vivid and bold as though etched by a Rembrandt, or drawn by a Salvator Rosa.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ACHEEN.—It has rarely been heard of in Europe since the days of the early Dutch adventurers, and yet it is a kingdom whose annals and whose manners are among the most curious conceivable. Of all the nations speaking the Malayan tongue, the Acheenese are, so to speak, the most classic, preserving, in an almost perfect purity, the ancient language of their race. But what and where is Acheen? It is a territory, having numerous ports upon its coast, opening upon the Bay of Bengal at one extremity, and on the Java Sea at the other. Acheen Head, the utmost western point of the vast island, very familiar to Asiatic mariners as a bold and distinct landfall for ships, is a triangular territory, inclosing a space of about 30,000 square miles. It is exceedingly fertile, thickly populated, and has always been an object of ambition to the Dutch. A stranger arriving in its river capital is immediately struck by the appearance of its streets, if so they can be termed. The city stands, like a sort of Asiatic Venice, on piles imbedded in the bottom of a river, with swampy margins, in the midst of a surrounding plain; all the houses are constructed of bamboo and timber. The inhabitants had nobody knows what origin. They are possibly Malays of the old stock—which seems, indeed, most probable; or they may belong to the gypsy race, everlastingly at sea, which sprang from the Island of Celebes, the least known of all in that archipelago. Mohammedans in religion, they have, notwithstanding, never been known to persecute dissentient sects. It is, indeed, a proverb among their neighbors, "An Acheen man will curse a Christian, and invite him to bread and salt"—salt, we are sorry to add, meaning, in the vocabulary of those strict religionists and abstainers, strong wine. Of course, the Acheenese, in trade, are cheats—all Orientals and some Europeans are; they will palm off, upon the unwary merchantmen, their mangostines, mangos, pine-apples, limes, and oranges; their beans, onions, and yams, which cost them nothing, as rare fruits and vegetables, in exchange for the richest produce of Europe, and especially of Holland. But they are of great use in those latitudes, nevertheless; for they can, at an incredibly short notice, provision, and even refit a vessel delayed by storms and in distress. They are, however, wonderfully backward in point of manufacturing industry; they buy nearly all their clothing, of checkered blue and white, from Great Britain, in spite of Dutch remonstrances; with long-cloths from Madras, woolens from Yorkshire, and lustrings from China, beside weaving a pecularly delicate taffeta of their own. Once they possessed native cannon-foundries, though they now buy up old brass guns at Woolwich; and nowhere, except at Rome or Vienna, can they meet with their competitors in gold and silver filigree-work. So much for their social condition. Their politics it would be impracticable to describe, since, for their terms of dignity, we have found it utterly impossible to find intelligible equivalents. Their monarchy is, nominally, an hereditary one, "limited by assassination;" but above, below, and encircling him are authorities of sacred and state orders, known under fearful and wonderful appellations, such as maharaja, laksamana, padukatuan, bandharas, velabalangs, and chabundhars. Acheen is the native home, it may almost be asserted, of human ugliness. In feature, in figure, in the color of hair and eyes, in expression, and in complexion, its people are among the most repulsive to the sight of all the races in the far East. They are aware of the fact, and their rajahs have exasperated the Dutch by endeavoring to purchase specimens of the peculiar style of beauty which is nursed amid the sickly swamps of Holland. Only one tribe excels the Acheenese in barbarity of appearance—the Battahs, reputed to be the last cannibals left upon the globe. They are a race so hideous, that it is possible to believe in any atrocities attributed to them; but whether or not they do eat human flesh, though the statement is testified to by European travelers, remains still doubtful. They dwell around a lake at the base of the mountains; no ethnologist has ever ascertained their origin; they have no king, no political institutions, and no code of laws, except that they bury their criminals alive. So, at any rate, the Dutch writers affirm, perhaps in a scarcely less imaginative spirit than did M. Alexandre Dumas, when describing the "dancing-gardens" of Java, with their Bayadere groups and illuminations.—*Chambers's Journal.*

QUEEN ANNE AND LADY CHURCHILL.—Anne was indolent and taciturn; she delighted in the lively talk of her companion and bosom friend, and loved her in spite of her haughty temperament, to which her own easy disposition yielded without offering the slightest resistance. Married to a sullen and insignificant husband, whose sole delight was centred in a crapulous love of the bottle; she had lost her only son during his minority—had seen her father, James II., dethroned, her brother, the Chevalier St. George, proscribed, and, to the exclusion of that well-beloved brother, she was compelled to leave her throne for a stranger—the Elector George of Hanover, for whom she felt an invincible aversion. Anne confided all her griefs to her favorite Mistress of the Robes, and by degrees an ardent affection for her inseparable companion, which had in it all the delicate tenderness of feminine friendship, sprung up in the Princess' bosom. Such was the strength of the attachment that it was the desire of the Princess that all distinction prescribed by etiquette should be waived. She required that in their epistolary correspondence they should treat each other as equals, under the assumed names of Mrs. Morley and Mrs. Freeman. Lady Churchill chose the latter, which would be, she said, the emblem of her "frank, open temper." Under these assumed names they wrote frequently to each other to communicate their sentiments of joy, anguish, hope, or fear, according to the events of the day, and gave themselves up unrestrictedly to the momentary impulse of their hearts.—*Political Women.*

PHYSICAL AND INTELLECTUAL LIFE.—The incompatibility between the physical and intellectual lives is often very marked, if you look at small spaces of time only; but if you consider broader spaces, such as a life-time, then the incompatibility is not so marked, and gives place to a manifest conciliation. The brain is clearer in vigorous health than it can be in the gloom and misery of sickness; and although health may last for a while without renewal from exercise, so that if you are working under pressure for a month, the time given to exercise is so much deducted from the result, it is not so for the life's performance. Health sustained for many years is so useful to the realization of all considerable intellectual undertakings, that the sacrifice to the bodily well-being is the best of all possible investments. Franklin's theory about concentrating his exercise for the economy of time was founded upon a mistake. Violent exertion for minutes is not equivalent to moderate exercise for hours. The desire to concentrate good of various kinds into the smallest possible space is one of the commonest of human wishes, but it is not encouraged by the broader economy of nature. In the exercise of the mind every teacher is well aware that time is an essential factor. It is necessary to live with a study for hundreds or thousands of hours before the mind can assimilate as much of the subject as it may need; and so it is necessary to live in exercise during a thousand hours of every year to make sure of the physical benefits. Even the fresh air itself requires time to renovate our blood. The fresh air cannot be concentrated; and to breathe the prodigious quantities of it which are needed for perfect energy, we must be out in it frequently and long.

The inhabitants of great cities have recourse to gymnastics as a substitute for the sports of the country. These exercises have one advantage—they can be directed scientifically so as to strengthen the limbs that need development; but no city gymnasium can offer the invigorating breezes of the mountain. We require not only exercise but exposure—daily exposure to the health-giving inclemencies of the weather. The postman who brings my letters walks 8,000 miles a year, and enjoys the most perfect regularity of health. There are operatives in factories who go through quite as much bodily exertion, but they have not his fine condition. He is as merry as a lark, and announces himself every morning as a bearer of joyful tidings. What a postman does from necessity an old gentleman did as regularly, though more moderately, for the preservation of his health and faculties. He went out every day; and as he never consulted the weather, so he never had to consult the physicians. Nothing in the habits of Wordsworth—that model of excellent habits—can be better as an example to men of letters than his love of pedestrian excursions. Wherever he happened to be he explored the whole neighborhood on foot, looking into every nook and cranny of it—and not merely in the immediate neighborhood, but extended tracts of country; and in this way he met with much of his best material. Scott was both a pedestrian and an equestrian traveler, having often, as he tells us, walked thirty miles or ridden a hundred in those rich and beautiful districts which afterward proved to him such a mine of literary wealth. Goethe to a wild delight in all sorts of physical exercise—swimming in the Ilm by moonlight, skating with the merry little Weimar court on the Schwansee, riding about the country on horseback, and becoming at times quite outrageous in the rich exuberance of his energy. Alexander Humboldt was delicate in his youth, but the longing for great enterprises made him dread the hindrances of physical insufficiency, so he accustomed his body to exercise and fatigue, and prepared himself for those wonderful explorations which opened his great career. Here are intellectual lives which were forwarded in their special aims by habits of physical exercise; and, in an earlier age, have we not also the example of the greatest intellect of a great epoch, the astonishing Leonardo da Vinci, who took such a delight in horsemanship that, although, as Vasari tells us, poverty visited him often, he never could sell his horses or dismiss his grooms? The physical and intellectual lives are not incompatible. I may go further, and affirm that the physical activity of men eminent in literature has added abundance to their material and energy to their style; that the activity of scientific men has led them to innumerable discoveries; and that even the more sensitive and contemplated study of the fine arts has been carried to a higher perfection by artists who painted action in which they had had their part or natural beauty which they had traveled far to see. Even philosophy itself owes much to mere physical courage and endurance. How much that is noblest in ancient thinking may be due to the hardy health of Socrates.—*From the Intellectual Life, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.*

CHARLOTTE BRONTE'S POSITION AMONG AUTHORS.—While Charlotte Brontë infinitely eclipses novelists of the highest reputation in isolated qualities—such as those we have already endeavored to point out—it must be confessed that when we speak of her as the artist it cannot be pertaining to the very highest rank. Her genius is intense, but not broad, and it is breadth alone which distinguishes the loftiest minds. But if she falls to attain the standard of the highest pinnacle of fame, she is the equal of any authors of the second rank. It is not too much to predict, in fact, that many meretricious works which have been commended for public admiration will lose in popularity, while those of which we have been speaking will increase. It is impossible for two of the works of Charlotte Brontë to fall out of our literature. They have been stamped as genuine gold and will keep continally in circulation. Works which fail to pass this order are those which are either weak or false; these are both strong and true. We obtain from the author of *Jane Eyre* no multitude of characters, but those we do get we become closely familiar with—and one being of veritable flesh and blood is worth a thousand insubstantial imitations. The novels deal with no particular forms of religious belief, or social questions, which the author would doubtless but have regarded as accidents of which she cared to take no account; and hence we may affirm that after the lapse of fifty years her works would read as freshly as when they first made their appearance. It was humanity she strove to produce; not its creeds, crotchets, or peculiarities; and it is for this reason that the labor will triumphantly stand the test of time. The inner life of a soul is very much the same in all ages. Its hopes, its fears, and its joys do not change with the changing seasons and the revolving years. Ages pass away, and those writers and writings which have only appealed to trancient phases of thought or particular changes of society are swept away as by a resistless current, while those who defy the potency of the waves are the gifted few who have shown the genuine power of interpreting nature, or of dealing with the passions of the human heart.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ON THE TOP OF MOUNT SHASTA.—After six hours' weary climbing—during the last hour of which the inclination was about 45°, we reach the crater summit. The mountain here is rounded in shape, and the line of vision, therefore, only a few feet distant. Nothing intervened between it and Shasta Valley, 13,000 feet below. This created the belief that by going a few feet to one side a sheer precipice of this depth would be found. Though the mind knew this to be an illusion, the eye was constantly returning to the view that created it—that which we dread having in such cases so unnatural an attraction. This fact did not by any means tend to restore calmness to nerves wrought almost to their utmost tension by the fatigue and excitement of the journey. In addition to the weakness resulting from want of sleep and appetite, I confess to having experienced the squeamish sensation incident to sea-sickness—a feeling to which, after the arduous journey, even those in possession of a full measure of strength are subjected.

In the ascent to the summit overlooking the great crater we passed over an ice-field which, by the continued action of frost, had become as hard as flint-glass and exceedingly slippery. It possessed the peculiar tinge of blue found in the ice of which glaciers are composed, and like them had been formed by the melting of snow. A sharp thrust with the spike of the alpenstock hardly made an impression in this ice, upon which it was almost impossible to walk.

After crossing the ice-field we reach the crater rim of the once great but now extinct volcano. The crater is now filled with volcanic débris covered by layers of snow and ice. The present bottom of the crater is apparently 800 or 1,000 feet below the rim, which has a circumference of nearly three miles, and it is irregularly broken on all sides except the east. The desolation and silence of the region is made more forbidding by the absence of every vestige of plant life, and by the sombre colors of the mountain sides to the south.

The view from the summit when the sun has dispelled the clouds extends from Pitt River on the north-east to Mount Tamalpais near the Bay of San Francisco on the south-west—a distance of some 500 miles. The great boundary wall of the Sierra Nevadas lies to the east, and the sinuous outline of the Coast Range to the west, beyond which, and visible over it, the broad Pacific shelves away to the horizon. Between these ranges lies the vast garden of the Sacramento. There is no feature which rugged, towering mountains, beautiful, fertile valleys, rich, variegated foilage, wood and water, clouds and clearness can bring as factors of the grand in nature, that is not found somewhere in the sweep of the vision along this marvelous panorama.

On the summit of Shasta a number of hot springs are found which emit a disagreeable odor and have the power of brazing any metallic article which is thrown into them. The chief constituents of the water is sulphur, arsenic, soda and iron, and the springs are faintly suggestive vents of the region of subterranean fire which once threw molten lava and débris over the whole of the surrounding country.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

THE CURE OF SANTA CRUZ.—Before the guerrilla warfare commenced, while Santa Cruz was leading a quiet life in his parish of Hernialde, he was of a slight, delicate frame, and looked like an invalid. Since then he has grown stout and strong; exercise, constant living in the open air, and ever-recurring danger, he seems to thrive on. The abstemiousness he had always practiced he has never departed from. In person, he is under the middle stature; his features dark and irregular, and rather commonplace; but his small black eyes, deep set, glow from out thick eye-brows, and indicate the fiery energy that burns within. When he took the field as a chief of partisans, he, as has been observed, quite laid aside the clerical costume; for the long black cassock, the black cloak, and the enormous hat of the Spanish priest would be inconvenient in campaigning, and dangerous. He assumed the dress worn by the peasants—the low vest of strong brown cloth, the red sash round the waist, the loose-fitting breeches of the mountaineer of Navarre, reaching to the knee, the legs enveloped in black gaiters, and the feet protected by the sandals or *alpargatas* of the country. Before close-shaven, like all Spanish priests not missionaries, or of the monastic orders, he has let his beard and mustache grow, the restless life he leads compelling him to forego the luxury of the razor. He carries in his belt a pair of loaded revolvers, and in his hand the thick stick which is as necessary a part of the equipment of a Basque peasant as the shillelah to an Irishman. His head-dress is the *boina* or flat cloth cap, white in color, with a blue tassel in the centre, which, according to the fancy of the wearer, may be of woolen, silk, or silver fringe. His body guard is composed of ten or twelve stalwart youths from his native village, who accompany him in all his expeditions, armed and equipped like himself, and prepared to execute any orders he may give them. They are true to him, heart and soul; and it would be a dangerous experiment for any one to tamper with their fidelity or to even remotely suggest the advantage of betraying him. He has unbounded confidence in them. They have known each other from infancy, and they regard him not only as their chief and their friend, but, in spite of the irregular life he leads, as their pastor. His partisans say that since the time of the Navarrese hero Mina there has been no captain of guerrillas who, in so short a space of time, and with such small means at his disposal, has done so much for the national cause. Apart from the excesses which are the accompaniment of civil war everywhere, and particularly in Spain, it is affirmed that his private conduct is without reproach.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE ORIGINAL OF STERNE'S UNCLE TOBY.—In the days of Laurence Sterne, the owner of Preston Castle was a certain Capt. Hinde, who was at once the old soldier and the country gentleman. My father, who lived near the village of Preston, was told by the late Lord Dacre, of The Hoo, in Hertfordshire, that this Capt. Hinde "was Sterne's Uncle Toby." Much interested, my father asked many questions, and ascertained that the fact was well known to the Lord Dacre of the "Tristram Shandy" period, and had been transmitted in the Dacre family from father to son. His lordship added, that a very old man named Pilgrim, who had spent his young days in the service of Capt. Hinde, might be found some few miles from The Hoo, and that he would be able to give certainty and interest to the story from his early recollections. My father sought an interview with Pilgrim, the venerable patriarch of a lonely little village, and in the course of a long conversation gathered evidence which clearly traced my Uncle Toby to a real-life residence at Preston Castle. I will give the most striking part of this evidence as it was handed down to me. Some of its details have been lost in the lapse of years, but I have added nothing to the facts retained by my memory. Pilgrim, in his youth, had an uncle who was butler at The Hoo, some five miles from Preston. This uncle well remembered the famous Mr. Sterne as one of Lord Dacre's visitors, and once heard him conversing with his noble host about "Tristram Shandy." "And how could you imagine such a character as my Uncle Toby?" asked Lord Dacre. "It was drawn from life," said Mr. Sterne. "It is the portrait of your lordship's neighbor, Capt. Hinde." And the odd book, which amazed, amused, and delighted the great world so long ago, and the name of which is still so familiar, was vividly called to remembrance by much that Pilgrim told of the sayings and doings of his old master. Eccentric—full of military habits and recollections—simple-hearted, benevolent, and tenderly kind to the dumb creatures of the earth and air, Capt. Hinde was a veritable Uncle Toby. He gave the embattled front to his house—the laborers on his land were called from the harvest-field by notes of the bugle, and a battery was placed at the end of his garden. The animated old soldier, who delighted to talk of battles and sieges, was full of the most extraordinary love for all living things. Finding that a bullfinch had built his nest in

the garden-hedge, close to his battery, he specially ordered his men not to fire the guns until the little birds had flown. To fire these guns was his frequent amusement, but he would not allow a sound to disturb the feathered family. This and other anecdotes greatly pleased my father. They reminded him of the generous heart which gave even the poor house-fly life from its boundless wealth of feeling. In short, Uncle Toby stood before him—clearly and forcibly drawn by a poor old villager. No reasonable mind could throw any doubt on the curious tale so strangely saved from oblivion.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE HOME OF EDWARD YOUNG.—Like all English villages of an antique pattern, Welwyn has a parish church, around which there hovers a cloud of ecclesiastical traditions, carrying us back to Anglo-Saxon times. In contemplating the little Gothic structure, to which high and low are seen streaming on Sundays, we are wholesomely reminded of those sobering institutions which, amid political vicissitudes, help to give stability to the national character. The church of Welwyn, lately repaired and beautified, has some associations with literature. At the middle of last century, the incumbent was Edward Young, author of *The Complaint, or Night Thoughts on Life, Death, and Immortality.* The circumstance of being connected with the writer of *Night Thoughts*, as the poem is now usually called, continues, after the lapse of a century, to attract visitors from distant lands to the spot. The church, a rectory in the gift of All Souls College, Oxford, was presented to him in 1730, and he retained it till his decease in 1765. Of course, Young is the *genius loci*, and all about him is affectionately treasured in remembrance. The year after his settlement in the village, he was married to Lady Elizabeth Lee, daughter of the Earl of Lichfield, and widow of Colonel Lee. This lady brought with her a daughter, Elizabeth, to Welwyn, to whom, in the relation of stepfather, Young became tenderly attached. When scarcely seventeen years of age, she was married to Henry Temple, grandfather, (by a second marriage, however,) to the late Lord Palmerston. Soon after this union, she was attacked by consumption, and was taken by Young to the south of France, in the hope of a change for the better; but there she died. The tinge of inconsolable grief pervading the *Night Thoughts* is understood to be due, in a great measure, to Young's feelings of sorrow for the loss of this beautiful young creature. Under the name of Narcissa, he commemorates her in animated colors in Night the Third of the poem. Her burial is referred to by him as having been attended with the painful difficulty that she was denied a grave. According to an inveterately maintained tradition, he was obliged to carry the body of Narcissa on his back to a spot in the Botanic Garden of Montpellier at midnight for interment. His version of the affair may be quoted:

"While *Nature* melted, *Superstition* raved;
That mourned the dead; and *This* denied a grave.
Their sighs incensed; sighs foreign to the will!
Their will the tiger sucked, outraged the storm.
For oh! the curst ungodliness of zeal!
While sinful flesh relented, spirit nursed
In blind infallibility's embrace,
The sainted spirit petrified the breast;
Denied the charity of dust to spread
O'er dust! a charity their dogs enjoy.
What could I do? What succor? What resource?
With pious sacrilege a grave I stole;
With impious piety that grave I wronged;
Short in my duty; coward in my grief!
More like her murderer than friend, I crept
With soft suspended step, and muffled deep
In midnight darkness, whispered my last sigh.
I whispered what should echo through their realms,
Nor writ her name, whose tomb should pierce the skies."

In these lines there is an exaggeration of the real circumstances beyond the ordinary poetic license. Young does not absolutely say that a grave was denied in consequence of Narcissa being a Protestant, but he leads us to that unpleasant conclusion. Curiously enough, after no end of sympathy has been poured out on the subject by biographers, the whole story is little better than a myth. The popularity of the *Night Thoughts* in a translated form in France, having roused inquiry, the actual facts of the case at length came out. It was found that Narcissa did not die at Montpellier, nor was she buried in the Botanic Garden of that place. There was no denial of a grave; no stealing out "with soft suspended step." The poor young lady was buried in a tolerably regular manner in the Protestant Cemetery at Lyons; her grave, as is established by the burial register, costing Young the rather heavy sum of thirty-five pounds. The only hue of truth in the poem or the tradition is, that the burial—perhaps agreeably to some local regulation concerning Protestants—took place at eleven o'clock at night, 12th October, 1736. Those desirous to learn additional particulars regarding this strangely mythical story, may be referred to Dr. Robert Chambers' *Book of Days*, vol. i., p. 502, where it is amply detailed. We felt some interest regarding Young's residence at Welwyn. On coming to the village, years before he was ordained, he purchased a property called "The Guessens" (or Guest House) with a farm, divided from it by the Mimram. Here he spent the whole of his clerical life, and here he died. The grounds behind the dwelling are very beautiful, with a green lawn, walks, and a shady avenue of lofty trees. One day, when sauntering in his garden, his wife jocularly ordered him out. He obligingly banished himself to his study, (where there still exists a little writing-cabinet which he used,) and wrote the following lines:

"Thus Adam looked when from his garden driven,
And thus disputed orders sent from Heaven:
Like him I go; and yet to go am loth;
Like him I go; for angels drove us both.
Hard was his fate, but mine still more unkind;
His Eve went with him, but mine stays behind."

We are favored with this little anecdote by the gentleman who owns the scene of the occurrence. Young was not of a sombre nature, as might be inferred from his celebrated poem. His conversation was full of point and humor. He neither preached nor practiced austerity. At his own cost, he built an assembly-room, when Welwyn boasted of the fashionable attraction of a mineral spring.—*Chambers's Journal.*

DANIEL O'CONNELL.—The son of a younger son of a family of second-rate importance in the remotest part of the island, O'Connell had no external advantages; but Nature had gifted him with exceptional qualifications. The true way to arouse by speech the feelings of the people is to feel with them; the true way to direct them is to aim at the same objects, but to know better than they how these are to be attained. For the office of arousing and guiding the energies of a nation, never yet was a leader—call him patriot, or call him demagogue—so fitted as was Daniel O'Connell. Whatever qualities or defects you find in the genuine Irish peasant, these you find heightened and intensified in the great Agitator, with the addition of one all-important element, scarcely ever to be found in the same type of character—restless, persevering, indomitable energy. If, as we must own, he failed to attain the loftiest heights of patriotism, if he wanted the elevation of soul that carries a man to noble ends by none but noble means, it is clear that were he other than he was, he must have missed the great career that was before him. Of the many men who have taken part in the political history of Ireland, not to speak of the mere sycophants of popular favor, some have approached O'Connell in intellectual gifts, some have perhaps surpassed him in moral elevation; but to none other has it been given, as it was to him, to arouse, guide, and control with absolute sway the mass of his countrymen. Heedless of the present, but gladly dwelling on the prospect of a brighter future, and still more attached to dim traditions of an illustrious past, loving more to be dazzled than to be convinced, so prone to exaggeration that his ordinary speech is all compacted of superlatives, passionately attached to a creed that unites for him the strongest feelings of religion and patriotism, possessing all the virtues that grace youth, but wanting those that build up manhood, the Irish peasant has hearkened in succession to many political leaders, but in no voice save that of O'Connell has he found the echo to all his own unspoken feelings and aspirations. Of O'Connell the man, such as he was known to his contemporaries, the next generation will find it difficult to form a just conception. Nothing could be stronger than the animosity which he excited among his opponents, unless it were the enthusiastic attachment felt toward him by his personal friends and followers. His faults were on the surface, and were exactly those that most surely shock and offend educated Englishmen. His invectives not rarely descended to scurrility, and his disregard of literal truth and probability in his popular addresses was such as, in an Englishman, would have implied utter want of principle. The irrepressible tendency to exaggeration inseparable from the Irish nature will not, however, be severely judged by posterity. It must be noted that, with scarcely an exception, his violence was excited, not by personal, but by national feelings. His vituperation was directed against the enemies of Ireland, not against the enemies of O'Connell. If his political friends learned to place implicit confidence in his courage, his energy, and the boundless resources of his inventive intelligence, the personal devotion that he awakened was due to qualities of another order. He was a true friend, faithful to all who had ever done him a service, and possessed in the highest degree that personal charm of manner and conversation that people of other countries usually attribute to the typical Irishman. But he proved himself to own virtues of a higher and rarer order. On several important occasions, and notably in regard to trade combinations and the Poor law question, he boldly took the unpopular side, and did not shrink from the clearest expression of his opinions. This does not seem difficult to men who depend upon parliamentary support for political influence. They may reasonably expect that justice will in due time be done to their motives. The case is very different with a man who holds power and importance by the fleeting tenure of popular favor; and one such sacrifice made to conscience should outweigh many a blemish in the career of a popular leader. Of him, as of nearly all men who have taken an eminent part in public affairs, we may say that, although his aims were lofty, he was not careful in his choice of means. The worst that can with justice be urged against him is that he was too tolerant of baser men, who used low means to compass low ends, so long as they were ready to swell the ranks of his auxiliary forces.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

INTELLECTUAL INFLUENCES IN FRENCH MARRIAGES.—As regards intellectual progress, marriage ordinarily leads the French to nothing. The notion that wife and husband may usefully help each other on such a road seems not to enter their heads, unless, in special cases, where the acquirement of knowledge, or its distribution to others, constitutes the occupation of life. When once they have left off schooling, the French cease to study; they continue what they call their "education," but they give up "instruction." The two words are here employed in the sense which is peculiar to France—the former meaning moral and social teaching only, the latter implying solely book-learning in its various forms. They continue to improve themselves as men and women, as toward their soul (when they think they have one) or toward the world at large; but they abandon the attempt to add to what they learned in youth. These descriptions are of course general, not universal; but their application is so usual that they need not be accompanied by any special reservations. With such views and practices, it is natural enough that marriage should introduce no new ideas of action. A husband may push his wife toward art, though that depends on his or her proclivities; but scarcely ever will he think of leading her to read, or of communicating to her what he may know himself. In quantities of drawing-rooms in France an open book is never seen; in some of them even newspapers are exceptional objects. This does not refer to the higher classes, where, frequently, there does exist some desire for new facts; but the want of books on the tables of the *bourgeoisie* creates a cheerless blank which no profusion of plants or flowers can fill up. Sometimes one observes two or three stately volumes in red morocco, which evidently are never looked at, and probably have never been read; all they do is to confirm the thought that their proprietors look to other people, and not to print, for fresh impressions. But conversation, whatever be its merit, whatever be the clever uses made of it, does not replace reading as a developer of knowledge; all it does is to enable us to use knowledge, if we have it. In this direction French married life is far inferior to our own. Our women read; our men generally feel some sort of interest in what their wives are learning; and without pretending that marriage is, with us, an aid to study, it is so certainly when we compare it to what occurs in France. Music, on the contrary, is more general in French houses than in ours; art is more keenly felt and more naturally utilized. There marriage serves an end, for it is particularly after marriage that Frenchwomen attain the skill which distinguishes them in all the forms of indoor adornment, which means the daily application of the home shapes of art. To this the husbands contribute a good deal; in this they help their wives. But, whatever be the value of such action, whatever be the additional attraction bestowed on home by this common effort to add charm to it, the absence of the higher tendencies of intelligence implies an inferiority of object which is one of the weak points of the entire system. The sentiments find full satisfaction in most French marriages—the affections are contented—family duties are attentively and even eagerly performed—home is decorated, so far as the purse allows, with the wise ambition of rendering it more seductive; but there is little culture of the intelligence, and the pleasures which that culture is capable of producing in marriage are relatively unknown.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

LANDOR'S LOVE OF BATH.—The old love of Bath, which brought him back to it after many days, found expression in one of Landor's early letters to Southey. "You remind me of Bath—if not a delightful, a most easy place. I cannot bear brick houses and wet pavements. A city without them is a city fit for men before the fall. But, alas! they fell before they built. The South Parade was always my residence in Winter. Toward Spring I removed into Pulteney-street—or rather toward Summer—for there were formerly as many nightingales in the garden and along the river opposite the South Parade as there were in the bowers of Schiraz. The situation is unparalleled in beauty, and is surely the warmest in England. I could get a walk into the country without crossing a street, which I hate. These advantages often kept me in Bath until the middle of June, and I always returned about the beginning of November." Southey's testimony in favor of Bath was that "in spite of thirty years' labor toward spoiling it, it still remains the pleasantest city in the kingdom." Sixty years have passed since this was written, and it is still the pleasantest city in the kingdom. When, in the latter years of his life, Landor, after long residence in Italy, returned to England, he hesitated whether he would pitch his tent in Clifton or in Bath. "It was my intention," he wrote to Southey in September, 1837, "to return at the end of the month to Clifton. * * * I have a great love for Clifton, above all places in England; yet I cannot endure the sight of flowers and fields where I had ever spent pleasurable hours. So, instead of Clifton, I think I shall go to Bath in the middle of next month." "This is," writes Mr. Forster, very pertinently, "to the very place where he had lived the most pleasurable hours of his early life." So he went to Bath, and sojourned there twenty-one years, receiving from and paying visits to friends, revising old and writing new books, and altogether leading a genial, cheery, social life, by no means that of a literary recluse, up to the very last day of his life this old love of Bath clung to Landor with as much affectionate tenacity as ever. He said of old that he loved Bath because it reminded him of Florence; but in later days he loved Florence because it reminded him of Bath, though it could not compensate him for the loss of the English city. During the period of his enforced banishment preceding his death, he said more than once that there was no place equal to Bath. "Red mullets," he wrote, in October, 1858, "compensated Milo for Rome. We have them daily, with ortolans of late, and beccaficos. But these do not indemnify me for Bath—the only city I could ever live in comfortably." An again, in December, 1859, from Florence, "Bath has no resemblance on earth, and I never have been happy in any other place long together. If ever I see it again, however, it must be from underground or above. I am quite ready and willing to go, and would fain lie in Widcome churchyard, as I promised one who is no more." He had made up his mind to be buried there, years before, and the certainty of his dying in Italy had not shaken his resolution.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

SICKNESS IN SCHENECTADY.

The Schenectady *Union* is informed by two physicians of that city, that they were called on Thursday night last to visit a case that had all the symptoms of Asiatic cholera, and they believe it to be such; or, at least, if not, it is such an aggravated case of cholera morbus as they have never before met with. The victim is Mrs. Lindsley, who lives on Front-street. She was taken ill several days ago with a mild diarrhea and used nothing but household remedies to check it, but continually grew worse until Thursday afternoon when it assumed a violent type—vomiting and purging incessantly—which resisted all remedies that it is usual to prescribe in such cases. Medical aid was called in at 11 P. M., and Dr. Planck attended her all night. Friday morning at 8 o'clock she seemed little better, but evidently began to show symptoms of collapse. The patient at 1 o'clock P.M. was almost pulseless, and extremities cold and blue. A child died in the same house on Thursday of cholera infantum, and there is another very serious case in the same neighborhood. Dr. Vedder attended all Thursday night a gentleman from New-York, who was taken suddenly ill at Amsterdam and brought to Schenectady. It was a bad case of cholera morbus. The party has recovered.

DEER HUNTING ON BONAPARTE LAKE.

From a Special Correspondent.

GOUVERNEUR, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., July, 1873.

Apropos of Bonaparte Lake, its sports and its charming scenery, let me give you a leaf from my hunting experience there—an experience, by the way, that can be had any day when deer season arrives. Theoretically, we all know how deer are hunted. That is, we have all read how the wary hunter creeps along from cover to cover, keeping carefully to the leeward of the game, and after infinite patience and skillful dodging, at last brings down the unsuspecting buck by a long and sure shot. There is long experience needful to the making of a mighty hunter of this kind, and not a little knowledge of woodcraft, and the city-bred who are wont to go to the northern wilds for recreation will not be likely to have the glory of an achievement of this kind. Antlers are brought home from the forest, it is true, but I fear that most of them are not the trophies of the amateurs. But in the region of those beautiful lakes of Northern New-York which steam has now made accessible to everybody, they have a different way of pursuing this sport, which is much easier, quite as exciting, and far more effectual. Come with me; imagine yourself of our party; see with my eyes, and I will show you something well worth the seeing.

We must wake early; yes, we must be stirring before day-dawn for this business. Breakfast? It would be something to lose in this hospitable mansion, if that were necessary; but never fear—we shall be back from our hunt by 8 o'clock, and recount our success to the ladies over our coffee. A hurried and careless toilet, an "eye-opener" for you, (because you have a weakness for such pomps and vanities,) and we sally out upon the porch. This, bear in mind, is the only house to be found for miles in any direction. The air is cool, without a sign of the blaze of heat which midday will bring; all nature is quiet and motionless on the brink of this new morning, and the east does not as yet betray a suspicion of sunrise. All the better for us; the time is most propitious; and sure as there be multitudes of red deer hid away in the secret nooks of this thick, dark forest that surrounds us, we'll have one before the sun is an hour high, or our name is not —— Smith.

Here are the "boys." They would be sure not to be very far behind on such an occasion. It will require six of them besides us to make success reasonably certain, as we shall presently see. And such names! Blood, Savage, Wolf—there is a pleasant augury in their sound this morning. Then there is George, who takes charge of the hound, and Jo Machien, a French lad, who can yell loud enough to be heard across the lake, if necessary; and last, but not least, Louis, our host, who is "well up" to this kind of sport, and than whom no man knows the lake and the game about it better. Now begins the hunt! for yonder goes George into the forest with the hound in leash—a noble animal of the true hunting blood, strong, swift, keen-scented, with an instinct that will tell him unerringly what to do when his time comes. Here is the boat-house; run out the long, narrow boats, three of them, and let us be moving. Two men must go in each—one to row, and one to handle the gun. We will take a double barrel, with two liberal charges of heavy shot, and step into the stern of this little craft, in which Wolf is already at the oars. Wolf is a sturdy fellow, and can pull a good stroke, but, like us, he don't pretend to much practical knowledge of deer-hunting. No matter; we have received careful instructions, and we will try not to shame our teacher. Both the other boats have started; give way now, Wolf, and let us be off. Our way lies through a narrow outlet for a mile; a wild, solitary place, hemmed in by sombre, overshadowing woods, and spotted so thickly with magnificent water-lilies that in places they seriously impede the oars. At any other time we would stop to admire and pluck them; but just now we are intent on nobler game, and their floral splendors bloom in vain for us. Here is the head of the outlet; yonder is the lake. It is a surpassingly lovely scene that opens before us; the wide, irregular sweep of the heavily-wooded shores, now almost level with the deep, placid water, now rising to hills, now sinking into shadow in the distance, with islands that seem in this mystical light of dawn like enchanted——but botheration take all this sentiment, just now! Let us rejoice that we have no poets, painters, nor ladies (begging their pardon) with us this morning, for their irrepressible chatter about this glorious panorama of nature would certainly defeat the object which we have at heart.

"Here is your place," sings out Louis, as his boat shoots swiftly into the lake. "Taking everything into account, I consider it the most likely place of the three to bag the game. Lay low and keep a sharp lookout."

We wave our caps in assent, and Wolf draws the boat up by a fallen tree at the shore, where a huge rock conceals it from sight. Observe that he does not tie the rope firmly to the limb, for when we get ready to move again we shall want to cast off in a hurry. He merely slips a loop over the branch, and we clamber out together. This great rock presents a perpendicular face to the water, but we find that the other side slopes down at an acute angle. Lie down flat; hug the rock as closely as you can. Don't mind your clothes; if they are too good for this kind of work you had better left them at home. There, now we are snugly concealed—so snugly that the Mohawk who paddled his canoe over these waters a century ago might pass within pebble-toss of us now and never suspect our presence. Now do we begin to understand clearly what manner of sport this is. Look across there, where you see those lily-pads on the opposite shore, and the appearance of a narrow opening into the forest. That is the mouth of what is known to hunters as a *runway*—that is, a kind of path through the woods, undistinguishable to human eyes, but perfectly known to the deer, through which, on taking alarm, he will fly to the water. There are two more of them within a distance of two miles up the lake, and in a few minutes a boat will be concealed near each of them. Not that the deer cannot make his way swiftly through any part of the forest, however closely grown and filled with underbrush; should you come unexpectedly upon him you would see him lay his antlers on his back and disappear through the thicket like a flash. But long experience has shown that upon being started by dogs he will make instantly for the lake, his instinct teaching him that he can throw his natural enemy off the scent only by putting the water between them; and he is certain to reach the water by one of these runways. Hence these places of ambush are always the same; and, as Louis has told us, the experience of many hunters and the fate of many a gallant buck have made this of ours the favorite.

But don't suppose that our part is simply to lie here *perdu* and butcher the animal when he makes his appearance—far from it. A good marksman might possibly kill him with a rifle from this spot, but you and I, with this shotgun, would only turn him back for another run. The marvelous instinct of the deer teaches him that he may expect enemies when he strikes the water, and he is alert to discover them. Our success must depend on his pushing out straight into the lake, for although he is a good swimmer, a good oarsman can overtake him in a moderate stretch of water. Most jealously will he scrutinize the familiar surroundings before he starts on that fatal journey! A boat, the flutter of a garment, a cough, anything that denotes the presence of man, will alarm him, when he will double on the hound for another run, and try the lake at a new point. So we are to lie here, still, silent, watchful, waiting in painful expectancy for the coming of the game. Far up the lake we can see one of the boats just rounding the point, a speck on the water; the other is out of sight.

Well, we are all ready; where is the deer? We wait, embracing this hard rock, and peering over the top of it with hats off. Ten minutes, twenty, thirty. No deer. We reflect. George had some distance to go before the hound would be likely to take a scent; and Louis told us that the chase was often three, sometimes five miles. It is evident that we are likely to wait half an hour more for this four-legged gentleman of the woods to appear; and perhaps he won't appear to us at all. That would be decidely ungentlemanly on his part, for this is the nearest runway to his covert, probably, and we have everything ready for a warm reception. However, he will be likely to go to the farthest place. Why shouldn't he? On reflection, we believe that is just what we would do if we were a deer—if we were two deer—and a meddlesome hound should rouse us up before dawn from a sweet sleep on a bed of fern. We would do it, just to be contrary, and create disappointment. But being a biped, and quite green in deer-hunting, we begin to get tired of this rock, and wish we had brought THE NEW-YORK TIMES along to while away this stupid hour. We mechanically watch the opening, and think of anything but deer. We wonder whether Ben Butler will ever be Governor; what the Shah really thinks of the Europeans; what the dickens is going to come, politically, of all these farmers' granges; why the President ——

Splash! Without a rustle, without the snapping of a twig or noise of any kind to herald his coming, a magnificent buck has leaped from the runway opposite into the water. Our eyes were that way when he broke on the sight like a red streak against the green of, the woods, and he leaped full ten feet when he saw the water. A suppressed whisper from Wolf and us, "There he is!" and we bow down close to that rock, while our hearts thump painfully with excitement. Laugh if you will; but we haven't felt quite this way since the day, twenty-five years agone, when our little legs carried us up on the rostrum to declaim at school. Buck fever? Quite likely, but will dine on him to-day for all that. Just look at him as he stands there up to his knees in the water—how splendidly he looks. His head is thrown back, his nose sniffing eagerly, and his big eyes are glancing quickly in every direction for a sign of danger. A real monarch of the forest is he, with his branching antlers, shapely head, slender legs, full round sides, with a tawny color, edged yellowish, leaving his throat and breast white. For an instant only he stands thus—sees nothing, hears nothing, smells nothing to alarm the most cautious of his kind—and then takes to the water and swims rapidly for the lake. Now he is exactly opposite us, midway to the other shore; perhaps we might kill him from here; but we won't risk it. We are sure of him with the boat.

"We've got him!" says Wolf, relieving himself by a stage whisper. "We've got him, by thunder!"

He is past us; he is striking right out into the lake. Wolf is on his feet and in the boat; we follow quickly, shipping about a pailful of water in the eagerness of our descent, and take our place in the bow, gun in hand. We cast off; Wolf bends to the oars, pulls a rod, unships an oar from the pin in his flurry, and the boat turns half about.

"Blast the thing! Dash it all! Dang my buttons!" Words to this effect are uttered by some one, we can't tell which of us, to give necessary vent to the emotions of the moment; but now Wolf has fixed his oar again, and pulls for the fugitive with long strokes that send us swiftly ahead. The deer has discovered us, and declining the deep water and the chances of a race across the lake, he turns at right angles to his course, and heads for the nearest shore. It is only a few rods away, and we are but a few rods behind him; but he is swimming well for his life. Nothing but his head and neck are out of water as he speeds to the shore, with his head back and his nose in the air. Two more strokes, Wolf, and we'll try one barrel. There—bang! Ha, he's hit—see him quiver—now for the other! But before we can draw back the hammer and take aim, the wounded buck has gained the shore and disappeared in the under-brush. And now, when there is danger that all our toil and strategy may be fruitless, Wolf proves that the moment is not without its man. Driving the boat to the spot where we last saw the deer, he jumps boldly out, half filling the craft with water, and flounders among the reeds in search of our game. We hear him splashing about in the distance; and then to us, perched on a seat to keep out of the wet, comes the announcement:

"Hullow, there, you! Here he is! I've got him down! Come and bleed him."

We are running over with excitement. This is no time to think about store-clothes or bad colds, and over we go into the water up to the middle, capsizing the boat in the effort. Its contents are floating about promiscuously, but we pause only to rescue the gun and ammunition-box, and then scramble through the swampy places to where Wolf is holding the victim down by the head. His struggles are nearly over; we cut his throat, rest and pass congratulations while he bleeds, and then right the boat, bait it, and deposit the game in it, a good load for two to carry. After discharging the other barrel as a signal to our companions up the lake, we pull over to the rock and extemporize a laundry for the drying of our clothes. But what matters a duck when you have killed a deer?

Ten minutes or so have passed since the buck first showed himself, and now there is another splash, and the hound takes the water at the very place where the deer entered. The latter could outrun him, but nothing except water could baffle the keen, unerring scent with which he can follow the deer all day. The noble fellow swims across, and is lifted into the boat, where he lies panting with his long chase, and surveying the game with a feeling which I know is akin to human satisfaction. Now the other boats appear in the distance, and presently the well-known yell of Joe Machien comes pealing over the lake to inform us that the situation is understood.

Home by 8 o'clock, in high season for breakfast. The meal over, being seasoned by the brag of mighty hunters, the Colonel, who was not of the morning's expedition, leans back in his chair, and, in anticipation of venison for dinner, discourses as follows:

"Now I don't think there's any science or skill about this hound-hunting; it's mere butchery. Why, bless you, when I first came into this country nobody thought of such a thing. A man who couldn't take his rifle and go into the woods and bring back a deer he had killed on the jump was considered no hunter at all. Here it takes seven of you to bring in one buck. I don't call that hunting."

Nevertheless, we who cherish a lively recollection of the novelty, the deep excitement, the possible danger, and the humors of that morning's work, will always vote that it was capital sport.

CRATER LAKE.

THE MOST WONDERFUL BODY OF WATER IN THE WORLD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FORT KLAMATH, Oregon, Saturday, July 12, 1873.

This was once a region where volcanic forces expended their utmost strength, and from the mountain range to the west came the successive showers of ashes that built up the Western plains, and the lava flows that made the surrounding spurs and ridges. The whole Cascade range is capped with extinct volcanoes, long quenched, and now lifting vast cones of snow in place of the fires that flamed in the ages of their fiery history. But there seems nowhere else in this great mountain chain to have been such an ordeal of heat as was endured in this vicinity, for not only does McLoughlin stand as a sublime evidence of what were the volcanic forces of the past, but there are evidences that even greater mountains stood near it, crowning the Cascade summit, which finally exhausted themselves and were burned out with their own fires.

Off to the south-west from here is the Snowy Cluster, a mingled mass of summits that irregularly strike the eye, high lifted above the mountain range, and seeming to have a common base. When they are surmounted the prospector finds that they constitute the irregular rim of a great lava field about five miles in diameter, rough as can be imagined, with dwarf hemlock growing in its midst, and several tiny lakes standing like bowls of water here and there; and we have reason to believe that this mountain basin with no outlet was once a flaming crater, and that the clustered peaks that circle it in are the standing walls of some great volcanic mount, whose fires revived and so fiercely flamed as to melt the mountain down and send its ashes over the Eastern deserts far and near.

About forty miles north of the Snowy Cluster stands a similar and even higher grouping of snow ridges. They are to the left directly of Mount Scott, and in a northerly direction from this place. The general course of the Cascade range is north north-west and south south-east, but right here the range sways eastward and throws out Mount Scott as an advanced picket, behind which the circling abutments rise that hold within their embrace the Mystic Lake, one of the most wonderful sheets of water to be found in all the earth—a wonder that until late was hidden from all the world save the savage tribes who lived beside the mountains in the valleys they encircle. They saw it with great awe, visited it in their inspired moments, and spoke of it as a sublime fact to be held in fear and reverence.

In company with a gentleman of taste and culture whose lot is thrown in this wild region, and whose Summer rambles and hunting excursions have led him to explore, not only the lakes and the valleys, but almost every recess of the mountains, I have lately visited Crater Lake, but not under circumstances the most inspiring, for the season was not fully propitious for the adventure. A mountain road that leads from Jacksonville in the Rogue River to Fort Klamath, and is used to haul the supplies for the troops, and for the driving of stock from the Western valleys to the Eastern plains, passes within three miles, and even less, of Crater Lake. It was doubtful if the road was open for trains, and it was more than probable that the three miles of steep ascent beyond it was snow-bound, but fortune might never bring me to those wilds again, and with my experienced friend for a guide I did not hesitate to essay the journey. The lake is only twenty-five miles from Fort Klamath, by the route to be traveled, and nearly one-third of the way lay over grassy plains and meadows as beautiful as dreamland. The mountains rose before us and all around us, save where the lake shore bounded us on the south, and to make the enchantment of the scene complete there was humidity in the air to lift the lake shores and the lake itself—more than ten miles distant—into the air, and make its surface of silver show in the refraction of the strange mirage. There was romance and poetry in the air that lifted the lake surface to our view, and magnified the willows that grew on its border to appear a forest. There was around us all the romance that mountain scenery could give, and the rays of July were fortunately moderated so that we galloped over the unfrequented road rapidly, and saw the panorama change as rapidly as we rode.

Through the mountains the road lay in the great pine forest with undergrowth of laurel, all in bloom, scented with honey. The rise was very gradual, and our course lay for awhile along the shores of a creek, which soon dug for itself a deep passage, and could be heard roaring far beneath. The rise was so gradual that we kept up the gallop much of the time and made rapid way. After awhile the road lay directly along the bank of Annie's Creek, and gave us a fine view of the cañon it had dug for itself. We could look across from bank to bank and see no deep chasm intervening, and the distance seemed not more than a stone's throw, but when we went to the bank and made the experiment the stone fell far down in the middle of the stream. For a long distance the cañon of Annie's Creek is a scene of remarkable beauty. It is not easy to decide if the stream follows a natural chasm or has dug this channel for itself. The cut may not have been over 300 feet across, but it was apparently 500 feet deep, and the banks were generally precipitous, fresh walled with sharp basaltic columns, with angles and edges clear cut as water would not have left them. The solution to the problem is that if the water has made the cañon the face of the basaltic wall has fallen down and left the finished columns as nature built them. Imagine this cañon deep cut down, and these basaltic shafts close fitted to each other and lining it for miles. The rust of ages browns the stones in places, and lower down the wall is hung with lichens and mosses very beautiful. At its base, springing from the débris, hemlocks shoot upward, slender and tall; they have also rooted in crevices on the sides and hug the walls as they climb. The creek curves and still the chasm stands with here and there a cave, and with its wall crystalized in cubes as it was in the beginning.

Further on and we rise above the pines, the undergrowth disappears, and we have only the hemlock forest; the ridges grow more rugged, banks of snow resist the Midsummer sun and lie across our road, but we cross them without trouble. Since last year much timber has fallen, and we find the pioneers of 1873 clearing away snow and wood to make a passage for the first wagon of the season. The snow increases as we mount a sharp ridge that constitutes the summit of the Cascade range. It is a pass with high ranges looming up each side, and is probably 7,000 feet in altitude, but our destination is a point in the ridges to the north, 1,500 to 2,000 feet higher yet.

Crossing the summit we come down on the waters of Rogue River. Our way lies along the base of a high range for some distance, and then we commence to climb upward over fields of universal snow. Up and up we wind, sometimes pausing to give our animals breath, not often caving in, but occasionally, when crossing some gulch where the water has tunneled under, the bridge is not strong enough and we break through and have to flounder to get out. On the mountain road below we saw the tracks of a lion and her cubs, but here we are above all life, save some bird screams at us as we climb. Even the mountain sheep tracks did not reach up where we were going. There was only one thing to remind us of civilized life. Even there, where the unmelted snows told us of Winter in the midst of July, we found mosquitoes anxious to become acquainted, and that, too, upon familiar terms.

After two miles of this steep climbing, when we imagined ourselves at least 9 000 feet above the level of the sea, the timber partially disappeared and we could look back over the ranges and overlook all but the highest peaks. We rode still further a little way, ascended a slight ridge that rose before us, and were on the very rim of perhaps the vastest crater on the face of the earth. The first impression was a lofty sense of altitude, for we seemed to surmount the world and to be identified with the summits to which I had looked upward for weeks past. The next impression was that the sky was below as well as above us, which was only dispelled when I was able to realize that the great sheet of blue that we looked down upon was water, and not air.

It is not easy after so casual a look and so brief acquaintance, to do justice to a scene of such unusual grandeur and wild and weird magnificence. My first impression was disappointment. I had heard of a beautiful lake cradled among the highest cliffs and walled in with precipices that ranged from 1,500 to 3,000 feet in height. My mind had pictured those walls close at hand, and imagined the lake deep down beneath my feet; and there it all was, but on a scale so much grander than my imagination was able to conceive, that realization was not the fulfillment I expected. Instead of a lake whose walls were close at hand, the waters spread out from six to ten miles away, and the cliffs that walled them in were dwarfed by the distance, until the mind had studied and comprehended the wildly majestic scene, and the eye had strengthened its impressions by the aid of an excellent field-glass.

To the east of us was Mount Scott, distant about six miles, sloping down to the crater wall, and forming a section of its rim. In six or eight places around the great circle the rim rises to points from 2,500 to 3,000 feet in height. Where we stood it had been as accurately measured as possible, and ascertained to be 1,500 feet high. It was about the lowest place in the great circle, and one of the few places where a steep gulch worked its way to the lake shore, or rather to the lake, for as I scanned the lake wall for the entire circuit of twenty-five to thirty miles—which may be considered its circumference—I found no sign of a shore, and the lake seemed to wash an upright wall. Even at the foot of the steep ravine below our feet a line of boulders formed the only shore.

Some of the heights that stood around were surmounted by pinnacles of red, ragged lava, and off to the right, down in the lake, there stood up, near the wall, sharp spires of the same material. Off to the left, on the south-west side, rose an island in the lake, a cone of lava nearly 1,500 feet in height, overgrown with stunted hemlock, and with a saucer-shaped depression in its summit 100 feet deep and 300 feet across. Off to the east a lava flow bridges the lake for several miles. They tell me that the island which appears so near is in reality three miles distant, and the lake stretches beyond it more than twice as far away. The lake is oblong from north to south, and must be at least twenty-five miles in circumference. Its surface is probably above the point where the Jacksonville Road crosses the summit. Its waters are deep blue, and its depth has never been determined, though it is said to have been measured unavailingly to the depth of 1,350 feet, but I cannot vouch for the truth of the report. As we overlooked the surface, far below us, it was freckled and clouded with the reflections of the sky, and on a clear day the walls are reflected and inverted on it with fine effect.

The snow overlaid the brink wherever there was anything for it to hang to, and the gulch by which the lake is reached was impassable—that is, it would have been hazardous and foolhardy to have attempted the descent. As we stood there in July, it was a Winter scene, but what must it have been in January? Then the lake must have been solidly frozen over to an immense depth, and covered with snow perhaps thirty feet deep besides. It is, of course, impossible to descend the crater wall, except late in the Summer, and in the Autumn before the snows come. The time may be when the Oregon and California Railroad will cross the mountains within forty miles of them, and enable tourists to visit this romantic scene. It is a favorite sport to roll rocks over the precipices and hear them crash along the wall. We were unable to indulge in this to advantage, as the snow covered the rocks and encumbered the crater's rim. The residents on Klamath Reserve made a boat a year or two ago, and took the pieces to the brink and let them carefully down to the water's edge. Here it was put together, made as safe as possible, and used to prospect the island and the shores or walls of the lake. It was by thus reducing the navigation of the lake to practical experiment that an estimate was made of its great size.

The presence of the island cone seems to be accounted for on the hypothesis that when the internal forces had partly subsided and were mostly spent, they concentrated in this one place and raised this island cone, a volcano of itself.

The Indians have traditions and legends relating to this lake and its setting of high volcanic walls, that show that to their minds it is connected with the supernatural. They believe it is the favorite resort of the Supreme Being when he deigns to visit the earth, and that it has some undefined connection with the spirit world. They believe that those who have been translated to the celestial spheres return to disport on the goblin waters, and that often, just at nightfall, these beings bathe in the lake and sail over its surface in fairy canoes that fly with wings of gossamer. They rumor that strange sounds moan over the lake surface at evening; the echoes of the vast solitude are uttered oracles to them, and the soughing of the wind over the buried waters are words of greatest mystery. It is a custom for those who mourn departed friends to seek some mountain solitude and then do penance to secure good fortune for the departed in the spirit land. They used to come to this sea of solitude and mystery and perform their devotions on these cradling peaks; they have left these high piles of rock to show how faithfully they have performed their vows, and they were wont at night to climb down the steep and bathe in the mystic waters with penitential reverence, the while listening to and drinking in the moaning sounds of night and imagining that fairy and spirit forms glided through the air and flitted over the lake. It is their custom when any persons return from there to carefully inquire of them if they saw the flitting forms and heard the sounds they construe as tokens of supernal life. The great medicine men of the tribes make lonely pilgrimages to Mystic Lake and study the secrets of the universe to learn something of nature from her highest heights. It is a region always allied to mystery and consecrated to it from all time.

We camped that night in a small grove, under which the snow had melted away, and so given us room to tie the horses and spread our blankets. We made a crackling fire, from the hemlock limbs that lay about, against the trunk of a fallen tree, and kept it blazing through the livelong night. We fed our horses with some oats, purchased at the wagon we met near the summit, and helped ourselves to sandwiches from our haversacks, and then we lay down under the shelter of the crater's rim and slept. The day had been fatiguing and the night was bitter cold, so much so that our slight bedding was insufficient, but our feet were toward the blaze, which lent a covering of friendly ashes as well as heat, and we rose occasionally to feed the fire and toast ourselves before its genial warmth. It would be more agreeable to visit Crater Lake later in the season, when the snows had mostly disappeared and the passage to the shore or edge of the lake could be also made; but it was a great pleasure to have seen it at all, to watch the placid waters of deepest blue that are walled in by what was once a channel for volcanic fires.

Where the vast body of water comes from is an interesting question, as well as to ask what becomes of it. The lake has no visible outlet, but Rogue River rises around the western base of the lake wall, and Wood River, which feeds the great Klamath Lake, heads upon the east. It is safe to speculate as to where these waters go, but who can tell us whence they come?

THE CHINESE CHILDREN.

The Albany train brought to Springfield, Mass., early on Thursday evening, Mandarins Wong Shing and Yung Foo with the twenty-eight young Chinamen who have come to get an American education under the superintendence of Commissioner Laisun. There were many already there. The *Republican*, noting the arrival of the new party, says: "The scene at the depot as the party landed was exceedingly humorous. The little fellows could not laugh enough at the architectural beauties of our Grand Central Depot and all the other odd things that they saw, and it seemed as though they would never tire of walking up and down the long line of hacks and jumping in and upon the vehicles. All of them are bright, intelligent looking little fellows, and seem to have their full allowance of youthful spirits. Some of them have picked up a few English words, but they all had too much to say, last night, to attempt anything but their native tongue. Finally, Messrs. Wong Shing and Yung Foo succeeded in getting them sufficiently quiet to be stowed away in hacks and the hotel coach, and they were taken at once to the Haynes House, where they will stay for a day or two, until Mr. Laisun can arrange for their departure to the various families with which they are to live. The children come mainly from southern China, with a few from the neighborhood of Shanghai. Of the two officials who came with them, Mr. Wong Shing speaks English fluently, but Mr. Yung Foo does not."

THE RETURN TO PORTSMOUTH.

The Citizens' General Committee, which had charge of the reception of the Sons and Daughters of Portsmouth, N. H., at the recent reunion, held a meeting on Tuesday last, and adopted several resolutions, including the following:

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt thanks to the Boston and New-York organizations of Sons and Daughters of Portsmouth and to all participants in the festivities from abroad for their earnest co-operation with us in making the reunion of 1873 a glorious success.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to the New-York organization for their kindness in ornamenting Manhattan-square and for the feast of music furnished on the evening of July 3, 1873.

Resolved, That it is the desire of this committee that it shall be considered as definitely settled that the third reunion of the Sons and Daughters of Portsmouth shall take place in 1883.

THE BROOKLYN TRUST COMPANY.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE RECEIVER—A NOMINAL SURPLUS.

Mr. Daniel Chauncey, receiver of the Brooklyn Trust Company, yesterday completed the examination in which he has been engaged for the past week, and furnished the public with the following statement of the company's affairs at the time of suspension:

ASSETS.	
United States bonds, par value $252,000, worth	$294,840
Brooklyn City bonds and securities at par	161,800
Elizabeth City bonds, $30,000, at 92	27,600
New Lots Kings County bonds at par	5,000
$17,000 Hannibal and Naples Railroad bonds, first mortgage, at 84	14,280
$20,000 Hannibal and Naples Railroad second mortgage bonds at 75	15,000
$20,000 Wabash Equip. 10 per cent. mortgage bonds	20,000
$25,000 Lafayette B. and M. bonds at 85	21,250
$25,000 Lafayette M. and B. bonds at 85	21,250
Total	$580,320
Bills receivable considered as good	99,450 00
Bonds and mortgages considered as good	242,109 81
Cash in banks	498,965 92
Demand loans secured by collaterals	1,718,901 24
Total	$3,140,248 97
To which to be added overdraft by New-York Bridge Company, which will be repaid in a few days	31,543 59
Add overdraft of Mr. Mills	147,000 00
Add overdraft of Mr. Rodman	34,806 51
Total	$3,353,597 07
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	$500,000 00
Due to banks	300,000 00
Due to individual depositors	2,445,072 58
Total	$3,245,072 58
RECAPITULATION.	
Assets	$3,353,597 07
Liabilities	3,245,072 58
Surplus	$108,524 49

After as thorough an examination as I have been able to give to the accounts of the company, I can discover no overdrafts except the following:

Overdraft by Mr. Mills, for which no collaterals are held by the company	$147,000 00
Overdraft by Mr. Rodman	34,806 51

or which last item the company holds collaterals, out of which it is expected that a considerable portion, if not all, of said overdraft will be realized.

There are overdrafts by fourteen dealers, amounting in all to $368 51, and which are considered good.

In the items of call loans are included:

First loan upon $133,000 Georgia State bonds	$100,000
Second loan upon $200,000 New-Haven, Middletown, and Willimantic Railroad bonds	150,000

From these securities, from the best information I have been able to obtain, there should be a considerable amount realized. Upon the other securities held as collaterals there should be allowed, I think, a reduction of $82,641.

The foregoing facts are given from the books, and from such other information as I have been able to obtain.

The securities held by the company have been personally examined by the directors, and are now in my possession.

The ascertainment of the liabilities of the Trust Company to individual depositors has been much delayed by the neglect of the depositors to hand in their books, but so far as the same have been handed in, and compared with the books of the company, no discrepancy has as yet been detected. No trustee is directly or indirectly indebted to the company.

A loan was made to an individual member of the firm of Wm. S. Tisdale & Co., secured, however, by abundant collaterals. A part of the loan has been paid off, and the balance will be liquidated in a few days.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed,) DANIEL CHAUNCEY, Receiver.

The depositors, who have been anxiously awaiting the statement, appeared to receive it with satisfaction, although not a few would have preferred a calculation, with all doubtful securities left out. The bank officers do not deny that some of the securities are slow and cannot be readily realized on, but the directors are opposed to any sacrifice of bonds which may be redeemed within a reasonable time. The officials of the company profess confidence in the payment of the amount of Mr. Mills' overdraft, and the redemption of the Georgia bonds. Judge McCue and Mr. Chauncey are confident of resuming business by Aug. 11, the day fixed for the payment of the dividend of fifty per cent. Instead of making any part payment, however, the directors hope to resume business on this date. The feeling among the depositors appears to be one of increased confidence in the institution, and a willingness to give the directors a reasonable time to fulfill their promises.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

On Thursday, previous to the departure of the Seventy-first for New-Haven, the regiment received a handsome set of guidons from the wife of Quartermaster Gulbert.

Capt. Tate and Lieut. Beckworth, of the Twenty-second, have resigned.

The *Turf, Field & Farm* has presented to the National Rifle Association a handsome badge, which will be shot for at Creedmoor on Saturday, Aug. 2, at 3:30 P. M., and Aug. 30, and monthly thereafter. The badge is to become the property of any one who wins it three times. Entrance fee fifty cents, the money remaining after paying expenses to be devoted to prizes for the three best shots. Distance, 200 yards; weapon, any rifle within the rules of the association. Entries for the match must be made to the Secretary of the association, Capt. Geo. W. Wingate, No. 194 Broadway.

The Thirty-second, Col. Roehr, will proceed to Myrtle-avenue Park, on the 27th of next month, for target-shooting, which will be on the Creedmoor plan. A number of prizes will be contended for.

Lieut. Col. Wm. E. Van Wyck and the officers of the Sixth Infantry, N. G. S. N. Y., and their ladies, with the Sixth Regiment Band, have secured the steam-boat Wm. Fletcher, and will escort Col. F. W. Sterry off to Europe on the steam-ship Russia next Wednesday morning, and also partake of a fine collation during the trip down to Sandy Hook.

Col. H. B. Beecher has tendered his resignation as commander of the Burgesses Corps of Albany.

The Rochester *Union* says: "The retirement of Gen. C. H. Clark from the command of this Brigade (Twenty-fifth) District of the New-York State National Guard, necessitates the election of a new Brigadier, and for that purpose the field officers, Col. Brinker, Lieut. Col. Westcott, Adjutant Begy, and Major Erbelding meet at the arsenal on Tuesday evening next, July 29, at 8 P. M. Speculation as to who will be the new Brigadier is rife in military circles, but there is no doubt that the election of Col. Brinker to the position will be unanimous. It is also probable that Lieut. Col. Westcott will be promoted to be Colonel. Major Gen. Williams will preside at the meeting on Tuesday evening next."

The Fifth Maryland are in camp at Cape May.

Desertions from the British service during last year numbered 5,861. The offense appears to be on the increase.

The Chinese have now an army of 300,000 men, organized after European models to a certain extent, and armed with rifles, revolvers, and rifled cannon.

MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

At the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, John C. Baillie, of No. 25 First-avenue, was held to answer on a charge of robbing James Butler, of No. 1,945 Broadway, of a gold watch and chain valued at $59. Mary Walker, of No. 25 Bowery, was committed by Justice Shandley, yesterday, on a charge of stealing a wallet containing $300 from Michael O'Brien, of No. 157 Madison-street. Hans Girod, treasurer of the Saxon Band, was arrested yesterday at the instigation of the proprietor of Jones' Wood for violation of a contract in refusing to give a series of concerts at the Wood in accordance with an agreement entered into with him. Mr. Girod had received $200 in advance, and upon returning that amount he was discharged by order of the Sheriff. Herman Remireke, aged eighteen, of No. 100 Ridge-street, was run over yesterday in Division-street, near Forsyth, by a grocer's wagon, and was severely injured. Lizzie Pearson, an insane young woman, residing in Hoboken, attempted suicide by jumping overboard from the dock at the foot of West Houston-street, and was rescued by Roundsman Buckley, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct. A female infant, about three days old, was found yesterday at Fifty-first-street and Fourth-avenue, and was cared for by the police. Kate E. Everett, aged two and a half years, set fire to her clothing at her parents' residence, No. 500 Sixth-street, while playing with matches, and was terribly burned. Charles Myer, aged sixteen, of No. 346 East Eighteenth-street, had two fingers of his right hand taken off by being caught between a lamp-post and a wagon, at Sixteenth-street and Second-avenue, yesterday. Mrs. Haveck, aged twenty-seven, of No. 150 Orchard-street, after quarreling with her husband, yesterday morning, attempted to commit suicide, by swallowing a quantity of some lotion for the destruction of cockroaches. She was attended by Dr. Moritz, and is considered out of danger.

CRICKET NOTES.

A match will be played at Staten Island to-morrow between the Staten Island and Zingari Clubs. On Wednesday a match will be played at Hoboken between the St. George's and Manhattan Clubs. The St. George's eleven will consist of Bowman, Sleigh, Cushman, Jones, Talbot, Moeran, Lennon, Mostyn, Smith, Lawrence, and Gibbs, and the Manhattan will probably present a good team, including Ronaldson, Hosford, Cornnell and Kallier. Both clubs have first-class teams, and a good match may be looked for. The St. George's are preparing to visit Boston and Long Branch to play matches. One has been arranged to take place on the grounds of Lester Wallack, Esq., at Long Branch.

THE EASTERN BOULEVARD.

Commissioner Van Nort has invited Edward Roberts, President of the East-side Association; Charles Crary, late member of Assembly from the Twenty-first District; E. H. Brower, President of the Harlem Tax-payers' Union; Stephen Roberts, President of the Tax-payers' Association of Harlem, and other property-owners interested, to confer with him in relation to the laying-out of the Eastern Boulevard, between Eighty-sixth and One Hundred and Sixteenth streets.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1873.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

Things are improving. Yesterday the police made a "raid"—to use the word now so much in vogue—upon the stalls in Vesey-street. That thoroughfare has long been rendered almost impassable by reason of the hucksterers who took possession of it. Presently they, too, would have set up a claim to the thoroughfare, and if the police had offered to remove them, they would have talked of bringing actions for damages. Give these street-peddlers an inch, and they will take an ell. Let us now call the attention of the authorities to Park-row, which is rapidly getting blocked up with dirty fruit-stalls. The green apples and hard peaches sold on these stalls would alone account for part of the increased mortality among children. Pray sweep them away. Centre Market was yesterday in a horrible condition—the stench arising from it almost scared the car-horses. Will the Board of Health look to this place? The worst of most of our reforms is that they go on a little way, and then come to a sudden end. We go off with a bang, but the effervescence soon subsides. We hope we shall have a better account to give this time.

The recent story of Mr. CALEB CUSHING's desperate but triumphant encounter with Mr. KELLY's dog carries with it a moral which ought to be remembered. An exaggeration of the old doctrine which makes an Englishman's house his castle, has led many persons to suppose that in their own houses they have an absolute right to do as they please, without regard to the comfort or prejudices of their neighbors. Thus one think-skinned, or, as he would prefer to call himself, one independent person, may, with a lively dog, a too communicative parrot, or a piano properly out of tune, secure the annoyance of everybody about him. Now proprietorship, in a civilized community, should give no such rights as this, made up, really, of other people's wrongs. Every man's light and air are protected and guaranteed to him by the common law. Why not also, within reasonable limitation, his quiet and peace of mind, often as essential to health and happiness as either air or light? A French court lately decided that young ladies might be restrained from practicing an unreasonable length of time or at unseasonable hours upon the piano. By degrees we shall doubtless attain to some definite rule of law on this vexatious question, and then we shall be enabled to bid defiance to dogs, parrots, piano tortures, organ-grinders—in a word, all foes of domestic tranquillity. It may, too, be settled that blasting rocks in crowded thoroughfares must be done with moderate charges of powder. The police ought to be instructed to look at the operations going on at the corner of Fiftieth-street and Fifth-avenue. Numerous runaway-horses have already caused accidents through the recklessness of the workmen on that spot.

Mr. CHAUNCEY, the receiver of the Brooklyn Trust Company, yesterday made a general statement of its assets and liabilities to the stockholders. The assets are stated at $3,353,597 07; the liabilities at $3,245,072 58. Of the liabilities, the amount due depositors and banks is $2,745,072 58. The receiver thinks that this sum can be paid from the assets remaining after deducting the overdrafts of Messrs. MILLS and RODMAN, and the doubtful securities. The various loans are being called in, 50 per cent. will be paid depositors on the 11th of August, and the principal directors announce their intention of resuming business by that time. If the estimate made of the actual value of the assets by the receiver is correct, it is quite probable that this intention can be carried out. Resuming business by the company is, however, one thing, and resuming business by the community with the company is a very different thing. There is, unfortunately, nothing in law to prevent the company opening its doors and inviting public confidence; nor is there anything to prevent individuals intrusting their money to it if they desire. But that a company with the record of this one is not fit to exercise the extraordinary powers given by its charter, is, we should say, obvious.

The Supervisors' inquiry into the assessment-rolls of the three wards lying nearest to Central Park may probably prove a good deal more than some of the objectors desire. Taking sixty per cent. of the market value of property as a fair basis for assessment, we suspect that the largest tax-payers in these wards will find some difficulty in establishing a valid claim for reduction. It is clear enough, however, that if cases of assessment above the average are not very numerous, instances of valuation very much under it are frequent enough. The discrimination has, for the most part, been made against the small property-owner, and there are cases of gross disparity between the assessment of adjoining lots of nearly equal value, which can only be explained on grounds of political favoritism. It would be very surprising if that favoritism were found to have been exercised to the prejudice of the party with which Alderman MCCAFFERTY is associated.

A battle of more than the usual magnitude of recent Spanish conflicts seems to have taken place yesterday between the Carlists and the troops of the Republic. The scene of the struggle was between Pampeluna and Elizondo, the latter being a town close to the French frontier, and situated half way between Pampeluna and Bayonne. As the news comes by way of the latter point, it is undoubtedly filtered through Carlist channels. At Bayonne, in the very centre of a nest of French legitimist sympathizers, is the real head-quarters of Carlism, and let the battle result as it may, it will either be reported from that quarter as a Carlist victory or as an indecisive engagement. An acknowledgment of defeat from Bayonne would mean defeat indeed. Irun and Fontarabia are in the immediate neighborhood of the present scene of action, and one is tempted to wish that the Republic could command the services of so good a soldier as even Sir DE LACY EVANS, who thirty-six years ago made these places memorable by the quick dispatch he gave to the adherents of the then Don CARLOS who occupied them.

The hot pursuit to which the dastardly wreckers of the train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad are being subjected will do more than anything else to discourage this species of robbery. The people of broad sections of country have voluntarily enrolled themselves as so many special constables to hunt down the desperadoes who have practically outlawed themselves by the enormity of their crime. When intending railroad robbers discover that the hand of every man is certain to be raised against them, they will probably feel disposed to turn their talents into less perilous, even if also less profitable, channels.

PAPAL PROGRESS.

A correspondent attempted to prove, the other day, that Protestantism was not declining, and he based his theory upon statistics. We allowed him to discuss his opinions, but his statistics were all imperfect, and his conclusions wrong. The statement we have made, that Protestantism is declining in England and the United States, and Romanism advancing, is a simple truth, which can be supported by overwhelming proof if need be. At present we repeat the statement; the proof can be adduced at any moment.

Another correspondent has kindly forwarded to us a recent article from a Scotch newspaper, from which it appears that even in that land of Protestantism the reality of Popish progress is making itself distinctly felt. We quote the following passage:

"This certainly is not a time in which to contemplate calmly the gradual weakening of our clerical forces. Now, more than ever, we need to keep up our strength. We ought not only to fill up every blank in the ranks with strong and capable men, but we should aim at an increased efficiency in our sacred service. It is impossible to doubt that Roman Catholicism is meditating a spring. The full strength of Jesuitism is evidently concentrated on this country. We are marked out for a prey. The population which Protestantism is making no effort to superintend is rapidly coming under Popish influence, and being allured by the superstitions of Roman Catholicism. The Jesuits, there is ample ground for believing, are to be found commonly enough under the guise of priests of the English National Church. It is such from whom emanated the other day the un-English petition for the confessional. Is it altogether incredible that in the Church of Scotland the same influences should be at work? And these times of Romish invasion are those in which we are told that the supply of our Protestant clergy is failing, and that inferior men are filling the places of those who have maintained the repute of our Church and country in the past."

The suspicion that Jesuits are at work in the English Church is by no means a new one. The agents of the Pope have been more active than ever in England during the last few years, and some of their proselytes have been valuable prizes. The Marquis of BUTE alone brought them great wealth. He has liberally endowed schools and monasteries, and will be worth still more to his new clerical friends before he dies. Our Dundee contemporary complains of the falling off in the numbers of the Scotch clergy. It is but one indication among many of the lessening hold which the Protestant faith appears to have upon the minds of the people. We say "appears," for if they once felt that the principles of the Reformation were in danger, they would quickly throw off the lethargy in which they have so thoughtlessly indulged, and the Romanists would discover that they were not destined to make up in England and the United States for the ground they have hopelessly lost in Italy and Spain.

In this City, at any rate, the Catholics ought never to be allowed to obtain greater power than they at present exercise. They do not use it very mercifully when they get it. The church on Ward's Island ought to be devoted to the use of *all* sects alike—but the Romanists claim it as their own private property, and would turn the Protestants into the open air. The Romanists have every opportunity of making their side of the case known—the Protestants can be heard only through one or two papers. People who have not watched the subject would be astonished if they knew how large a proportion of the newspapers are under the "inspiration" or management of the Romanists. The *Herald* is a paper in that interest; so has been Mr. GREELEY's paper, especially since his death. Only yesterday it published a long statement concerning the public schools from a bigoted Roman Catholic point of view. In these days the *Tribune* never works without reward. It supports the railroad monopolists, surely not because the public interests suggest that course; and if it works for the Romanists—in a left-handed and shuffling, but still decided manner—we may be very sure that there is a pretty strong motive in the background. Look at the following extracts from an article—may we not truly say a Jesuitical article?—in yesterday's *Tribune*:

"On the announcement of the names of the new Commissioners of Common Schools, last Spring, it was discovered that only one of the twenty-one was a Roman Catholic, and afterward, when the list of trustees for the various wards had been made out, it was noticed that the greater number of those were also Protestant, the proportion being sometimes as great as four to one, even in wards where the Roman Catholics constituted a majority. Such a disproportionate representation in these boards, which, between them, have the entire control of the schools of the City, together with several expressions of bigotry let fall by one or two commissioners, and various other occurrences, gave rise to considerable complaint among the Roman Catholics that as a class they had been unjustly disregarded in the matter of appointments, and many of those even who had previously cordially supported the schools were said to be greatly dissatisfied at this state of things, believing that a proscriptive policy was about to be pursued by the school authorities. This opinion was strengthened by the open attempts of certain narrow-minded persons to introduce sectarian considerations into the action of the Board of Education on one or two measures. The existence of this dissatisfaction soon became generally known, and was greatly deplored by the friends of the public schools, who feared that much harm might result therefrom."

Here we see the poor Romanists described as being greatly ill-used, in that they are not allowed to have the control of our public schools—schools which it is their avowed wish and intention to destroy. The *Tribune* goes on to speak of the "objectionable measures" of the (Protestant) School Commissioners, and then gives the views of "Roman Catholic gentlemen" on the whole subject. Listen to the views of one of these authorities:

"He thought if this course was pursued further it would certainly work injury to the public schools, whose interests these gentlemen professed to have wholly at heart. The establishment of parochial schools was a part of the policy of the Roman Catholic Church, and he was not aware that any unusual movement in this direction had been made in consequence of this proscription, though it was very likely that a number have been estranged by it from the public schools, and were more inclined now to give support to those of the Church; and he didn't doubt that unless a different policy were adopted soon, many others would join them. This, of course, they had a right to do, but the withdrawal of their children would necessarily impair greatly the attendance at many of the public schools, and weaken them proportionately for usefulness. Hence he thought that considerations of prudence, to say nothing of principle, ought to prevent the exercise of bigotry in the management of the schools."

Mr. Greeley's paper was Protestant as much as it was anything during his lifetime, doubtless with a tendency to free-thinking; but at any rate it was not a Romanist organ, as it is now. Among all the daily papers of this City, how many are there which dares to take the side of Protestantism? One reason for the smallness of the number is that Catholics actively support their organs, and it is for a portion of this support that the *Tribune* is bidding as against the *Herald;* while Protestants, in this as in other affairs, leave their religion to take care of itself. It will never *pay* a newspaper to support Protestantism; but we suppose there will always be one or two journals which will defend it because they believe it to be *right*, and will be content to dispense with pecuniary profit.

HOLIDAYS AT HOME.

There is a common tradition in modern capitals that people above a certain rank in life, or of any pretension to fashion and style, should be ashamed to be seen in town at given seasons of the year. It argues, we are to suppose, either a discreditable poverty, or an almost equally culpable lack of social discernment and propriety, to stay in town while all one's fellow-beings, in the proper sense of the term, are enjoying what is commonly called a "vacation." The opinion of the great mass of refined and intelligent persons ought, we are given to know, to be accepted as final. That opinion leads up to a well-defined sentence, and the sentence is that he who refuses to go out of town, at least during the raging of the dog-star, shall be sent to Coventry for his pains. There are decisions against which it is idle to contend, and this, we are told, is of the number. Once a year, and for a certain space, the chandeliers are to be done up in brown holland, the gentle burglar is to have his annual innings, and Bridget and her friends are to interchange dulcet compliments on the front-door steps, or criticise the accessible wines and viands in the most appropriately luxurious saloon available for the purpose.

And yet the embarrassing misfortune is, that some people, not altogether of the "common herd," at this season cannot get out of town. In a great commercial capital there are certain persons whose presence is indispensable. There may be comparatively little for them to do, but be on the spot they must. Their duties may possibly be limited to signing checks, and showing themselves at the office, but these functions, at least, they must regularly discharge. They belong perforce to the "Can't Get Away Club," and as to the frown of fashion, they must grin and bear it.

Now, reprehensible as may be their conduct, these slaves of the town may fairly remember that their state is not altogether without its solace. It is true that they may be unable to enjoy the low ceilings, small towels, and huge stair-cases to be found at most watering-place hotels. The fine, stuffy atmosphere, only to be had close under the roof in a very big house with many rooms, may not be for them. Not for them, perhaps, the ingenious mattress whose mystic contents make a hole in your back, turn which way you will. They may be debarred from the delight of waiting fifteen minutes after ringing for their boots, and hot water may be churlishly thrust under their noses almost before the echo of their signal has died away. The pleasures of sticky butter garnished with erratic flies, of tough and stringy chops, leathery potatoes, rancid oil in the salad, rank tea, corked claret—all these, alas, they may be doomed likewise to forego. The cheering pastime, too, of wandering up and down sunny piazzas staring at bilious strangers, and of dodging ill-trained children, and of hearing perpetual shrieks of horse-laughter from the neighboring bar-room, and of being run into by baby-carriages propelled by dreamy *bonnes*—all these they may have perchance, to dispense with. On the other hand, the dismal annoyance of large, cool rooms, of the convenient bath, of decent food decently prepared, and of the quiet which includes a temporary cessation of domestic and social cares and claims, they must nerve themselves as they can to submit to it. They must steel themselves to the woe of having all their books, and clothes, and music, and every-day luxuries of every sort close by, and, indeed, under their hand. The pain of sleeping in a comfortable bed on a floor something under five staircases from the ground, they may have to bear up against with what fortitude they can. Possibly, moreover, they may have to exist without the blithesome pipe of the mosquito, and the more arch because unannounced titillations of other nocturnal revelers. The piquant gratification of exchanging commonplaces with strangers or people they care nothing about may be denied them, and, in short, they may be condemned to all the elaborate and heart-rending tortures of a calm, restful, well-ordered life—plenty to eat, plenty to drink, abundance of ice, good fruit, good air, (quite as good as you get at most watering-places,) and liberty to dress (or undress) as they please. These are the "miseries" of town in Summer.

Perhaps this curious contrast may suggest to some bold spirits, heretical as it may seem, the propriety of bidding defiance to conventionalities, and deliberately electing to pass their holidays at home. Such a course, to be sure, may not quite please Bridget and the gentle burglar; but really Bridget and the gentle burglar cannot expect to have everything in the world exactly their own way, much as they may find in this land of freedom to warrant that expectation. Besides, if rebellion like this is not to be tolerated, if the courage that comes of despair does not yet nerve the heart of the sad and weary sojourner amid sea-side arks and mountain caravansaries, let him muffle the chandelier and let his "help" play at high jinks on the stoop in the good old way, and maintain his fashionable reputation by going in and out only at nightfall, or by the facile expedient of the back door.

MASSACHUSETTS CRISPINS.

Three or four years since, the Knights of St. Crispin—a secret organization of the shoe-makers—was very powerful all over the country, and especially so in Massachusetts, where, by a succession of threatening and compulsory movements, it kept the shoe trade in a state of great disorder. It was generally believed to have a much more rigid discipline among its members than the ordinary trades-unions. Acts of violence occurred frequently in connection with its operations, and some very atrocious cases were brought home to it. It is not too much to say that the society's rule was one of terrorism, and that it did more than any similar society has ever done in this country to bring discredit upon trades-unions.

This society has greatly fallen away in New-England. A State conference was called this week at Boston, and only thirty members, from the immediate vicinity, attended. The delegates quite frankly admitted that the Crispins, as an organization, were no longer influential. In Lynn, the head-quarters of the trade in Massachusetts, there were three years ago over 2,500 Crispins, and so late as a year since, 1,500 names were on the roll. Now the organization is reported to be "run out." A similar report was received from other parts of the State. The conference itself was, in fact, without a quorum. The causes of this decline were readily admitted. First was an ill-advised strike, for which the society was not at all prepared. Then there were acts of great arbitrariness on the part of the society. It applied its regulations to the minutest details. Mr. GILMORE, of Hopkinton, who approves of the general purposes of the order, said: "From his own observation, he thought that in every case where the order had been strong enough, it had exercised the greatest tyranny, and was in the wrong fully half the time. They had undertaken to meddle with things that did not come under their control, and of course they must take the consequences." Difficulties had arisen, also, from the prejudices of nationality, the lodges being divided among French, German, Scandinavian, American, and Irish. And finally, the society in Massachusetts is believed to have fallen into the hands of faithless officers, some of whom embezzled the funds, and thus gave to the confidence of the workmen a shock from which it was not easy to recover.

This is the brief outline of the story of the Massachusetts Crispins. It is full of instruction, and especially so to the class of whom the Order was composed. It is not desirable that a body of workmen so large as that of the shoe-makers of Massachusetts, and engaged in an industry so important as theirs in that State, should be without a healthy and active organization. Both employers and employed do better where such an organization exists. It is particularly unfortunate that that of the Crispins should have broken down through their own excesses. Such an experience hampers the renewal of organization in better form and on a more rational basis. All parties concerned will be suspicious in the future. Yet there is no doubt that the cause of industry is benefited on the whole by the formation of proper societies through whom negotiations with employers can be carried on. In the long run workmen will not get more than their fair share. Without association they would not get that. It is to their interest, then, that their societies should not be betrayed into tyranny, injustice, and extreme action. When this happens, as the Lynn shoe-maker told his associates in the Boston Convention, it is the workmen who have to "take the consequences."

SPANISH CONSTITUTION-MAKING.

Before the Federal Republic of Spain passes into the domain of history, as there are too many indications that it shortly will, it is worth while to record the chief points of the constitutional project which a special committee of twenty-five deputies have agreed to recommend to the Cortes. Señor CASTELAR is understood to have had the chief share in drafting the scheme, of which the following are said to be the leading features:

The Republic is to be divided into sixteen Federal States, viz., Valencia, Catalonia, Murcia, Upper Andalusia, Lower Andalusia, Old Castile, New Castile, Galicia, Estramadura, Asturias, Navarre and Vascongadas, Aragon, Cuba, Porto Rico, Baleares, and Canaries. The Philippine Islands, those of Fernando Po, Annobon, and Corisco, and the penal settlements in Africa are to be considered asterritories of the Spanish Republic, but without the category of States.

Legislative powers are to be exercised by the Senate and Congress. The Senate is to be elected by the Federal States, each sending four Senators. Congress is to be returned directly by the people, in the proportion of one representative for every 50,000 inhabitants. The Cortes must sit at least five months in the year; the Deputies are to receive daily pay, and a seat in the Cortes is held to be incompatible with any State employment.

Executive powers are to be exercised by the Ministry. The President of the Republic is to nominate a President of the Cabinet or Council of Ministers, and the latter is to select his associates in the Cabinet. A Minister cannot be a Deputy in either branch of the Legislature, and can only be present at the sittings of the Cortes in virtue of a mandate from either Senate or Congress.

The President and Vice President of the Republic are to be elected for four years, on a general popular vote, "and in the same form as in the United States." To the President is confided the exercise of what are called "relatory" powers, the scope of which is not quite obvious, but his chief function is understood to be the settlement of conflicts between the other powers of the Government. Judicial powers are intrusted exclusively to the legal tribunals and the magistracy, but, whether these are elective or appointive bodies does not appear. The President of the Supreme Court is to have the same salary as the President of the Republic.

There is, as will be observed, a close resemblance between the leading points of this plan and those of the Constitution of our own country. A bold departure has, however, been made from the parent type in the indirect exercise of executive powers, and political students will feel a strong desire for the continuance of the republican experiment in Spain, were it for no other reason than to see how the somewhat cumbrous delegation of executive powers to a practically irresponsible Ministry is likely to work. The President of the Republic is required to communicate with the legislative body by messages, according to the usage of the United States. The Spanish Constitution-makers have apparently retained the American device of electoral colleges in the election of President, though that fact is only implied in the general statement made under this head. A President cannot be re-elected immediately after the close of his term, but he is held to be eligible for the position after the term of another incumbent has expired.

Every Spanish citizen is held liable for military service between twenty and forty years of age. Between the age of twenty and twenty-five years every able-bodied Spaniard is required to go through at least one month's drill every year; from twenty-five to thirty he must perform fifteen days' military service per annum, and from thirty to forty, eight days' service. The officers of the army are to be elected by the Council of Ministers; the President is allowed to nominate the members of the staff, and to dispose of the forces by sea and land. War cannot be declared without the consent of the Cortes.

Church and State are to be completely separated, and all grants of State funds for religious purposes are prohibited. Municipalities are to be entirely self-governing; they are to raise what taxes they please, and are to spend them in their own way. The only constitutional obligations under which local expenditures are to be distributed provide for compulsory primary education, and for the extinction of the very numerous brood of professional beggars. This looks, on paper, a very promising scheme, but it has not yet been fully approved by the Cortes, and, unfortunately, the prospect of putting it into practice grows daily more distant.

BLACK SLAVES AND YELLOW.

Official correspondence, just laid before the English House of Commons, gives painful evidence that what has been rumored of the barbarities recently practiced in the coolie trade has not been exaggerated. Prominence is given to the case of a steamer, the *Fatchoy*, which is said to be owned in Germany, but has lately been chartered by the Havana Coolie Importing Society, and on board which the most frightful barbarities are alleged to have been committed. This vessel left Macao with a thousand coolies on board, and eighty of the poor wretches were dead by the time the *Fatchoy* reached her destined port. On the fourth day out, the coolies, incensed by some act of oppression, got into a quarrel with their guards, and the result was that two of the ship's mates fired indiscriminately into the crowd, wounding three persons in a dangerous manner. This checked the outbreak, which, however, was made the pretext for terrible cruelties, continued during the whole passage. The officers first tied up a number of the coolies by their pig-tails, put 150 more in irons, and then, with the thermometer in the nineties, drove all the rest below and shut down the hatches. Next day the Captain, a Spaniard, took his turn. He ordered some bags of rice to be brought up and laid in a symmetrical fashion on the deck. The prisoners were then brought up in detachments, tied across the bags, and then thrashed with the cat. Two men kept time with their whips, and beat their unhappy victims until the ship's deck literally ran with blood. After each man fainted, he was washed down with salt water and sent below. This proceeding was kept up until the whole body of coolies had been subjected to the lash, the pretense being that only by striking terror in this inhuman way could a mutiny be prevented.

In due course the ship touched at Batavia, at Mauritius, and at the Cape of Good Hope. At each of these ports, and during the whole stay there, all the coolies were forced to stay below, the hatches being kept on, and even the hospital bulkheads for the sick being kept closed. All this time the heat was dreadful even in the open air. The hospitals were not cleaned during the whole passage. As the coolies died they were pitched overboard, without even the pretense of a religious ceremony. Some strangled themselves to escape the agonies of heat, thirst, and continual stripes. The ship would sometimes resound with groans of pain. A gang of sailors would then often descend with whips and belaying pins, and lay about them in all directions with the ferocity of fiends. The scene must, indeed, have been like Pandemonium, and the howls of the prisoners and the imprecations of their oppressors like the outcries of the condemned. No wonder the poor, kidnapped Chinamen died off like sheep, and welcomed death, no doubt, in most cases, as a release from their tortures.

It is not possible to conceive that the horrors of the Middle Passage, in the darkest days of the African slave trade, could have presented anything worse than what occurred on board the *Fatchoy*. What with the original manner of securing them, their treatment while on their way, and the murderous system on which they are worked after arriving in the land of their bondage, it is in truth impossible to see in what respect save in name, these Asiatics are better off than the luckless blacks who for so many generations were torn from their native Africa. There is as much room for the remonstrances of a Wilberforce or a Clarkson in the one case as the other. There is as good cause for the intervention of Christian governments in behalf of the oppressed Mongol as of the oppressed negro. The Macao coolie traffic has become a sore disgrace to civilization and the age, and it is by no means too soon to apply those rigorous measures of repression now contemplated by the British Government, and which, we hope, will be approved and united in by the other leading maritime powers.

HISTORICAL STAGES OF ROMANISM.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Will you kindly allow me to enter a protest against three misstatements occurring in your article of yesterday, on the "Historical Stages of Romanism." Your paper has so large a circulation, and the errors referred to have so important a bearing, that I cannot allow them to pass unchallenged. I am well aware you cannot make your columns the arena for a philological discussion, and yet so absolutely necessary is it to keep in mind a clear comprehension of terms, with an accurate knowledge of their bearing upon the question, if we would avoid becoming entangled in a mere net-work of incorrect distinctions, that I shall, with your permission, take the liberty of calling attention to the fallacy of confounding the "primacy" of the Roman See, with the "supremacy" of the Roman Bishop.

I notice that in your article you use the two as convertible terms, when in fact there is a difference between them as marked and positive as lies between "Roman" and "Protestant," and in this wise: The primacy of the Roman see was something arising simply out of the temporal position and importance of the Roman city as the place of the Emperors' residence, whereby the Roman Bishop became the ecclesiastical officer of the most important diocese, and so Bishop of the primate see. A distinction which was upon the removal of the imperial court to Constantinople, carried thither, and giving rise to the bitter controversy culminating in the separation of the Greek and Roman churches, may be said to have constituted one of the causes leading to the Roman Papacy.

If, however, we turn on the other hand, to "supremacy," we find a purely spiritual distinction finding expression in the assumption on the part of the Roman Bishops of being "Vicar of Christ," or head in the spiritual rank of that office. In other language, "Universal Bishop."

The force of this will, I think, become apparent in what follows: You say that "Boniface III. about the year 606, induced Phocas, Emperor of the East, in his capacity of temporal head of the Church to limit the title to the Bishop of Rome," prefacing this with the remark that the "primacy of Rome was never acknowledged before that date." Here will you allow me to say you are completely in error. The primacy of the Roman Bishop within his patriarchate was acknowledged by the Council of Nicea. "Let the ancient customs be maintained which are in Egypt and Lybia and Pentapolis, according to which the Bishop of Alexandria has authority over all these places, for this is also customary to the Bishop of Rome," runs the sixth canon of that council; but the spiritual supremacy, an entirely different matter, never was and never has at any time since been acknowledged by the Catholic Church. Your statement in regard to the action of Phocas, then Emperor, is, with your permission, likewise inaccurate.

Phocas never conferred or limited any such title or authority upon or to Pope Boniface, nor could he if he had so desired. The spiritual supremacy of the Roman Bishop would have been something entirely beyond the Emperor's power to grant, and could not have been made the subject of the former's request, while the mere temporal primacy it would have been as little use to bestow, seeing that the Church being scattered through various countries, not owning the Emperor's sway, any such law on his part would have been simply a dead letter. The whole matter, however, rests on entirely inadequate grounds, and is discredited by almost every reliable historian. Hallam says: "The Roman Pontiffs Gregory I. and Boniface III. both had been vehemently opposing the assumption of this title," (Universal Bishop,) "by the Patriarch of Constantinople, not as due to themselves, but as one to which no Bishop could legitimately pretend," and proceeds to urge the absurdity of supposing under such circumstances that Phocas would have conferred it at the latter's request, adding that in France and Lombardy where it was subsequently most strongly established, the decree would have been of no validity. (See Hallam's Mid. Ages, vol. ii., p. 159 et seq.) This is supported by Milman, who, although he claims Boniface assumed the title, (a supposition very doubtful,) adds that "Baronius and Paige have added without any authority that Phocas forbade the Patriarch of Constantinople calling himself Universal Bishop," closing in another place with saying that on the death of Phocas the Patriarch "resumed, *if he had ever abandoned*, the contested title," an assumption condemned by the whole Church, (The Italics are mine.)

Thus we see that the whole controversy rests, as Mosheim says, on the sole testimony of Baronius, (a witness of very doubtful authority,) adding, though, that "*if* credit is to be given to Anastasius and Paul Deacon, *something like this* (italics mine) was transacted by Phocas," (see Mosheim's Ecc. Hist., vol. viii., p. 169;) a remark which seems to find a solution in what we are told by Bede, that Phocas, being asked by Pope Boniface, established the seat of the Roman and Apostolical Churches to be the head of all Churches, because the Constantinopolitan had written itself the first of all. (Bedæ Opera Cura Giles, vol. vi., p. 393.) A simple bestowal by the Emperor upon the Roman Metropolitanate of that primacy of honor which had, ever since the removal to Constantinople, been claimed for that city, and granted to it by the Council of Chalcedon, (451.) Thus, then, I think, it is plainly shown that no title of supremacy was ever conferred by Phocas upon the Roman Bishop, but that Phocas, a capricious and unprincipled tyrant, conferred upon the Roman See the primacy over all other dioceses, (and even this must rest entirely on Bede's account,) a title which, as it must of necessity have done, ceased with the demise of the Emperor, being (if the above be true) a purely temporal position, and not a spiritual precedence.

As to the second assertion, that "the only innovations which had been sanctioned by the Church at large previous to that date where the addressing of petitions to the saints, and the practice of prayer for the souls of the departed," there exists, I would submit, an historical error. "No such sanction as you speak of was ever given by the Church, nor did the usages referred to begin to make their appearance till the fourth century, at least in the manner which Rome uses at the present day. The question of Latin as the language of devotion forms the third and last point I would dispute. Here, likewise, there exists a confusion of fact as well as date in your article. The Catholic Church never adopted the Latin as the language for her services, while so far from its "adoption as the language of Catholic devotion," being contemporaneous with the establishment of Roman supremacy (606,) it was reserved for the Council of Trent (1564) to give, on behalf of the Roman Church, the first positive expression on this point in language as follows: "Although the mass contains great instruction for the faithful people, nevertheless it has not seemed expedient to the fathers" (of the Tridentive Council) "that it should be everywhere celebrated in the vulgar tongue" (Trent Sess. xxii., ch. viii.) "If any one saith that the mass ought to be celebrated in the vulgar tongue only, let him be anathema." (Ibid, Canon ix.) Permit me, therefore, to say that the supremacy or Papacy of the Romish Church is not the result of any particular gift, but the gradual development of years, nor has it at any time or in any way been acknowledged by the Catholic Church.

I am yours, respectfully,

J. A. BARRISTER.

FUNERAL OF AN ACTRESS.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward N. Thayer, the actress, who died on Tuesday morning last at Atlantic City, took place from her residence in Philadelphia Thursday afternoon. The remains lay in the drawing-room on the lower floor, encased in a handsome casket covered with black cloth. Upon the lid was a silver plate with the following inscription: "Agnes Thayer, born September, 1300, died July 22, 1873." The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Longstreth, assisted by Rev. Dr. Suddards, of Grace Church, Philadelphia, of which church the deceased was a member. After the services, carriages conveyed the relatives and friends of Mrs. Thayer to Woodland Cemetery, where the body was interred.

CALIFORNIA POLITICS.

The Sacramento (Cal.) *Union* attempts, in its issue of July 13, to correct certain misrepresentations of "the new popular movement in the politics of California," which, it says, many newspapers have given currency to. It says: "That the new movement is only pledged to opposition to railroads is an assertion without proof to justify it. The new movement pledges no one to oppose railroads. What it aims at, so far as railroads are concerned, is to drive one particular corporation which has monopolized that business in this State out of local politics, which it has corrupted, and to separate both the old parties from its corrupting influences. This is the first step in what we call railway reform. There can be no legislation either to modify the general incorporation laws so as to restrict the outrageous charges of the Central Pacific within decent bounds, prevent them from punishing enemies and rewarding friends by discrimination, or to procure much-needed changes in the fundamental law. Hitherto, the corporation having nominated, elected and controlled the Legislature, every reform demanded by the people was either suffocated in a packed committee of the Senate or Assembly or voted down; while additional legislation asked for by the corporation to put the people and the local politics still more in their power has only been defeated by the veto of the Governor. The election of Haight over Gorham, in 1867, as Governor, saved the State $15,000,000, which, if we have not in bonds of the railroad, guaranteed by the State had Gorham succeeded. The nomination and election of Booth in 1871 clinched that victory. But these were only preventive measures after all. There are now as good and better reasons for disregarding party ties in the election of a Legislature as there were in 1867 to prevent the election of Gorham. Better, we repeat, to divide party within old party lines the railway company is sure to gain the victory, elect the Senate and control the Legislature. Making the fight in detail—inside of party wherever the people can defeat the monopoly, but by an independent movement wherever the monopoly holds the reins of either of the old parties—the people cannot help but win, and there will be a Legislature of reliable reformers. The reform proposed will do nothing to prevent the expansion of our railway system. They will help it by putting under legislative control a power which has so far stood as a lion in the way of every other party intending to build a railway or engaged in the business of transportation. The new movement contemplates other than railway reforms. Its greatest achievement, if it succeeds, will be to make the legislature, what it has for years not been, the true representative of the people; to make him careful of the public interest and watchful of the advancing aggressions of incorporated monopolies of all kinds. It will be a rebuke to the back-pay steal; to the Credit Mobilier frauds; to land-grabbers; to all sorts of public plunderers; and a great help to the farming and producing classes. It will be a great step in twenty years in the direction of a return to the primitive days of the Republic: but above all, it will touch the politicians and demagogues, the corporations and their oligarchy, that, in spite of frauds and stolen wealth, the people are still the master power in the State."

FINANCES OF JAPAN.

The San Francisco *Daily Bulletin*, of July 17, says: "A few weeks ago news was received from Japan that two ex-members of the Ministry of Finance had been accorded the privilege of indulging in the happy dispatch for having published in a native journal their reasons for resigning office. This, however, has proved untrue; but, on the contrary, the Government of the Tenno, to show that it is imbued with the liberal spirit of Western civilization, has intimated that no undue interference will be made with the freedom of the Press and the right of the subjects of the Mikado to express themselves freely through that channel for disseminating information. But as the finances of Japan concern foreigners as well as Japanese, it is probable the Government realized that to punish these ex-officials would be equal to admitting the truth of their allegations, that the national finances were verging on bankruptcy. A wiser and better course has, therefore, been adopted. The present Minister of Finance, Okuma Shigenobu, has prepared and published, with official indorsement, a long abstract of the financial position of the Empire. This goes into details, and the total revenue for the current year is set down at $48,783,883. The expenditures, with $9,538,689 included for incidentals, reach $48,594,513, leaving a surplus of $9,140,369. A statement of Japan finances previously sent to the Vienna Exposition, had estimated the revenue at $50,363,685, but this is explained from the fluctuating value of rice, in which commodity a large portion of the land tax is paid. Japan has hitherto been very successful in raising money abroad. The recent loan raised on the London market was issued at above par, and bids were made for taking three times the amount offered. The ex-Minister, Enouye Kaoru, maintained that the system of borrowing which had been inaugurated was ruinous to the Empire. He estimated the present public debt at $140,000,000, but the new Finance Minister assures his countrymen that this is greatly overstated. There is perhaps a tendency in a native statesman to look with little disgust to over-rate the thing, and it is well for the permanent good of the country that there should be in some quarters a disposition to check any appearance of extravagance. If, however, the nation should have to wait for their telegraphs, railroads, &c., &c., until their cost was first raised by taxation, the natural progress of the Empire would be for years retarded, and meantime a heavy burden imposed on the people. The loans for all the great improvements which have been made, are investments from which the country reaps direct and indirect sources of wealth, enabling it to meet the liabilities incurred and at the same time proving a lasting benefit to the community. The Hon. Mr. Mori has referred to the subject, thus reducing the railways and telegraphs which have been established. The net profit of these this year, although they are not in complete working order, are estimated at $600,000. So far, there appears to have been fewer mistakes in the administration of Japanese finance than might have been anticipated. All obligations have been met without undue pressure, notwithstanding that in many of the public works the Japanese have paid a good round sum for their experience, and the exhibit of the present Finance Minister is more than reassuring."

THE MINERS AND THE OPERATORS.

The Pittsburg (Penn.) *Commercial*, of Friday evening, says: "The action of the coal miners through their convention, and the coal operators (on the river) through their association, enables the public to arrive at the point of difference between them. They both agree that seventy-six pounds shall be taken as a standard bushel. The miners propose to mine for $3 50 per hundred bushels for all coal pass

THE SARATOGA RACES.

HARRY BASSETT BEATEN.

MINNIE W. WINS THE ALABAMA STAKES AND LANTY LAWLOR THE HURDLE RACE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA, Saturday, July 26.—At 11:30 o'clock this morning the grand stand at the park began to fill, and by noon, the hour fixed for the first race, a large audience was present, but the attendance was at no time so great as on Thursday, when the contest between Tom Bowling and Springbok emptied all the hotels of Saratoga. Yet, to the casual observer, the seats looked as full as on the previous day. The morning was extremely hot, but the sky was cloudless, and not a sign of a storm appeared anywhere on the horizon, as the crowds arrived in carriages and on foot from the villages. The ladies came in force, attracted by the steeple-chase over the most splendid course in the country, and speculators in pools were more numerous and animated than on the previous day, being incited by the struggle for the Alabama Stakes between the three-year-old fillies, several of which were supposed to be rather evenly matched. The pool-selling under the stand was, therefore, very brisk during the half hour before noon, and the chances of the coming contests were discussed with great spirit upon the benches.

During this half hour a huge black cloud had sailed up swiftly, but unnoticed, from the west, and almost before any one was aware of this sign of the approaching tempest, it broke over the course with a fury that has rarely been surpassed. In a twinkling almost the bright sky was hidden behind dense black clouds, the darkness of twilight settled over the scene, and in a moment more the rain was falling in sheets, the lightning flashing with terrible vividness, and the thunder rolling incessantly. The pool-selling stopped with marvelous rapidity; the groups scattered about the grounds and tracks, rushed to the shelter of the stand, and the fillies entered for the first race, which were on the course ready for the start, were pushed hurriedly for the stables. As the moments passed the darkness became more dense, the lightning more vivid, the thunder louder and sharper, and the rain fell in constantly-increasing volume. When the storm was at its height, and there was no sign of a break anywhere in the sky, Mr. Morrissey came struggling across from the judges' stand, and reaching the grand stand, drenched in spite of his umbrella, announced that the race had been postponed for half an hour on account of the weather. If the voice of Morrissey had been as strong as his confidence in a speedy clearing up, his announcement would have provoked a roar of laughter, as, under the circumstances, it was extremely comical in its child-like faith in things unseen. But very few heard it, and those few smiled grimly, as Morrissey's words were followed by a still sharper flash of lightning, a louder clap of thunder, and a still heavier downfall of rain. All this had occupied less than a quarter of an hour, and before Morrissey's half hour was up, the rain had ceased, and the sky partially cleared. But the track was flooded, the depressions presenting such an expanse of water that the suggestion was made that it afforded better facilities for a boat-race than a horse-race. Owing to the condition of the course, it was supposed the races would be postponed; but the ringing of the bell for the horses to go to the starting-post soon undeceived those who had this belief.

There was something more than the ordinary trouble in getting off the horses, as they were unusually fractious, but at last they were started. For nearly half the distance around it was an exciting race, as the horses were well bunched, but the scene was not of such intense interest as it would have been had any of the contestants been of great fame. But they soon began to string out, and the race became one between Minnie W. and Sallie Watson, the latter having been the favorite with the betting men and the former barely considered in the contest. But although the sporting men would allow her only a mean place, Minnie took the lead for herself, and kept it, winning the race in 2:01¾, having Sallie Watson second. The result was a surprise to everybody, and, it is needless to say, an intense disappointment to those who had put their money on the other horses. Among these were two colts of the McDaniel stables, who had been second favorites in the betting, but who were attended with the usual luck of the McDaniel confederacy, and came in last.

Hardly was this race concluded when the clouds had gathered again in the west, but although it was evident more rain was coming, the horses were called out for the second race, which was the great event of the day. The first had been one mile and an eighth, for three-year olds, but this was a dash of three-quarters, for all ages, and it was to be contested by such famous horses as Harry Bassett, Crockford, Artist, Gray Planet, Mate, with Quits, Valleybrook, and The Nurse, who are of lesser note. The favorite had been Bassett, and his appearance on the track had been greeted with cheers by his partisans, which was a sign of feeling evoked by no other horses. The betting on the race had been very heavy, and up to the time of the storm Bassett had led, but the pools after that sold in favor of Crockford, the additional weight on Bassett for age, with the heaviness of the track, turning the scales against him. After several starts, the nine horses were got off, with Crockford in the lead, and, to the delight of his backers, he never lost it, winning the race easily in 1:17¾, which is extraordinary time when the condition of the track is considered. Mate was second, and poor Bassett was a bad fourth. The finish was attended with an incident that had something melancholy. As the horses came rushing under the string McDaniel was trudging through the ankle-deep mud in the track, near the judges' stand. The look upon the old man's face as he saw his famous horse Bassett trailing in, behind Crockford, Mate, and Gray Planet, was something never to be forgotten by those who happened to notice it. But this last blow to the McDaniel confederacy was not so severe as it at first appeared, for the spectators remembered that Bassett was weighted greatly over his competitors, and in the condition of the track had but little chance. The great rival of Longfellow did not lose the confidence of his friends by his defeat under these circumstances, and he will have plenty of backers against Wanderer in the great contest for the Saratoga Cup, on Tuesday next.

When this race was over the rain was again falling in torrents, and Mr. Morrissey, again appearing in his new rôle of weather prophet, appeared on the grand stand and announced that the steeple-chase would be postponed for twenty minutes. The event was again favorable to his reputation, as at the end of that time the weather had partially cleared, and the horses appeared for the start. In the end this contest, which promised so little, proved to be one of the most interesting and exciting scenes ever witnessed upon the American turf. There were four starters, including Bannatyne's almost invincible Duffy, McDaniel's Lanty Lawler, Kerwin & Lloyd's Viley, and Hurbeck's Buck. The two latter refused to take the first hurdle, and being almost from the start out of the race, the contest was henceforth between Duffy and Lawer. Both took their leaps in most magnificent style, Lawler especially eliciting shouts of applause for the way he gathered himself up and flew high and clear over the obstacles in his way. This was more especially true of the water leap, which was taken twice, and both times by both horses in splendid style. All over the course Duffy was slightly in the lead, jumping each of the thirty-six hurdles ahead of his competitor, but when the last was jumped at the furlong post, on the homestretch and the horses were let out on the flat course, the great contest began in earnest. Both riders plied whip and spur, both horses did their utmost. Lawler jumped abreast of Duffy; they came neck and neck down the homestretch, and passed before the judges' stand so nearly together that nobody knew certainly which had won until the judges put out the numbers, giving the race to Lawler in 6:39¼, which is extraordinarily good time. As Lawlor came back to the stand after reining up, he was greeted with shouts of applause, and his colored jockey shortly after appearing on the quarter-stretch received substantial rewards for his gallant and successful riding from the fortunate few who had bet upon the horse. With this race the second day's sport ended, and, despite of the weather, the Saratoga meeting continued to be a grand success. Everybody, even the losers, was satisfied with the day's sport, and the concluding event being a victory for the McDaniel stables, was peculiarly gratifying. Nobody enjoys uninterrupted bad luck in a stable, and nobody regretted that the defeats of Springbok, Joe Daniels and Harry Bassett had, at last, some little compensation in the hard won and richly-deserved victory of Lanty Lawlor. Everybody now looks forward to the great contest of Tuesday, between Bassett and Wanderer, for the Saratoga Cup, with the expectation of seeing a race as notable and exciting as any of the series.

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

The trials and tribulations of the turfmen began with the Alabama Stakes for three-year-old fillies, a mile and an eighth, being the only fixed event on the card for the day. This stake is a new one, and was only inaugurated last year, when it was run on the sixth day of the meeting. There were thirty-three nominations and four starters, and it was won by A. Belmont's ch. f. Woodbine by Censor or Kentucky, beating Nema second, Sue Rider third, and Mimi fourth. The latter came in second, but, having crossed Woodbine on the homestretch, she was not given a place. The stake this year had closed with forty-one nominations, and eight of them were marked as starters. These were J. W. Hunt Reynold's ch. f. Buchu, by Planet, out of Lavender, by Wagner; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. f. Cora Linn, by Lexington, out of Dolly Carter, by imp. Glencoe; also a b. f. by Blackbird, dam by Planet, granddam by Fly-by-Night; H. P. McGrath's ch. f. Tabitha, by Tipperary, out of The Greek Slave, by imp. Glencoe; R. W. Walden's ch. f. Minnie W., by Planet, out of Edina, by imp. Knight of St. George; Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, by Planet, out of Ultima, by Lexington; W. Cottrill's b. f. Sallie Watson, by Daniel Boone, out of Maggie G., by Brown Dick, and T. W. Doswell's gr. f. Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, out of Eagless, by imp. Glencoe. This was a fine field, and the betting men were nonplussed in settling upon the probable winner. The Southern and Western division put their faith, however, in Sallie Watson and backed her strongly for the winner, albeit she has failed to win a race since her appearance in the East. The distance of the race, a mile and an eighth, was supposed to be short enough to give her the victory with the weight, as she had shown a wonderful turn of speed in her Southern and Western races with the light weights. Lizzie Lucas had gone amiss at the Branch, and consequently she had but few supporters. Last night the McDaniel stable was not much thought of, but on the track the Confederacy came into favor, as will be observed from the following quotations:

Sallie Watson	$170	$355	$100
Cora Linn, Blackbird Filly, } McDaniel	165	285	45
Minnie W.	65	145	20
Sunrise	35	45	25
Lizzie Lucas	40	50	15
Field	10	45	15
Total	$485	$925	$220

At this time a violent thunder-storm broke over the course, which turned the track into a quagmire, and the hopes of Sallie Watson's backers sank, as her owner averred that she could not run in the mud, and so it proved, as will be seen by the details.

THE RACE.

The distance of the race being a mile and an eighth, they were sent down to the furlong pole, midway of the homestretch, and some difficulty was experienced in getting the lot in line, and Minnie W. was as fractious as usual. After breaking away several times the flag sent them off to a fair start—Lizzie Lucas was slightly in the lead, Buchu second, Tabitha third, and Cora Linn fourth, the others in a bunch. They came up the homestretch in close order, and when they passed the stand they presented a beautiful sight as they were all in a ruck, with Lizzie Lucas still in the van by a neck. As they went round the turn Minnie W. rushed up to the front, while the Blackbird filly followed her to the second place, and was half a length in advance of Lizzie Lucas, with Sallie Watson fourth. As they went along the backstretch Sallie went up to the front, followed by Lizzie Lucas and the Blackbird filly, while Minnie W. had fallen back for an effort. When they had passed the half-mile pole, Minnie W. was again to the front, a half length before Sallie Watson who was two lengths in advance of Lizzie Lucas, Sunrise being fourth, Cora Linn fifth, Tabitha sixth, Blackbird filly seventh, and Buchu eighth. As they came round the lower turn Sallie Watson challenged Minnie W., and was soon a half length in front of her, Sunrise close third, and Lizzie Lucas fourth, the others out of the race. When they passed the three-quarter pole Sallie Watson was still leading Minnie W. half a length, but as they came up the homestretch Minnie collared her, and they had a hard struggle for victory, but finally Sallie Watson began to quit, and Minnie W. came to the front, winning the race by a length in 2:01¾—fast time for the condition of the track. Lizzie Lucas was third, three lengths behind, and half a length before Sunrise fourth, Buchu fifth, Cora Linn sixth, Tabitha seventh, Blackbird colt eighth. Value of the stake, $3,050.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—The Alabama Stakes, a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, with $1,000 added; for fillies foaled in 1870; one mile and an eighth.

R. W. Walden's ch. f. Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina.......... 1
W. Cottrill's b. f. Sallie Watson, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G.......... 2
T. W. Doswell's gr. f. Lizzie Lucas, by Australian, dam Eagless.......... 3
Rice & McCormack's b. f. Sunrise, by Planet, dam Ultima.......... 4
J. W. H. Reynolds' ch. f. Buchu, by Planet, dam Lavender.......... 5
D. McDaniel's ch. f. Cora Linn, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter.......... 6
D. McDaniel's b. f. by Blackbird, dam by Planet.......... 7
H. P. McGrath's ch. f. Tabitha, by Tipperary, dam Greek Slave.......... 8
Time—2:01¾.

THE THREE-QUARTER DASH.

The second event on the programme was a dash of three-quarters of a mile for all ages, for which there were nine entries, eight of them sporting colors when the judges summoned them to the track. These were J. W. Weldon's ch. f. Quits, 3 years, by imp. Eclipse, out of Columbia, by imp. Glencoe; M. H. Sanford's br. c. Mate, 4 years, by imp. Australian, out of Mattie Gross, by Lexington; I. W. Pennock's ch. c., 3 years, by Planet, out of Rebecca T. Price, by the Colonel; F. A. Watson's b. c. Valleybrook, 3 years, by Jerome Edger out of Minnie Minor, by Lexington; J. A. Grinstead's gr. c. Crockford, 3 years, by Lightning out of Mishap, by imp. Knight of St. George; Carrol & Coar's, b. f. The Nurse, 3 years, by imp. Australian, out of imp. Zone, by The Cure; H. P. McGrath's br. c. Artist, 3 years, by Asteroid out of Fairy, by imp. Knight of St. George; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. h. Harry Basset, 5 years, by Lexington out of Canary Bird, by imp. Albion; and A. Belmont's gr. c. Grey Planet, 4 years, by Planet out of Eagless, by imp. Glencoe. When they were called to the track, all but the Planet colt of Pennock appeared. It was a sorry day for the backers of Harry Bassett, for he sold a great favorite last night and this morning, but Kentucky money ran like water on Crockford, and he began to command stiff prices. The Kentuckians thought they had a sure thing, and especially so just before the race, when the condition of the track justified the expectation that Bassett would be defeated by the Kentucky crack at the difference in weight. The prices ruled as follows:

Harry Bassett	$325	$900	$750	$910
Crockford	260	1,125	610	500
Mate	60	155	105	100
Gray Planet	30	100	80	60
Artist	130	205	110	135
Field	105	130	110	60
Total	$910	$2,615	$1,765	$1,765

THE RACE.

After breaking away several times, they were sent away, and Gray Planet was a length in the lead of Crockford, who was two lengths before Harry Bassett, third, The Nurse fourth, Valleybrook fifth, Quits sixth, Artist seventh, and Mate eighth. As they rushed down the shute to the half-mile pole, Crockford went up to Gray Planet and lapped his quarter, but as they turned into the regular course Gray Planet was leading the Kentucky horse half a length. Bassett was third, a length behind; The Nurse fourth, a length behind Bassett, Mate fifth, the others in a neck. As they came round the lower turn Crockford rushed up to Planet's head, and The Nurse had taken the third place from Bassett. Crockford and Planet had a close and exciting brush to the three-quarter pole, and Bassett chased them close behind, having again taken the third place. As they came up the homestretch, Harry Bassett made a grand effort, but could not reach the leaders. Mate now made a burst from behind, and passed to the second place, Planet giving it up. He could not catch Crockford, however, who won a wonderfully fast race by three lengths, in 1:17¾, Mate second, four lengths before Gray Planet, who was two lengths in front of Bassett, fourth, Quits fifth, Artist sixth, The Nurse seventh, Valleybrook eighth.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Purse $500, for all ages; three-quarters of a mile.

J. A. Grimstead's gr. c. Crockford, 3 years, by Lightning, dam Mishap, 90 pounds.......... 1
M. A. Sanford's b. c. Mate, by Australia, dam Mattie Gross, 108 pounds.......... 2
A. Belmont's gr. c. Gray Planet, by Planet, dam Eagless, 4 years, 108 pounds.......... 3
D. McDaniel's ch. h. Harry Bassett, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 114 pounds.......... 4
J. W. Weldon's ch. f. Quits, 3 years, by Eclipse, dam Coumbia, 87 pounds.......... 5
A. P. McGrath's br. c. Artist, by Asteroid, dam Fairy, 90 pounds.......... 6
Carroll & Coar's b. f. The Nurse, 3 years, by Australian dam, 87 pounds; Zone.......... 7
F. A. Watson's b. c. Valley Brook, 3 years, by Jerome Edgar, dam Minnie Minor, 90 pounds.......... 8
Time, 1:17¾.

THE STEEPLE CHASE.

The last race of this eventful day was a steeple chase of about three miles, over thirty-six obstructions, and proved to be an exciting affair, notwithstanding the general expectation of a walk over for Duffy, but the favorites were doomed to defeat throughout the day, and the result of the steeple-chase could not be contrary to the will of the Fates. There were five entries as follows: D. J. Bannatyne's br. g. Duffy, aged, by Hunter's Lexington, out of Olio; John H. Harbeck's br. g. Buck, 4 years, by Simon Kenton, dam by Sovereign; D. McDaniel & Co.'s gr. g. Lanty Lawler, 6 years, by imp. Mickey Free, dam by Zenith; Kirwin & Lloyds b. h. Viley, aged, by Uncle Vic, out of imp. Silver Star. It was deemed unnecessary to sell them separately in the pools, and Duffy sold against the field at the following odds:

Duffy	$105	$100	$85
Field	60	55	50
Total	$165	$155	$135

THE RACE.

They were started from behind the judge's stand, and Duffy was off in the lead, Viley second, Lanty Lawler third, and Buck fourth. Their course lay on the north side of the shute, or extra three-quarter stretch, and their first obstruction was a stone wall, and Duffy was over first, Lanty Lawler second, while Viley and Buck refused and were left far out of the race. They finally got the two latter over the wall, but they again refused the second jump, and they were entirely out of the race. In the meantime Duffy and Lanty went on and went over the second obstruction, a fence, handsomely, Duffy leading about a dozen lengths; down by the backstretch they encountered another stone wall, and both jumped it beautifully, Duffy still showing the way ten lengths in advance of Lanty. They went round by the lower turn and leaped another fence, and when they got to flat work Lanty closed upon Duffy, and only six lengths divided them when they jumped the fifth obstacle, a stone wall. They now went toward the centre of the north field and encountered a fence, over which they both jumped in magnificent style. There was still just six lengths between them. Over a hedge, under a tree, near the centre of the north field they came, and now prepared to jump over the north section of the water, guarded by a stone wall. Both of them took it splendidly, and then took two leaps across the extra track into the south field, where they encountered a stone wall. They then leaped across the regular track at the turn near the quarter-pole, dropping down into the south outside field, where they encountered a hedge, and Lanty got within four lengths of Duffy at this point. They ran in front of Belmont's stable still in the outside field, and jumped a fence, a wall, and another fence still in the same field on the outside of the backstretch. They now took two leaps across the backstretch into the south field, then two leaps across the extra stretch into the north field again, and encountered a hedge, and Duffy was six lengths in the lead. The twenty-third jump was a fence, and they afterward made a curve to the homestretch, and ran parallel to it until they were near the furlong-pole, where they encountered another stone wall, and Duffy was over ten lengths before his competitor. They now came to the south section of the water jump, and Duffy went over safely; then came Lanty Lawler, who made one of the cleanest jumps ever witnessed in a steeple-chase. There was great applause following this splendid performance, and it was evident that Duffy had a competitor that would cause him trouble. There was now but four lengths between them, and the spectators were becoming enthusiastic. They again crossed the shute, making two jumps into the south field, where they encountered a wall and then a fence near the quarter-pole, and a hedge and ditch; they then made a sharp curve toward the stand, and came over a wall at the turn. They now went down on the south side of the shute and encountered a fence, then a wall, and the thirty-fourth jump was a fence at the half-mile pole into the regular track for home. They were now five lengths apart, and then they jumped a hurdle on the lower turn. At the three-quarter pole, Duffy was leading six lengths, and every one expected he would win easily. When they came over the hurdle on the homestretch Duffy was four lengths in front, but as soon as Lanty got over his rider gave him the whip, and before the rider of Duffy was aware of it Lanty was at his head, and won the race by a head amid the greatest excitement. Time—6:39½.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Steeple-chase; about three miles, welter weights; $800 to first, $200 to second, and $100 to third.

D. McDaniel & Co.'s gr. g., Lanty Lawler, 4 years, by Mickey Free, dam by Zenith (Tuson).......... 1
D. J. Bannatyne's br. g., Duffy, aged, by Hunter's Lexington, out of Olio (Murphy).......... 2
J. H. Harbick's br. g., Buck, 4 years, by Simon Kenton, dam by Sovereign.......... 0
Kirwin & Lloyd's b. h. Viley, aged, by Uncle Vic, out of Silver Star.......... 0
Jos. Donahue's ch. g., George West, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Kate Hays.......... 0
Time, 6:39½.

THE JERSEY POLICE TRIAL.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE—THE JURY LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT.

The Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer met yesterday morning to conclude the McWilliams and Doyle conspiracy trial, but owing to the absence of Juryman Stern, it was 10:45 before the Judge was able to proceed with his charge.

McWilliams and Doyle, the accused, were both in court, and listened attentively to Judge Scudder's charge. McWilliams, who is a little deaf, sat with one hand to his ear, and his body bent slightly forward, listening with an eagerness fully commensurate with the great interest he had in every word the Judge uttered. Even Doyle's dull, impassive features bespoke something of the deep concern which he had in the matter.

Judge Scudder had written his charge. It was lucid and impartial, and he read it with much earnestness. He began by thanking the jurors for the patience with which they had listened to the case, and then defined the crime of conspiracy, with which the defendants stand charged. The principal witnesses, Dennin, Proctor, and Foley, were under sentence for crime; but it was not for crime which disqualified them as witnesses, nor were they incompetent as accomplices, but the jurors of course were the judges of the value and weight of the evidence which they had given. The defendants might be convicted upon their unsupported evidence, but the custom was to require that it be corroborated. There was evidence, too, of the complicity of a man named Cummings in the attempted robbery. His position was not clearly defined. He seemed to have been detailed by the thieves to watch for the police and warn them of danger. The necessity of this, if Doyle and McWilliams were guilty, was not explained; yet it must be admitted, the Judge said, that the attempt to rob the bank was not merely a bold but a rash enterprise, if the ex-chief and the detective had not been blinded in some way. The State said that this blindness was their own complicity.

The Judge said, too, that the Attorney General had very properly remarked that the only shield of a policeman against a charge of this kind was his character. McWilliams had been often indicted and once convicted of crime, and both of the defendants had contracted habits of drinking, which weakened confidence in the strength of their characters. If this were not the fact, one of the complications in the case would be removed. Judge Scudder then proceeded to recite the direct evidence in the case—of Dennin, Proctor and Foley on one side, and of McWilliams and Doyle on the other—and said that if the case stood upon that testimony alone he should direct the jury to acquit. But there was corroborative testimony which the jury must take into consideration. Mrs. Devereaux had been sworn to corroborate McDonough as to the conversation which passed between herself and Doyle in Forty-third-street. She was a crafty witness, whose refusal to answer questions concerning her personal history covered her with suspicion. As to McDonough himself, was it not possible that Mrs. Devereaux had craftily led him into a conversation in relation to McWilliams' guilt, and had she not cunningly made him give apparent consent to her accusations? The Court remarked, however, that he was astonished to hear Doyle say that he felt no indignation when Mrs. Devereaux told him that she thought that McWilliams was in the job. Judge Scudder went carefully over the corroborative evidence submitted by the State. He referred to the letter sent to Dennin in jail, by Doyle, as the State claims—by Mrs. Devereaux, through Doyle, as the defense claims. He said that if the jury believed that he wrote the letter, it would materially strengthen the case of the State. If they believed that he did not write it, it would materially impair the case for the State. The Court referred also to the telegram to Ahern, announcing that the examination was sought for by the criminals in the hope of securing an opportunity to escape, and asked the jury to decide whether they believed it was evidence of guilt, or only information sent at request by the defendants upon an indifferent matter. As to McWilliams' flight, the Court told the jurors to take into consideration the fact that he returned without pursuit and surrendered himself, as well as the facts which the State contended indicated guilt. They were to give to it, as an evidence of guilt, whatever weight their knowledge of human nature led them to believe it was entitled to.

Judge Scudder concluded his charge at 12:15, when the jury retired to deliberate. It was soon apparent that there was a disagreement among the jury. The court was pretty well filled during the afternoon by a crowd of persons who were anxiously awaiting the verdict, and at 10:30 P. M. Judge Scudder sent for the jury, and the foreman stated there was no possibility of an agreement. The Judge said he could not discharge them, and accordingly gave directions to have them locked up for the night. It was subsequently ascertained that eleven jurors were for acquittal and one for conviction.

PROBABLE MURDER.

The body of Delia Corcoran, an Irish girl, employed as a domestic by B. S. Davis, proprietor of Excelsior Grove, near Closter, N. J., was found floating in the Hudson on Wednesday, about two miles below the grove. Coroner Westervelt held an inquest yesterday. Her employer testified that she had gone out with his permission on Tuesday evening, to visit some friends, and that he had cautioned her about being careful as to drinking, remarking that she was a fine-looking, good-natured girl, rather "too fond of a good time." The persons last seen with her, George Byas, his wife, C. Cisco, John Ray, (colored,) and William McLane, have been arrested on suspicion and confined in Hackensack Jail. The body was too much decomposed for the cause of death to be distinctly determined, but Dr. H. H. Croly, who performed the autopsy, was of opinion that it was strangulation. The excitement in the surrounding countryside is intense.

LEAP FOR LIBERTY.

A Pennsylvania deputy sheriff, who had a prisoner in his charge in a railroad car, the other day, left him for a moment, and as soon as his back was turned the prisoner deliberately jumped, feet foremost, through the open window of the car. He alighted in a soft morass, and was not hurt, for he immediately picked himself up and broke for the woods at a gait quite rapid. The officer noticed his sudden exit, and without a moment's hesitation jumped after him. He brought up in the same morass, but his efforts to recapture the fugitive were somewhat impeded by the fact that he pitched headlong into the mud and stuck there. He so struck that his arms were imbedded nearly up to the shoulders in the tenacious mire, and it was therefore an impossibility for him to bring his pistol into requisition. The prisoner took advantage of this singular combination of circumstances in his favor by making a fresh spurt, and soon disappeared in the distance. The train was stopped, and the deputy sheriff was fished out of the mud, but he declined to enter upon further pursuit of the prisoner, and continued on his homeward route, the muddiest and maddest man lately seen in the State.

LONG ISLAND FIRES.

GREAT LOSS OF PROPERTY.

THE EXTENT OF COUNTRY BURNED OVER—NARROW ESCAPE OF SEVERAL VILLAGES—SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LAKELAND, Long Island, Saturday, July 26, 1873.

The fires in the woods of Long Island have at last pretty well subsided, after burning for over four days. The people all about the burned district rejoice that they have no longer cause for alarm. Fortunately no lives were lost, though the value of the property consumed will foot up a considerable sum. No such fire has swept the island in twenty years, the oldest residents say. Several villages were barely saved by the promptest action of the inhabitants, aided occasionally by fortunate circumstances. Upward of 25,000 acres of woods have been burned almost to a cinder, and on many hundreds of acres besides the trees have been as effectually killed as if a blight had passed over the place. About a dozen dwellings and barns, a number of out-offices of no considerable value, a few hogs, and scores of fowls were also consumed. Those who are not altogether absorbed in the contemplation of their losses talk of nothing but the danger that menaced them, and from which many of them narrowly escaped with their effects. Nor is it likely that they shall soon cease to remember the fright which nerved them to work so eagerly for the protection of their homes. But as they recall some of the incidents connected with their scare they who have lost nothing are constrained to laugh at many things that would have been but indifferent subjects to jest upon at the time of their occurrence. From all I have been able to gather I find it most likely that the fire first broke out on Monday evening or Tuesday morning a little to the west of Oakdale Station, on the South-side Railroad, on the land of W. H. Ludlow, about eight miles from Patchogue. At the time it started a south-west wind was blowing pretty freshly, and this drove the flames toward Bohemianville, and in the direction of Lakeland, on the Long Island Railroad. The woods about Bohemianville were quite heavy in some places, and made a terribly hot fire. The place is settled by a little colony of Bohemians. One of them, named Jacob Goschick, lost his house and barn, with a quantity of produce—all he possessed—and his whole land was burned black. On Thursday, another fire seemed to break out suddenly, north of Lakeland. This blaze, which may have been communicated by the other, for the wind changed frequently and blew the fire everywhere, driven by a wind from the north-west, coursed down toward Bohemianville and joined the other near that place. As the fire progressed an unburnt tract was left around Sayville, which is about two miles south of Bohemianville. The flames were driven toward Edenvale, a little place about a mile and a half from Patchogue, but were fought successfully at the latter place. At Edenvale, the house of Capt. Pierce and the barn and grain of W. J. Spence were speedily consumed. Mr. Spence's dwelling-house escaped narrowly. The trees about it are killed by the flames. The loss on these two places will probably exceed $2,500. On the west end of Patchogue Charles Price lost a valuable piece of timber. Ex-Judge Roosevelt, who has recently purchased a piece of land near Sayville, to the east of it, just barely escaped the fire. On Broadway-avenue, below Holbrook Station, on the Long Island line, four houses were burned, one being unoccupied. John Geroc had his house and barn burned, losing his furniture, farm implements, grain, &c., amounting to upward of $3,000. As I am informed Mr. Job lost a house worth about $500, and Mr. Messler was burned out altogether, his loss being about $2,000. A poor woman residing in a house on Ocean-avenue, not far from Holbrook Station, was so terrified as the flames began to surround the place, that she took her two children and went to a little creek near her home, and remained in the water until the flames passed by. Mr. Hedley, a farmer of Holbrook, lost all his crops and farm implements, saving only his house. Two pigs, the property of Mr. Wilson, of the same place, were roasted alive, and Charles Coats, the postmaster, lost a large brood of chickens. Holbrook had, perhaps, the narrowest escape of any place. By a sudden turn of the wind the flames shot up toward the houses on the south side of the railroad, and, traveling at the rate of nearly a mile an hour, were soon at the doors of the frightened people there. The most hasty preparations were made to remove everything of value that was easily portable. Men and women clasped in their arms whatever they conceived of greatest use and hurried from their threatened dwellings. Some ludicrous pictures were presented. The people, in their haste, often seized up curious parcels. As they fled from the fire their children ran crying after them. One man was seen with a bed under one arm and a squealing young pig under the other, while three or four little ones were at his heels. But a large force came to the assistance of Holbrook from the north side. The people around New-Village and other places thereabout, not unmindful of the danger to themselves in case the flames leaped over the railroad, came and worked well at Holbrook. On Friday evening there were about a hundred men fighting the fire at this point. They succeeded in saving everything by hard work.

At Waverley, a little further east, Mrs. Cornish's house was burned, and the railroad depot caught fire, but was not materially damaged. Mr. Brown's house and barn, near Lakeland, were destroyed. Yesterday afternoon, after taking a look at Edenvale and the vicinity of Patchogue, I started with Mr. Roe, of Patchogue, who owns a large tract of woodland in the vicinity, to take a drive through the burned district, intending to drive from Patchogue to Bohemianville, and from thence to Lakelend. We had not gone more than a mile and a half, however, when we noticed large clouds of smoke. The wind was high, and fresh fires were feared, for it is impossible to extinguish a conflagration as extensive as this successfully without rain. As we approached the smoke increased, and Mr. Roe, convinced that the fire had a fresh start, refused to go with me any further. As we returned to Patchogue he notified all the neighbors, and they at once prepared to go and endeavor to check its progress. How they fared I could not wait to learn. I left by the next train for Sayville, where I obtained a conveyance from which, as I drove through, I was enabled to see upward of five miles of the district devastated by the flames. In many places the fire had eaten down into the ground and still continued to smolder. The tall pines stood black and bare like charred skeletons, and the underbrush, which was very thick in many places, had been entirely swept away. I ascertained that there were no charcoal kilns here, and but little cut wood was lost. Exaggerated rumors had gained currency among the people of the loss of horses and other animals, and the story of the woman going with her children to the creek was added to until rumor had it that the children were lost. The sufferers, so far as I can learn, will be taken care of by their neighbors until they can provide shelter for themselves.

I have not been able to ascertain whether any damage was done in the immediate vicinity of Lake Ronkonkoma, but from all I can glean, there has been no serious damage there. The fire which started in that direction has been checked, and is perhaps altogether out by this time. In the vicinity of Yaphank and Riverhead there has not, I find by inquiry, been much damage, though another fire has been raging there. The whole country is fearfully parched for want of rain. Scarcely a shower has fallen in twelve weeks, and in many places where I have ridden to-day the dust has been flying in heavy clouds. It is nearly a foot deep on the roads. The time to fight the fire has been at night, and a strange picture it must have been. In the uncertain light of the spreading fires the men rushed about in wild excitement like angry spirits. They threw sand on the advancing flames, beat them with bushes, dug and plowed up the ground to prevent the fire from creeping along in that way, and when the wind was blowing the flames from them and they feared a change, they set fire to a piece of woods on the outside of the fire line to let it burn inward, and thus prevent the progress of the flames in that direction. The greatest damage would certainly have been done at Patchogue if the fire once got headway there, but it was at no time in as much danger as Holbrook, though certainly at one time in disagreeable proximity to the fast advancing fire. At one time the flames would run in a straight line before the wind, traveling very fast, everything being dried up, and again it would seem to spread out and run in regular streaks only, doing slight damage in some spots and taking firm hold again in others. It is easy to trace its course even now. Some parts show what fearful force it must have had, while others near at hand show that it passed speedily over them. As the evening advances the sky shows some signs of rain, and hopes are entertained that some moisture may come at last to the parched and dusty country here.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOME AND FOREIGN NOTES.

Mr. J. C. Charles will this week act at Wood's Museum, afternoon and evening, in "The Skeleton Hand."....The Vokes family sail from Europe on July 29, and not in August, as we erroneously mentioned a few days ago. Their reappearance at the Union-square Theatre is to take place on Aug. 11....The new artists for the fresh edition of "The Black Crook," sailed for the United States on Thursday....The Saengerfest of 1874 is to be held in Cleveland....Mrs. E. N. Thayer, once a well-known actress, is dead....Miss Blanche Selwyn and Mr. Ben Gilfoil have been united in matrimony....The Lydia Thompson Troupe is to include the artists whose names follow: Miss Thompson, Misses Annie Tremain, Alma Santon, Augusta Stuart, Madeline Santon, Dora Temple, Camille Dubois, Tilly Earl, and Alice Atherton; and Messrs. Willie Edouin, W. B. Cahill, Harry Taylor, Jno. Boyer, James Danvers, H. A. Cripps, A. Hiller, and Thomas Davis....A correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* speaks of the great success as a pianist, at Weimar, of Miss Katie Gaul, a young American lady, who has studied for two years past under the direction of the Abbate Liszt....The subsidies of the French Theatres have been regulated as follows: Grand Opera, 800,000 francs; Théâtre Français, 240,000 francs; Opéra Comique, 200,000 francs; Odéon, 60,000 francs; Italiens, 100,000 francs....Adverting to the performance of "Le Nozze" at Drury Lane on July 12, the *Times* remarks: "The only novelty in the distribution of characters in this, of recent years so familiar work at both our opera-houses, was the *Susanna* of Mlle. Torriana, one of the most acceptable and promising of Mr. Mapleson's new acquisitions. Mlle. Torriani's acting was sprightly, natural, and full of intelligence. She has something yet to learn before making herself thoroughly conversant with the music. Nevertheless, she sang many things remarkably well, and none better than 'Deh vieni non tardar,' the expressive and melodious soliloquy of *Susanna*, in the garden, where the imbroglio to be explained eventually sets all matters right."....Of a new play, now acted at the London Gaiety, the *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks: "The 'Snae Fell' can only be compared to a dramatized nightmare. In a nightmare, however, one or more very remarkable figures may appear, and Mr. George Conquest, who is the principal performer in the "Snae Fell," plays a most striking part, and plays it with rare ability. He executes gymnastic feats of the most astonishing character; he impersonates a miserable, despondent, desperate sort of drunkard with great dramatic force; and—most curious achievement of all—he represents a living, trunkless, gigantic head, which glides with railway rapidity about the stage, rolls its eyes, winks, shows its tongue, and makes grimaces of all kinds. It seems incredible; but that is what the living head, to which Mr. George Conquest acts as brain, really does. As to the piece itself it is not merely the worst we ever saw, it is the worst any one can ever have seen, heard of, or in some disordered dream imagined. If the object of the author was to throw the spectator into such a confused, oppressed, and generally deranged condition of mind that the apparition of the trunkless head might possibly strike him as a terrible reality, it may be said that, however severe the means employed, the end has been in some measure attained. The piece, indeed, is less like a nightmare than like the sort of food by which nightmare, more or less delirious, would infallibly be produced. Analize it scene by scene, and it will be found to consist of melodrama, fantastic and supernatural drama, ballet, opera bouffe, pantomime, farce, and gymnastic performances all mixed together without order or method, like salad-dressing, ices, fish, pudding, and adulterated gin all thrown together in one fatal bowl. Intoxication plays a large and appropriate part in this indigestible work of art; and there is one scene in which various well-known drinks, such as "Veuve Clicquot" and "Old Tom" are presented on the stage, partly in human form, partly in the shape of bottles. The subject of the piece is, in fact, the punishment of a drunkard, through jealousy, general impotency, and delirium tremens. Unfortunately, the punishment is in a large measure extended to the audience, who run the risk of finding themselves reduced to as lamentable a position as that of the extraordinary personage whom Mr. Conquest so ably represents."

SWIMMING CONTESTS.

THREE RACES LAST EVENING—THE PRIZES AND THE VICTORS.

Lovers of aquatic sports seldom enjoy more amusement than was afforded yesterday at the foot of Fifty-fifth street, East river by a series of swimming matches from Allen's Oriental salt-water baths. Three races were advertised, one for adult swimmers, the prize being a $50 gold medal, one for boys for a $40 gold medal, and a third for ladies, the winner to receive a pair of gold bracelets, and the "second best" to be presented with a pair of coral and gold ear-rings.

The swimmers plunged into the water on a signal from the umpire at 4:30 P. M. Several thousands of people had congregated and looked on from, the high bluffs at this point and crowded the covered platform of the bathing-houses. There were seven entries for the race. Wm. F. Wolff, Chas. H. Keller, David Hahn, Geo. Offenheimer, J. F. Dunn, Ed. J. Gubelman, and Thos. L'Estrange. Mr. Daniel Hurley acted as umpire. The swimmers on starting swam for some distance under water, and then rising to the surface darted off. The great interest of the race was centered in Wolff and Keller. The latter won the championship of Manhattan Island in a match with Wolff and others some time ago, and has also won several other prizes, including a gold medal. Wolff had also won four prizes and was at one time a victor over Keller, and has in other matches with him made the contest a very close one. The strong spirit of rivalry between the two awakened a similar spirit among their friends. The excitement during the race was intense, and there was considerable betting on the result. The course was a distance of two miles and a half, going and coming in a diagonal line from the floating bath around a stake-boat, to a point on the Blackwell's Island shore. Keller and Gubelman took the course of the lower current, and Wolff, L'Estrange, and the others the upper. The swimmers had many difficulties to battle against. The water was rough and there were heavy swells every few minutes from passing steam-boats. Wolff was the first to round the stake boat; Keller followed about two minutes later, swimming strongly, and making herculean efforts. Wolff, however, kept about twenty feet in advance until the winning point was almost reached, when his opponent gained a little, but Wolff came in first by about twenty strokes, and was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. L'Estrange and Dunn came in next, and two men became exhausted and were picked up by the flotilla of boats which followed the racers. Time, twenty-two minutes.

After this exciting race came the struggle for the $40 medal, by boys. A distance of one mile, straight across the river, from the bathing-house to Blackwell's Island was selected, and Otto Wolff, Philip Ganes, George Winters, and Maurice Allen were the contestants. The race was very interesting, and each boy being recognized as a good swimmer, the result was regarded as very doubtful. Maurice Allen, thirteen years old, was the first to round the stake-boat, and was closely followed by Geo. Winters, and soon the other boys were left far behind. The two leading swimmers swam toward the starting-point side by side, and it was impossible to predict for several minutes which of them would win. Winters finally decided the question by reaching the starting-point about twenty feet ahead of Allen. Time, nineteen minutes.

The race which afforded the most amusement was between the ladies. There were four of them; Misses Katie Allen, Ellen Allen, Mary Cunningham, and Fredrika Sands. They swam for a distance of about 100 lengths, breasting the roughing waters with as much courage as the swimmers of the sterner sex. They were attired in ordinary bathing suits, and when they came out of the water were very anxious to know whether they had betrayed symptoms of fright, or had presented a ridiculous appearance. Upon being assured to the contrary, like all womankind they were greatly pleased. Miss Katie Allen, who has never yet been beaten in a race, was the winner, but she magnanimously declined the gold bracelets offered her, and at her request they were presented to Miss Ellen Allen, who had won deserved plaudits for her graceful movements in the water. Miss Sands was awarded the ear-rings for her performance, and Miss Watkins was highly complimented. A force of policemen was present to preserve order, but everything passed off very pleasantly. The sports appropriately ended with dancing to the music of a band on the platform near the bathing-houses.

A ROBIN'S IMPROVED NEST.

A correspondent of the Northampton (Mass.) *Gazette* says: "On a window-sill of the Congregational parsonage, A. Whately, in that State, a pair of robins lately built a nest between the sash and a closed blind, the other half of the blind being open. The blind was warped and sprung away from the window toward the top. When the nest was apparently done it seemed too small. A section of the open nest was against the glass. Another nest was built on this, and still the space seemed too small, when a third one was put on this, which sufficed for a family of three. The whole is ten inches high, and one nest fits into another like a pile of dishes, and may be so taken out and set in."

GENERAL NOTES.

The new Massachusetts five per cent. gold bonds have all been taken.

The British Provinces have sent many strawberries to the Eastern States this year.

Rhode Island fishermen are after Spanish mackerel with trap-nets and all the modern inventions.

A young Millwaukeean has been sent to the House of Correction for thirty-one days for attempting to stab his brother.

Attempts are being made to organize granges of the Patrons of Husbandry in Massachusetts, with but slight success, it is said.

The Louisville *Commercial* says that the feeling in favor of a constitutional convention is gradually growing throughout Kentucky.

Seven sacks of bullion, weighing 812½ pounds of solid precious metals, were taken to the Carson Mint from one mine the other day.

A Minnesota paper calls itself the Sleepy Eye *Argus*. It is said to be a wide-awake paper, and possibly only one of its many eyes is sleepy.

The free concerts on Boston Common will be commenced this afternoon by a sacred concert by the Germania Band, to continue from five to seven o'clock.

A child was born in Worcester, Mass., the other day whose mother is nineteen years old, grandmother thirty-six, and great grandmother sixty-five.

A New-Hampshire "detective" is under arrest on the charge of embezzling $3,000 from the wife of a bank robber who formerly lived in this City.

A new mill is to be built at Fall River, Mass., intended to utilize the cotton-waste of all the cotton-mills there, and to manufacture battings, yarns, and warps.

The Philadelphia *Press* has discovered a sensible man. He has lived within a short distance of that city for fifteen years, and has visited it but twice.

The San Francisco man, who lost a leg by tumbling over a pile of lumber and sued for $50,000 damages, has been awarded $2,000 by an unsympathetic jury.

A New-Hampshire boy, who thought his turtle was dead, stooped to look at it, when the lively animal made a pass at him and caught him securely by the nose.

It is said that an elderly Illinois couple were recently divorced, that the husband has since married the hired girl, and that the ex-wife has taken the hired girl's place.

The original bond of Nathaniel Appleton Shute, the defaulting and missing bank cashier of Exeter, N. H., has been found by his father and given to the officials of the bank.

Land is very cheap in West Virginia. The Wheeling *Intelligencer* insists that it is admirably adapted to sheep growing, and it urges Northern people to come and engage in the business largely.

The yacht America, which Gen. Butler has purchased, is being fitted out at Gloucester for Summer service. She will be commanded by Capt. Jabez Marchant, Jr., and will employ a crew of ten men.

A Cincinnati young man who had read in his city papers that Cleveland girls always replied "you bet" when tendered an offer of marriage, tried the experiment with one of them, and the only reply he got was, "you get!"

A Boston business man, residing in the suburbs, has a dog that goes to meet him at the depot at the right hour every night. If the doors of the house are closed when the train is due, he goes out through the window.

Miss Mary Harris, who escaped from the Government Insane Asylum in Washington on the 5th inst., has been discovered in Philadelphia and taken back. It is said an employe of the asylum aided her in scaling the wall of the inclosure.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* regards A. M. Thompson, editor of the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, as the leading candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of Wisconsin. That Gov. Washburn will be renominated, it says, is conceded.

Ira Lawson, the prominent Shaker, who a while ago obtained much notoriety by unexpectedly taking one of the sisters to Albany and marrying her, and as unexpectedly returning to Shaker celibacy the next day, is seriously ill.

A Detroit woman has had her husband thrust into an insane asylum merely because, imagining himself a dog, he persisted in going through the house on his hands and knees, growling and barking and attempting to bite the members of his family.

Ex-Gov. Jenkins, of Georgia, has received the gold seal of the State voted him by the Legislature, and has written a letter in which he tells how much the State Treasurer, Secretary of State, and Controller General aided him in sharing the responsibilities, trials, and perils of his administration.

Major A. R. Calhoun, of the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer*, and Col. French Strange, of the Opelika (Ala.) *Observer*, have been arrested and put under $2,000 bonds, in Columbus, on suspicion of an intention to fight a duel. The trouble grew out of the murder of Mr. Philips, some time since, by John Hooper, in Opelika.

That St. Paul telegram to the Chicago *Tribune* not only denied that there was any miscount in the balloting for Governor in the Minnesota Republican State Convention, but said that there is really a project for all parties to support Cushman K. Davis for Governor, his name being placed at the head of the opposition ticket, and it filled out with Democrats and Grangers. Mr. Davis may well pray to be delivered from such friends as this correspondent.

THE SEVENTY-FIRST.

The Seventy-first returned from New-Haven this morning at 1 o'clock. They enjoyed their trip immensely, and are warm in praises of their entertainers—of the Second Connecticut in particular.

The Tender Skin of Infants.

Mothers, if you knew the worth of BURNETT'S KALLISTON, you would never be without it.—*Advertisement.*

Wearing the dangerous wire-spring or pitiless iron finger trusses carries with it a perpetual penalty. Examine the cheap new Elastic Truss. No. 683 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

CENTURY WHISKEY is purer and more reliable for medicinal use than brandy. For sale by the principal druggists and grocers.—*Advertisement.*

The Best Braces or Suspenders in the World are those made by FISK, CLARK & FLAGG. They make over two hundred varieties. For sale at retail by all furnishing or clothing stores in the Union. Ask for them, and look for their name on every pair.

Hair Dye! Hair Dye! Hair Dye! BATCHELOR's celebrated Hair Dye is the best in the world. The only true, safe, and perfect hair dye. No disappointment, no ridiculous tints. Harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Sold everywhere by druggists.

Wedding Cards, No. 104 Fulton-st.
WM. EVERDELL'S SONS. Established 1815.

DIED.

BUTLER.—At Yonkers, on Friday morning, July 25, of cholera infantum, CAROLINE HAMILTON, only child of Henry L. and Cornelia W. Butler, Jr., aged 9 months and 8 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her grand-father, Henry L. Butler, Clifton, Staten Island, on Sunday, 27th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Carriages will be in attendance on the arrival of the 1 o'clock boat from the City.

CAMPBELL.—Mr. THOMAS CAMPBELL, aged 40, No. 430 Hudson-av., formerly of Bally Robst, County Antrim, Ireland.

The friends and relatives are requested to attend his funeral, on Sunday, 27th inst., at 2 o'clock.

☞ Belfast papers please copy.

CONNOLLY.—At Darien, Conn., on Friday, July 25, MARIE ADELINE, infant daughter of Washington A. and Louise Cottman Connolly, and granddaughter of Dr. Thomas Cottman and the late Charles M. Connolly, aged 1 month.

Funeral will take place on Monday, the 28th inst., at 10:30 A. M., from No. 7 East 53d-st.

DARLING.—In this City, 25th inst., CASSIUS DARLING, in the 73d year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 38 West 39th-st., Monday, July 28, at 2 o'clock.

DOBLER.—July 26, DANIEL C. M., son of John A. B. and Jane M. Dobler.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 218 Ross-street, Brooklyn, E. D., on Tuesday, the 29th of July at 2 P. M.

DEBEVOISE.—On Saturday, July 26, CATHERINE CORNELL, only daughter of Geo. W. and Kittie P. Debevoise, aged 3 years and 6 months.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 25 West 124th-st., Monday, at 3 P. M.

GEARY.—At Hong Kong, China, July 24, KATE, wife of H. Seymour Geary, and daughter of Wm. H. and Mary Appleton.

LIVINGSTON.—On Friday, July 25, BROCKHOLST H. LIVINGSTON.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, Livingston, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, July 27, at 2 o'clock.

LEGGETT.—In Brooklyn, on the 25th inst., SARAH H., widow of John Leggett, aged 78 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Second Day, 28th inst., at the residence of her brother-in-law, Paul Bunker, No. 24 Lefferts-st., Brooklyn, at 3 P. M.

LOCKWOOD.—At Catskill, N. Y., July 24, MARY J., eldest daughter of Odle Lockwood.

The relatives and friends of the family, and the friends of her brother, Joseph B. Lockwood, are invited to attend the funeral from the South Reformed Church, corner 5th-av. and 21st-st., on Monday afternoon, 28th inst., at 3 o'clock, without further notice.

SANGER.—At Bay Side, Long Island, on Friday, July 25, FREDDIE H., infant son of Wm. H. M. and Katie Sanger, aged 7 months, 6 days.

SNIFFEN.—In this City, on Saturday, July 26, of peritonitis, ALLAN M. SNIFFEN, in his 73d year.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

VAN CAMP.—GILBERT VAN CAMP, son of the late Abel and Elizabeth Van Camp, aged 47 years, 10 months, and 8 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at the residence of Robert Thompson, Esq., Clinton-st., Tompkinsville, Staten Island, Sunday, July 27, at 1 o'clock P. M.

WATERBURY.—In Brooklyn, July 24, 1873, of paralysis, WM. H. WATERBURY, in the 54th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 411 Hartt-street, near Broadway, Brooklyn, on Sunday, July 27, at 2 o'clock.

WINTERHOFF.—Suddenly at Westfield, Long Island, on the 25th inst., CHARLES EDMUND WINTERHOFF, in his 38th year.

Funeral on Monday, July 28, 11 A. M., from Church of Holy Communion, corner 6th-av. and 20th-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DECISION OF JUDGE NIXON OF THE United States Court, District of New-Jersey, shows that Charles De Grath's pretentions of owning the exclusive right to the manufacture and sale of the Electric Oil and the Oleo Electrico, King of Pain, was a fraud, and the sale of his pretended rights to parties in New-York was a base swindle. The decision of Judge Nixon being in my favor, I have resumed the manufacture of the Genuine Electric Oil, and Oleo Electrico, King of Pain, and also all of my other preparations, viz.: Deobstruents Nos. 1 and 2 Electric Herb Pills, Electric Scrofula Fluid, Hair Restorer, Fever and Ague Tonic, Pile Ointment, Adjugeo for Bright's Kidney Disease, Pain Sponge for Head Ache, &c., &c., at my Depot and Laboratory, No. 132 Washington-st., Jersey City, N. J. I compound every medicine myself from the purest materials. It requires careful study and examination in order to know the effect of every herb or drug upon the human system. This knowledge has been acquired by me in practical tests, and every one of my medicines has been proved by these tests. A spurious and counterfeit article recently put upon the market renders it necessary to have the genuine Electric Oil and Oleo Electrico put up so there will be no mistake by those desiring to make their purchases. The genuine Electric Oil and Oleo Electrico will have my registered trade-mark on wrappers, labels, circulars, and show-cards, also my portrait and signature blown in the bottles. My medicines will be found for sale at the principal drug and patent medicine houses in the United States and Canada; also, in South America. In Philadelphia, Messrs. French, Richards & Co., Dungan, Wheeler & Pape, S. G. Upham, J. Brodie, R. Myers; in New-York, C. N. Crittenton, O. H. Jadwin & Brother, and others; in Jersey City, J. R. Mercein, Mrs. J. Longstaff, and others. Hundreds cured daily by Prof. S. DE GRATH'S preparations.
Mrs. S. DE GRATH.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4, New-York.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, AND Thirty Diseases of the Pelvic Viscera. By HARRY A. DANIELS, M. D., No. 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25c.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ALLEN-ST. M. E. CHURCH, BETWEEN RIVington and Delancey sts.—Rev. W. D. THOMPSON, Pastor, will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6 P. M. Seats free. Strangers and all others are cordially invited.

AT ROBINSON HALL, NO. 18 EAST 16TH-ST., between Union-square and 5th-av.—Conference at 2:30 P. M., and at 7:30 P. M., a lecture by G. G. STEWART, Esq., author of "The Hierophant." Subject—*The Three Forms of Paganism, or Baalism, Judaism, and Modern Christianity Identical.*

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO HEAR Rev. P. L. DAVIES, Pastor of Berean Baptist Church, corner of Downing and Bedford streets, SABBATH MORNING and EVENING, at the usual hours. Courteous ushers to seat strangers.

ALL SAINTS' FREE CHURCH, CORNER Henry and Scammel sts., New-York; Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Divine services SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH-AV. AND 20th-st.—SUNDAY, July 27, Rev. CHAS. H. BRIGHAM will preach in the morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 7:45; in the evening seats all free.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—This church will be open for divine service every SABBATH during the Summer at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. During the month of July, Prof. WM. M. BARBOUR, of Bangor, will preach.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts., Rev. E. HOPPER, D. D., Pastor.—Services every SABBATH at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 7 P. M. Seats free.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON-av., corner 45th-st., Rev. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH, Pastor.—Preaching TO-DAY, by Rev. ALEXANDER McKENZIE, of Cambridge, Mass. Sabbath-school and Bible Class at 3. Prayer-meeting FRIDAY EVENING.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE, 74th-st., east of 4th-av., Rev. J. TUTTLE SMITH, Rector.—Services on SUNDAYS during the Summer, as usual, at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 3 P. M. All the sittings are free.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, MADISON-av., corner 28th-st., Rev. W. T. SABINE, Rector.—SUNDAY services throughout the Summer, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. SUNDAY the Rector may be expected to officiate.

EARLY ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.—Rev. Dr. DOWLING, author of the "History of Romanism," will commence a course of stay-at-home lectures, on SUNDAY EVENING, July 27, at the South Baptist Church, 25th-st., near 8th-av., on *The Gradual Origin of the Early Corruptions of Christianity, a Beacon of Warning to Protestant Christians.* Dr. DOWLING will also preach in the FORENOON. Next of the course, Aug. 3.

FIRST FREE METHODIST CHURCH, 37th-st., between 8th and 9th avs., Elder M. N. DOWNING, Pastor.—Quarterly meeting services on SUNDAY next. Love-feast at 9 A. M. Preaching at 10:30 by Elder WM. GOULD, District Chairman. The Lord's Supper will be administered at close of sermon. Pastor will preach in the EVENING. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6:30.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39TH-st. and Park-av.—Preaching at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and 7:45 o'clock in the EVENING, by the Pastor, Rev. THOMAS D. ANDERSON, D. D. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M.; also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers especially welcome.

FREE TABERNACLE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs. Rev. JOHN E. COOKMAN, Pastor.—Preaching on SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; the public welcome.

NOTICE.—ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH, AMITY-ST. is closed for repairs.
JULY 25, 1873.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. N. Y. CHENEY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; all cordially invited.

PREACHING ON ROMANISM.—BISHOP SNOW, of the true Catholic Church, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*The Character and Doom of the Papacy in the Light of Prophecy.*

PREACHING ON THE TIME OF THE LORD'S Coming, by A. FLAVELL, of Newark, SUNDAY, at Temple Hall, Bowery, three and a half blocks above Grand-st. All Adventists are specially invited.

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, PASTOR,
Will preach in the TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH,
2d-av. and 10th-st.,
next SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.
Subject for EVENING sermon,
The Way of the True Life.

REV. DAVID B. JUTTEN, PASTOR SIXTEENTH-street Baptist Church, West 16th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY MORNING, 10:30; EVENING, 7:45. The services will be continued during the Summer, the Pastor preaching morning and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. JONATHAN EDWARDS, D. D., OF Peoria, Ill., will preach each SABBATH during July in the West Presbyterian Church, West 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., Dr. Hastings'. Service at 11 A. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. HENRY DARLING, D. D., OF ALBANY, will preach in the Madison-square Presbyterian Church, corner Madison-av. and 24th-st., on SUNDAY. Services commencing at 10:30 A. M.

REV. WM. ORMISTON, D. D., WILL PREACH in the Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, 5th-av. and 29th-st., SUNDAY, July 27, in the MORNING, at 10:30 o'clock, and in the EVENING at 8 o'clock.

REV. GEORGE C. ESRAY WILL PREACH IN St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church, 53d-st., between Broadway and 8th-av., on SUNDAY, 27th inst., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.

REV. I. M. ATWOOD.—FIFTH UNIVERSALIST Society, Plimpton Hall, corner Stuyvesant and 9th sts., on SUNDAY, July 27, at 11 A. M. Subject—*The Philosophy of Universalism.*

SEVENTH-AVENUE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 12th and 13th sts.—Rev. S. H. GRAHAM, Pastor, will preach SABBATH MORNING and AFTERNOON, at 10:30 and 3:30; also in the EVENING at 7:45, in the Harvard Rooms, south-west corner 6th-av. and 42d-st. This will be the last evening service until further notice. Seats free. Strangers are cordially invited.

SECOND REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN Congregation, formerly worshiping in West 11th-st., will worship for the present in Continental Hall, south west corner of 8th-av. and 34th-st. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. Public services by the Pastor, Rev. A. STEVENSON, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Strangers are respectfully invited.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM'S CHAPEL, 39TH-ST., corner of 7th-av.—SUNDAY services at 7, 9, 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. The daily service at 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., with an additional service on Thursday at 7 A. M. and Friday at 8 P. M. throughout the Summer. The seats are all free.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER INstitute, Room No. 24.—Preaching SUNDAY, by Elder JOSHUA V. HIMES, at 10:30 A. M.; subject—*Where is the Promise of His Coming?* At 3 P. M., subject—*The Season of the Advent*; and at 7:30, at No. 138 West 24th-st. All are cordially invited to hear.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs., Rev. Dr. EWER, Rector.—This Church will be open on SUNDAYS throughout the Summer. Hours of service will be at 7, 9, and 10½ A. M., and at 5 P. M.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Free seats. SUNDAY, Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Service for deaf-mutes at 2:45 P. M.

THE SPIRIT OF METHODISM WILL BE set forth by Rev. T. T. KENDRICK, at the First Methodist Church, Grand-st., Williamsburg, SABBATH MORNING, 10:30 o'clock; EVENING, 7:45. Subject special. Seats free. Pastor's Bible class 2 P. M.

FIRE ISLAND.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS ON THE BEACH—SAILING, TROLLING, BOWLING, AND SLEEPING—THE LIGHT-HOUSE AND ITS KEEPERS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FIRE ISLAND, Friday, July 26, 1873.

I got here yesterday morning after a three hours' journey from the foot of Roosevelt-street, which I left at 8 A. M. All railroad travel at this season and in this State is irksome, be the passengers' accommodations what they may. I found this to be the case on the South-side Railway, despite the pleasant prospects afforded by the pretty villages and country settlements through which the cars passed from the Sound entrance to the sea. The windows had to be left open, because the vehicles were crowded by excursionists to Richmond Hill, Rockaway, and other way-side stations; and the atmosphere was composed of dust in equal proportions to the other ordinary ingredients. Still the trip to Babylon was very enjoyable indeed, and repaid us in scenery for our partial loss of comfort. Begrimed and heated, I alighted from the train and took my place in the horse-car that carries people bound for Fire Island to the steam-boat plying between Babylon and that place. The first thing that struck me on getting into this conveyance was its cleanliness and the elegance of the conductor, a little gray-headed old gentleman, dressed in glossy black broad cloth, and whose linen was above reproach. The wayfaring residents called him Captain, and he gave his orders, "Stop" and "Go ahead," to the driver from the rear platform as from a quarter-deck. The bell-strap was "out of gear," and wouldn't work; hence the issue of vocal mandates. From this agreeable collector of fares I learned that Mr. Sammis, who runs the Surf Hotel on "the Island," owns the track and rolling-stock between Babylon Station and the steam-boat. In fact, he owns everything edible and portable—boats, oysters, fish and sand—in that vicinity. The passage on the little steamer to the hotel landing across "the Inlet" made amends for the discomforts of the previous hours, and the fresh salt-sea breeze braced my nerves and banished the feelings of fatigue and irritation furnished and fostered by the two hours' jolting over the rails; so that before half the distance from the mainland to Fire Island had been accomplished, all on board the Surf were hungry and good-humored. This would seem anomalous, but who doubts it must experience the sensation in person. The Surf was at the wharf, a wooden platform built on piles and shedded over against the sun's fierce rays, which pour straight down upon the sandy shore, as they do on the sea that washes it, and crowds of ladies wearing immense straw hats to save their complexions stood ready to receive the new-comers. The first thing I noticed on landing was the absence of restraint in the manner of the Fire Islanders. Everybody wore just what she liked beside the straw hat, which was common to all. They bathe in this same kind of hat, hanging the wet one to dry, and donning another to walk about in. In front of the Surf House, which faces north, and runs for 300 feet or more east and west, children groveled and rolled in the sand, with which they pelted and covered each other, while their nurses stood apathetically by without remonstrating, because, as I afterward learned, the sand was so fine and dry that it dropped off clothes and limbs, and left no trace of dirt.

There were only five of us new arrivals by this boat, and we were democratically allowed to carry our own valises and lighter baggage to the office inside the cool portico of the house. Only boatmen by the dozen stood around the pier, with their hands thrust in their breeches pockets, scorning all occupation other than that of boat sailing and fishing. Each of these gentlemen is styled captain, and commands a cat-rigged boat with becoming dignity. Mr. Sammis, who stepped on board the Surf when she was fast, greeted us most cordially, and escorted us to his establishment, fifty yards from the water's edge. He saw us register our names, then showed us his best spare rooms, and finally saw us located. I had just time to arrange my disordered toilet, sniff the delightful ocean breeze blowing in through my room window, and arouse myself from the delicious languor occasioned by it, when the dinner gong rang out through the corridors, and, descending the stairs, I joined the stream of hungry persons hurrying to the dining-room. Now, it is not my purpose to give you the bill of fare. Suffice it to assure you that it was excellent, abounding in fresh fish, clams, and oysters, taken 100 yards from the house, in the forenoon, early enough to allow the cook to prepare them for table by 1 o'clock. The other viands were substantial and good; but people came to Fire Island for fish as well as fresh air, and they favored it.

After this meal I strolled down to the Atlantic beach. There are two beaches here—that bounding the inlet and the other the Atlantic. Therefore, people can suit themselves by bathing in smooth water or ocean surf. The latter is favored by the adults—children are ducked in the other. The great, wide, white sands stretching east and west were dotted here and there by groups of nursery-maids and their charges, digging for shells and looking for rare sea-weed. There were not many bathing, for, as the colored superintendent of this amusement told me, the sun was too strong to be comfortable during the midday hours, therefore the guests only went into the water morning and evening, just before tea. Turning my attention to the other beach, I found ladies and gentlemen preparing to go out sailing. Joining a party of friends, I, too, started off in quest of fish. Everybody was going fishing, that is, trolling. Some boats had as many as four and five lines astern; others, by far the fewer, were anchored on the bar and "still fishing." That is what the boatmen call sinking a hook in one place and waiting for a bite. The captain of our boat, and Gen. Sharpe, Surveyor of the Port of New-York, told me that those who went out in the morning after sunrise usually caught more blue-fish, sheep's heads, moss bunkers, and Spanish mackerel than would supply the hotel for that day. Surveyor Sharpe said he had often caught in less than an hour more blue-fish than he could carry from the boat to the house. I regret to say that the "reptiles," as the Captain called them, wouldn't bite yesterday, so that there was no opportunity of verifying the foregoing "fish story." "They wouldn't run to-day," said the seaman. I thought they must have been running well to get so far away from their usual haunts in so short a time. However, the ladies corroborated all the statements made, so that they must be true.

Beating to windward, running to leeward, going free, and doing everything that one can do in a boat except upsetting it, whiled the afternoon away most agreeably until teatime, when the mosquito fleet cruising over the inlet made all sail for the Surf House Wharf, which they reached in good season. On going to my room I became conscious for the first time of the fearful ravages the sun had made in my face. My nose and cheek-bones were scorched a deep red, my eyebrows felt crisp enough to warrant the belief that they were singed, and my eyes were dazed by continually staring at the glistening waves, which shone like burnished gold and silver under the sunlight. Others were in the same plight, so that I was not afraid of being laughed at in the supper room. Everybody was eating boiled clams, fried eels, and weak-fish. The former were delicious, and acted as a panacea even for extraordinary sun-browning.

When the evening meal was over the guests flung aside their nautical costumes and seated themselves on the cool piazzas to await the coming of the evening boat from Babylon. Glancing at the ladies, I saw that their garments were made of heavier materials than are worn in Summer elsewhere. I soon found the reason of this. The sun had scarcely set when the breeze freshened and grew cooler. Heavy clothing was absolutely necessary. But the boat got in about 7:15, and the boarders moved down to the water's edge. The evening papers from New-York were bought up before they left the steamer's deck, and fathers, brothers, and husbands were received at the wharf with warm caresses and endearing welcomes by their daughters, sisters, and wives. Again the supper-room was thronged and quiet reigned in all other parts of the house for an hour. At the end of that period the amusements of the evening began. Young ladies rushed and romped about the piazzas, thrummed the piano in the parlor and sang popular melodies until the gentlemen had smoked their cigars and were ready to play billiards and bowls in the large wooden building adjoining the hotel. There were many experts among the fair in these games; but no end of fun was afforded the bystanders by the experiments of naive beginners, who could not see why they didn't count when the white ball struck the cushion, and many preferred hitting the ball with the large end of the cue because they would be less likely to miss it. Dancing in the parlor was enjoyed by many; but the majority went in for the masculine games above mentioned, and were ready to retire at 10 o'clock. By 11 the billiard-rooms, alleys, piazzas, and parlors were dark and deserted. Every one, except the cashier, was in bed. Ah! sleep at this place is a luxury. Blankets are necessary, and the dull, monotonous sound of the billows on the shore acts as a lullaby.

But the awakening in the morning is equally as pleasure giving as the rest preceding it. The air is blood-stirring, the waters are blue as they can be, and before 6 o'clock you can wear a shawl or light overcoat, and stroll over the yielding sands until breakfast—which, whether you bathe or not, you can devour with a relish scarcely ever known in the City. This is an excellent time to visit the light-house, which stands 200 or 300 yards from Sammis' house. Many do. I did this morning, and made the acquaintance of the keeper, who lost his leg in one of the battles on the James River. With his assistant I ascended the spiral iron stairs, 193 steps, radiating from an immense iron column to the brick tower walls into which they are bolted. The ascent was tortuous and fatiguing, but was amply condoned by the splendid view from the lantern chamber, which was large enough to seat seven of us comfortably. There we were 165 feet above the level of the sea, which we could scan for twenty miles around. Steamers, ships, schooners, and smaller craft bound north, south, east, and west were visible, and shoreward, Breslau, Babylon, Huntington, and nearly the whole of Suffolk County laid out—a magnificent panorama—distinctly marked, cultivated lands, groves, white houses, and salt grass meadows. To the east of us I noticed some islands, which the assistant keeper informed me were really Fire Islands, or more correctly "Five Islands." "The reason they were called Fire Islands," said he, "is because the grass used to be burned off every Spring to give the salt meadow grass a chance to come up fresh and good for the cattle in the Summer. Their real name is Five Islands, because there are five of them; but they are called Fire Islands now, and where we stand this minute is 'Fire Island Beach.'" He then told us that the big lamp held five gallons of oil, was a revolving bright light; more properly speaking, the light, which has a burner three and a half inches in diameter, is stationary, the glass reflectors revolve around it, and are so constructed and managed by clock-work as to show the light once every minute for about eight seconds. The tower was built in 1858, on a solid stone foundation, and at its base stands a stone house of respectable dimensions for the keeper, his two assistants, and their families. Near by is the life-boat station. It is a little hut, covering the two boats, life-cars, lines, mortars, and wagons. The men are not here now; they come in November and remain until the Summer. Their duties, not over arduous at this place, consist principally of patroling the beach at night in all weathers and looking out for disasters. These have not been frequent at this point during the past few years. One vessel came on the beach last Winter, but nobody was lost. The good keepers had no harrowing tale of marine calamities to relate to me, so I descended the long, steep stairs and returned to the hotel to indite this letter.

Among the many improvements which Mr. Sammis has been making this year to his establishment to put it on a footing with the first-class hotels in the United States, the laying of the telegraph wire from Smith's Point, on the main land, to the Surf Hotel is one of the most important. Mr. McIntosh, of the Western Union Company, has had the survey made, and the work will begin at once. Messages may be sent to any point from the office of the hotel before the close of next month. This season, though not as flourishing up to the present as was last year's, is good, and its prospects are infinitely better. Fresh air, good food, sleep, and exercise are all that the place can offer, but they are just what thousands need, and will come here to obtain, from this time to the middle of September. Before closing I want to tell lovers of equestrianism that they cannot find it here, because there is only one horse on the island, and that is said to be amphibious. It is even hinted that the animal takes to water more kindly than to the arid sands of Fire Island.

MOVEMENT OF THE CALIFORNIA GRAIN.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* devotes some attention to the subject of the tonnage needed to move the grain crop now being harvested in California to foreign markets. It says: "During the season of 1872-73 we cleared 340 vessels, of 324,000 tons, for Great Britain with wheat. Comparatively few of these come directly back. In 1872 our inward tonnage from that country was only 71,600 tons, whereas we sent out 198,000 tons. During the first six months this year we sent 149,500 tons of tonnage with wheat to England and received back 37,300 tons, against 22,800 tons for the same time in 1872. This inward tonnage from England comes freighted with coal, iron, drugs, malt liquors, salt, bags and bagging, earthen-ware, &c. The equivalent of all the tonnage sent hence to England eventually comes back, though of course indirectly. The vessels are sent out to Australia, Chili, Peru, Mexico, China, Japan and the East Indies, and thence to San Francisco, some coming here in ballast or with nominal freight. Exclusive of steamers and coasters, the arrivals for the first six months this year embraced 233 vessels of 169,000 tons of tonnage, against 353 vessels of 259,000 tons of tonnage during the last half of the year 1872, making a total for the harvest year ending June 30, 1873, of 586 vessels of 428,000 tons of tonnage. Included in this number of arrivals were 25 whalers, 12 traders in furs and skins, and 9 codfishers, making a total of forty-six vessels of 10,700 tons of tonnage. This reduces the number actually engaged in the movement of our commerce to 540 vessels of 417,300 tons of tonnage. The whole number arriving here in ballast during the year was seventy-nine. The arrivals were the heaviest in November and December, and freights were correspondingly depressed. Of the thirty-nine arrivals in those two months, twenty-three were from South America, principally Peru, and sixteen from China. Indeed, most of the vessels in ballast throughout the year were from those sources. Deducting whalers, fishermen, traders, and vessels in ballast, we find that 461 vessels arrived with full or partial cargoes, and that these vessels represented 360,000 tons of tonnage. As the probable tonnage wants of the port for the ensuing year will be in excess of this quantity, vessels will have to be again attracted here in ballast; and in order to effect this result remunerative freights must be held out. The prospect of obtaining a sufficient supply has recently assumed a more favorable character, on account of the increased number of vessels reported to be heading this way from Australia. The present inward-bound fleet for San Francisco numbers 164 vessels, of 155,000 tons of tonnage. Adding the 30,000 tons of tonnage already in port, gives us a total of 185,000 tons for the six months ending Dec. 31, exclusive of other vessels which may arrive during the interval, though not yet headed this way."

THE ACCIDENT TO HON. JOHN P. HALE.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* gives the following account of the accident to Hon. John P. Hale, in Dover, N. H., on Tuesday: "Mr. Hale had just returned from an afternoon ride, by which he seemed considerably exhilarated, and he expressed himself as feeling unusually well. After he had sat in his room awhile, he attempted to move from one chair to another, when it is supposed that the chair on which he leaned for support, slipped, letting him fall heavily upon the floor. His surgeons do not deem it best to attempt to mend the fracture, as it is doubtful if any permanent union of the fractured parts could be secured. The injury is upon the same side that has been affected by paralysis, and this, together with his generally feeble health, awakes quite serious fears that he may not be able to rally from the shock. His suffering is intense when any movement is attempted, but as long as he lies quietly upon his side he is comparatively comfortable. Mr. Hale had just returned from a Summer trip to the Hudson, and this calamity falls sadly in the midst of the welcomes with which his many friends were greeting him."

JUSTICE IN AN IRREGULAR MANNER.

There was an exciting scene in the Supreme Court in Boston on Tuesday, the bone of contention being a young Irish girl, Hannah Slatterly, aged sixteen, who had been living in the family of Wm. Edwards, of Southbridge, Mass., and who had recently renounced the Roman Catholic faith, and joined the Baptist Church. The mother, who is a Catholic, sought to recover possession of her child on a writ of habeas corpus, but the judge dismissed the petition on the ground that he had no jurisdiction, as the girl was not restrained of her liberty. The friends of the mother then attempted to remove her from the court-room by force, but were prevented by the bystanders, whose sympathies had been roused in behalf of the girl. The excitement grew intense, the crowd, representing largely the legal profession, and including the Sheriff, uniting in asserting that the girl had entire right to follow whoever she chose, and no one being willing to take the burden of interfering. At this point some of the most ardent sympathizers of the girl had a hack driven up to the rear of the court-house, and, while some of the number engaged Mrs. Slatterly and her friends in conversation, another party told the girl to flee through the rear entrance of the court-room and jump into the carriage in waiting. The suggestion was instantly acted upon, and, with a rush, Hannah bounded down the same steps that, about twenty years ago, Anthony Burns fled, and was soon driven to, at least, a temporary place of safety.

THE OFFAL NUISANCE.

M'NEIL DEFYING THE BOARD OF HEALTH—APATHY OF THE INSPECTORS.

In accordance with the resolution of the Board of Health, passed on Friday, ordering the demolition of the offal-sheds of Wm. H. McNeil, at Thirty-eighth-street and North River, Inspector Gridley and a corps of assistant inspectors appeared in the locality yesterday, to enforce the order of the board. The sheds are used for storing fat and all kinds of offensive offal, in connection with the tallow-rendering establishment owned by McNeil. The foul contents of these stores emit an intolerable stench, which poisons the atmosphere for a considerable distance, and renders it almost impossible to breathe freely. This nuisance, as well as that of the Rendering Company and the different slaughter-houses in the locality, all of which give out the foulest odors, have not been abated by the owners, and should be at once taken in hand by the Board of Health. When the health officers arrived, they found that they had been again anticipated by McNeil, who had set his men to work removing the roof from one of the offensive sheds. Inspector Gridley sent a dispatch to head-quarters asking whether he should allow McNeil's men to proceed with the work of demolition, or set his own men to work. Not receiving a satisfactory answer, the inspector proceeded to head-quarters himself to get instructions. No sooner had the health inspectors departed than the workmen ceased their labors, and, beyond removing the roof from one filthy structure, nothing further was done toward abating the nuisance.

In the rendering-houses of McNeil and Donohue, in Thirty-eighth-street, rendering was going on yesterday, and the most sickening odors were perceptible. An intolerable stench is also given out from the sloops, laden with entrails and blood, owned by McNeil, lying at the foot of Fortieth-street, as well as from the dock of the Rendering Company, where the animals are kept until taken on board the rendering boat.

It seems rather strange that in the midst of all this open violation of the most important City ordinances carried on under a blazing sun, the health inspectors who have been detailed to watch the locality have not been able to make a single arrest. During the week that the police had sole charge of the arrangements, fourteen arrests were made, and the parties are now held for trial; but since the advent of the health inspectors, it seems to be their policy to make as light as possible of the disgusting pest-houses which poison the air of the west side.

PAVING CONTRACTS.

Commissioner Van Nort yesterday transmitted, for filing in the Department of Finance, copies of contracts entered into upon awards made on Oct. 23, 1872, at public letting, as follows: Paving Seventieth-street, from Fourth to Fifth-avenue; Eighty third-street, from Third to Fifth-avenue; Eighty-sixth-street, from Third to Fifth-avenue; Eighty-seventh-street, from Second to Fourth-avenue. Also, the following special contracts, founded upon sealed bids: Regulating and grading Ninetieth-street, from Eighth to Tenth-avenue; One Hundred and Fifteenth, One Hundred and Sixteenth, One Hundred and Seventeenth, and One Hundred and Eighteenth streets, between Seventh and Eighth avenues; sewers in Sixth-avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and One Hundred and Twenty-ninth streets, with branches; in Sixth-avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-ninth and One Hundred and Forty-seventh streets, with branches; Seventh-avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-first and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh streets, with branches; Sixth-avenue, between One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth streets, and Seventh-avenue, between One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Twenty-first streets, and in One Hundred and Twenty-first-street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues; also, in Sixth and Seventh avenues and Avenue St. Nicholas, between One Hundred and Tenth and One Hundred and Sixteenth streets, with branches; also, a lease of premises No. 265 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth-street, for one year from May 1, 1873.

BURGLARY IN FORTY-FIFTH-STREET.

Detectives, and those acquainted with the criminal life of this City, will not forget Peter Heffernan and his wife, renowned as shop-lifters. Peter served a term of imprisonment in recognition of his talent as a thief, and both himself and wife have been arrested on many occasions by the members of the detective force. Peter amassed a great deal of money, and when he resided in Sixteenth-street was noted as the most careful thief in New-York. Peter's son, John Heffernan, was arraigned at the Tombs yesterday morning, charged with burglary. He gave his name as John Hoffman, but the police reporters and detectives present at once recognized him. From the facts in the case, as submitted by Detective Golden, who made the arrest, it would appear that two thieves forced open the coal grating on the sidewalk in front of the residence of Mr. Augustus Limbert, No. 53 West Forty-fifth-street, and by that means gained entry to the house carrying away dresses and jewelry valued at $1,300. Young Heffernan was identified by Sarah Hall and John R. Downey, as one of the two thieves, who, on being chased out of the house, dropped a portion of the plunder on the sidewalk. He was held in $2,500 to answer, but later in the day his father came into court and became his surety, swearing that he owned the house No. 350 West Thirty-second-street. Young Heffernan was then released.

CORONERS' CASES.

Philip Glass, twenty-nine years old, a laborer, residing at No. 115 First-avenue, committed suicide yesterday morning by taking Paris green, while suffering from delirium tremens. John Connolly, a returned gold-miner, died in the Roosevelt Hospital from internal hemorrhage, resulting from a blow in the abdomen received in Idaho Territory a year and a half ago. Michael Mulrey, a year and a half old, fell through the skylight of his residence, at Second-avenue and Thirty-fifth-street, yesterday, and was killed. Michael Hurley, sixty years old, of No. 446 West Twenty-seventh-street, a laborer, fell from a scaffold at No. 69 West Thirty-eighth-street, and received injuries from which he died, yesterday, in Bellevue Hospital. James Conway, of No. 30 Oak-street, committed by Justice Fowler for disorderly conduct, died at the Tombs, yesterday, of delirium tremens. John McKay, of No. 30 Rivington-street, while fishing off Pier No. 28 East River, fell overboard and was drowned. Coroner Young will hold an inquest.

THE NEW PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP.

The hull of the new steam-ship Granada, the third of the new steamers building for the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, has arrived at this port from Wilmington, Del., and is now lying at the Morgan Iron Works at the foot of East Ninth-street. The machinery for this ship was built in Scotland, the contract having been given for the work some time ago, as the cost abroad was much less than it would have been in this country. The Granada is to be one of the finest American iron steamers ever built. Her length is 300 feet, beam 40 feet, and depth of hold 30 feet 6 inches, and her registry 2,572 tons. She is to be fitted up for both first-class and steerage passengers. She will carry 2,500 tons of dead weight upon a draft of nineteen feet. One marked peculiarity in the construction of this vessel is the large open wells left for the reception of the boilers and machinery. These spaces are open from the bottom of the ship to the hurricane deck, and the boilers and the heaviest parts of the machinery may be lowered into place without disturbing anything. The vessel will be ready to take its place upon the line in September.

THE GOVERNMENT BOILER TESTS.

At the trials of steam boilers, at Sandy Hook, next Fall, it has now been decided that the experimenters will be provided with bomb-proofs, so that observations may be taken almost instantly after the explosion. It is hoped to establish, by these experiments, the comparative value of iron and steel boiler plates, of different plans of fastening plates, and the efficiency of special plans for preventing explosions and of registering apparatus.

STATISTICS FOR THE WEEK.

The arrests by the police during the past week numbered 1,862. There were reported, at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, during the week, 857 deaths, 504 births, and 139 marriages, showing a decrease of 38 deaths, and an increase of 22 births and 10 marriages as compared with the preceding week. The number of deaths during the corresponding week in 1872 was 791. Fire Marshal Sheldon reports 21 fires for the week ending at 8 A. M. yesterday, involving a loss of $4,710; insurance, $34,800. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Leak in gas-pipe, 1; window-curtains taking fire from gas-light, 2; malicious mischief, 1; careless use of matches, lamps, pipes, and cigars, 7; children playing with matches, 2; foul chimney, 3; steam-boiler setting fire to floor beams, 1; transparency taking fire from gas-light, 1; spontaneous combustion of refuse tow and jute, 1; defective chimney, 2.

SUPPOSED MALPRACTICE.

Information was recived at the Coroner's office yesterday that Pauline Unger, a German woman of prepossessing appearance, had died at her residence No. 109 Delancey-street, under most suspicious circumstances. It appeared upon investigation by Coroner Kessler, who assumed charge of the case, that Mrs. Unger whose husband is employed in the Post-office as a letter-carrier, called in a midwife named Mina Kammer, residing at No. 127 Stanton-street. The midwife had several long consultations with Mrs. Unger during the absence of Mr. Unger from home. On Thursday Mrs. Unger complained of a burning pain and a great nausea, and again sent for the midwife. On Friday Unger called in Dr. Ludwig Bopp, of No. 39 Seventh-street, who found Mrs. Unger sinking fast. On Friday she died. Deputy Coroner Leo made a post-mortem examination in the case yesterday, which conclusively prove that instruments had been used in a most barbarous manner. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the midwife Kammer, which was placed in the hands of Capt. Ward, of the Tenth Precinct. Detectives King and Lyon yesterday afternoon arrested Mrs. Kammer. She was committed to the Tombs without bail, to await the result of an inquest to be held to-morrow.

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The New-York *Herald* has often astonished the "natives of Gotham" with its wonderful accounts of the feats performed by "our reporter;" but the interviewing of "fortune tellers" and "abortionists" in Philadelphia, contained in this morning's issue, surpasses anything we have ever seen in its columns, and we feel that we must express our private opinion (just a little) or run the risk of an attack of fever, for it certainly sent our blood up to boiling heat.

Imagine a liquor-dealer standing at his bar during the day dealing out his poisonous beverage to every one who can pay for it, and then giving lectures nightly on temperance; or a pickpocket relieving any with whom he comes in contact of a pocket-book or elegant watch, and then sending forth men with red flags bearing the inscription: "Beware of pickpockets;" or Brigham Young, with his numerous wives, sending missionaries to the Sultan of Turkey to prove to him how immoral it is to have more than one lawfully wedded fair one to share his joys and sorrows; lastly, imagine his Satanic majesty, with his imps of darkness, roving through the land trying to keep peace in churches, and reproving those who have strayed from the path of virtue. Imagine all this to be true, I say, good people that do not read the *Herald*, and you can judge somewhat of our astonishment when we saw the article in question. The idea of the *Herald* having "fortune-tellers" and "abortionists" arrested in the Quaker City, when it is the principal medium through which all that disgusting business is carried on in New-York.

Could the editor of that paper see the legion of lives that have been ruined and souls lost by means of the advertisements in the *Herald*, we think he would pardon us for advising him to read the third and fifth verses of the seventh chapter of Matthew: "And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye," &c., &c. G. W.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, July 24, 1873.

"WATER FAMINE."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Has it been forgotten that before Croton water times a Mr. Sullivan caused the boring of some twelve or fifteen 11-inch holes in different parts of the City, that with a twelve-horse engine would produce ninety gallons per minute each bore, the supply constant and unfailing?

These bores are now temporarily covered; could be put in operation with very little expense, the pipes connected with the Croton hydrants, and all water famine for the next thousand years anticipated and avoided, with a moiety of the expense of new reservoirs and aqueducts.

I beg you will send your reporter to Dr. Worcester, No. 113 East Thirtieth-street, who is perfectly conversant with this whole matter, and will give you the most interesting facts as to this enterprise and the cause of its failure of trial at the time. The insertion of this in your paper may lead to other information. Respectfully,

LUCIUS S. COMSTOCK.

FRIDAY, July 25, 1873.

"RAILWAY GUIDES."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It is a very great inconvenience to the public that so few of the railroad companies advertise their hours of starting trains in the daily papers. To obtain this information it is necessary to call personally at the ticket offices, which is usually not at all convenient, or to trust to some one of the compilations called "railway guides."

But who is responsible for the errors contained in these so-called guides? For that they are abominably deceptive I have recently had a most bitter experience. Perhaps the best-known and the most relied upon of these compilations is *Appletons' Railway Guide*. About ten days ago, compelled by the sudden and alarming illness of a child to leave the City at once, I procured *Appletons' Guide*, July edition, and, trusting to its accuracy, started with my family from a distant point of the City, intending to take what was set down as the 9:10 train on the New-York and Oswego Midland Railroad. Upon reaching the ticket office, to my great surprise and consternation, I learned that the train had left at 8 o'clock, which change of hour the agent said was made on June 23.

And yet this *Guide*, "published semi-monthly under the supervision of the railway companies," as printed on the cover, and certainly bearing the imprint and name of a respectable publishing house, still falsely announces, in its very latest July edition, on page 107, that the morning mail train on the Midland Railroad leaves at 9:10. I will only add that the delay and worry caused by this one error, and there are doubtless many others in the book, greatly aggravated the illness of my sick child, and indeed came very near producing a fatal result. BUDD.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, July 22, 1873.

PROTESTANTISM.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The communication of Rev. L. R. Dunn in to-day's paper, endeavoring to show that there is no relative decline in Protestantism in the United States, is singularly infelicitous. According to his own figures, taking the decades of 1850 and 1860, and 1860 and 1870, the result is as follows: Number of churches erected in 1850 and 1860, 15,948; number of churches erected in 1860 and 1870, 9,073; decrease last decade, 6,975. Increase of population in 1850 and 1860—1850, 23,191,876; 1860, 31,443,321; increase, 7,251,445. Increase in 1860 and 1870—1860, 31,443,321; 1870, 38,558,371. Total increase—7,115,050. Increase of church accommodations, from 1850 to 1860, 4,893,926; increase of population from 1850 to 1860, 7,251,445; increase of church accommodation, 4,893,926. Total increase, 2,357,519. Difference between increase of population and increase of church accommodations, 2,357,519. Increase of population from 1860 to 1870, 7,115,050; increase in church accommodation, 2,536,310. Total increase, 4,578,740. The decrease in the increase of the population between 1850 and 1860, and 1860 and 1870 is—1850 and 1860, 7,251,445; 1860 and 1870, 7,115,050. Total decrease, 136,395. The decrease in church accommodations, 1850 and 1860, 4,893,926; 1860 and 1870, 2,357,519; loss, 2,536,407.

How Rev. Mr. Dunn can make 21,665,062, nearly two-thirds of 38,558,371, defies my knowledge of arithmetic. Taking your correspondent's figures the case looks dubious.

The only practical result to be secured by this timely discussion, is that the hosts of Protestantism must look more carefully after the masses, and imitate the zeal of Romanists in building up their propaganda. The real danger is the apathy and divisions of Protestantism. STACY W. HILLIARD.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Wednesday, July 23, 1873.

A NATIONAL SONG FOR CANADA.

The Toronto *Globe* thinks Canada needs some simple patriotic lyric to identify with her progress and aspirations, and that in the new and improved version of the song, "This Canada of Ours," this want is supplied. It says: "The words are by Mr. J. D. Edgar, M. P., and the music is adapted and arranged by Miss E. H. Ridout, based upon the beautiful air of the famous Netherlands Students' song. The words carried off the prize offered in Montreal, in 1868, for the best Canadian national song, and possess both the vigor and simplicity that are essential to permanent popularity. The air, too, is inspiriting and simple, and in the chorus swells into a strain of heart-stirring music." This is the song:

Let other tongues, in older lands,
Loud vaunt their claims to glory,
And chant in triumph of the past,
Content to live in story;
Tho' boasting no baronial halls,
Nor ivy-crested towers,
What past can match thy glorious youth,
Fair Canada of Ours?
Fair Canada, Dear Canada,
This Canada of Ours!

We love those far off Ocean Isles,
Where Britain's monarch reigns,
We'll ne'er forget the good old blood
That courses through our veins;
Proud Scotia's fame, old Erin's name,
And haughty Albion's powers
Reflect their matchless luster on
This Canada of ours.
Fair Canada, Dear Canada,
This Canada of Ours.

May our Dominion flourish then,
A goodly land and free,
Where Celt and Saxon, hand in hand,
Hold sway from Sea to Sea;
Strong arms shall guard our cherished home,
When darkest danger lowers,
And with our life-blood we'll defend
This Canada of ours!
Fair Canada, Dear Canada,
This Canada of Ours!

BAD BUILDING STONE.

The stone of the post-office building in Des Moines, Iowa, is scaling off so rapidly that the wall is already seriously defaced. In some of the stones there are open seams that reach their entire length, from which the particles of rock are wearing away. The tool-marks are nearly effaced, and the outside of any of the stones can be rubbed off in a shower by the naked hand. The Des Moines *Register* says: "Our builders assert that Joliet stone isn't the thing for buildings. It is hard and will resist an immense pressure, but will not resist the action of the weather. The new State-house in Illinois is constructed of it, and washed so badly that Architect Piquenard was sent to Paris to procure a receipt for coating the walls to preserve them."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 26.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

400 Western Union...	91½	500 Erie Railway...c.	61
100 do.........c.	91⅝	100 do.........c.	60¾
300 do...........	91½	300 do...........	60¾
100 do.......b3.	91⅝	500 do.........c.	60⅞
300 do...........	91⅝	200 do.........c.	60¾
1900 do...........	91½	1000 Harlem.......b3.	130
300 do........s3.	91½	100 North-western...	69¾
100 N. Y. C. & H.....	104½	100 do...........	69½
100 do.......b3.	104⅝	300 do...........	69⅝
100 Pacific Mail......	38⅝	300 St. Paul...........	51⅞
1200 do...........	38½	100 Atlantic & Pac. P.	26½
100 Tol. & Wab......	71⅝	200 Un. Pacific.......	28
200 do.......b3.	71⅝	100 Ohio & Miss..s3.	39⅝
600 Lake Shore.......	93¾	100 do.......b3.	39⅝
100 do........s3.	93⅝	600 do...........	39⅝
100 do.........c.	93⅝	100 do.......b10.	39⅝
200 do...........	93⅝	100 do.........c.	39⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

$2,300 U. S. 6s, R., '81......118⅝

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$20,000 Ten. 6s,n.b.c.	81½	100 Maryl'd Coal.b. c.	24
1,000 Ala. 8s,'93.b.c.	84¼	100 American Ex.....	63½
2,000 S. Car. 6s, n. J. & J...b. c.	15⅛	100 N. Y. C. & H.b. c.	104⅜
		200 Harlem......b3.	130
2,000 Br'kl'n 7s,P.L.	102½	200 do.....b. c.	129½
4000 Mich. So. 2d...	98¾	400 U. S. Ex..........	66
1,000 L.Shore Div.B.	96	100 do.....b. c.	65½
5,000 Cen. Pac. G.B.	100⅜	100 do...........	66
2,000 U. Pac. 1st....	82	100 do...........	65½
1,000 Chi.&N.W.con.	92½	100 do...........	65⅝
25,000 G.Wes.1st,'88.	97½	100 do...........	66
6,000 O.&Miss.C.S.F.	92	100 Erie Railway.....	60½
2,000 C.,C. & I.C.2d.	72	24 do.....b. c.	60
1,000 B.,C.R.&M.1st.	88	400 do.........c.	60¾
4,000 N. J. So. 1st...	74	300 L. Sh. & M.S..b.c.	93⅜
2,000 Nashl'e&D.1st.	90½	200 do...........	93½
10 Fourth Nat. Bk..	115½	156 Ill. Cen......b. c.	106½
100 Consol. Coal.....	55⅝	100 Un. Pac...b.c.s3.	27¾
500 Pac. Mail....b. c.	38	1100 Clev.&Pitts.G'd.	89
100 do...........	38⅛	100 C., C., Cin. & In..	88
500 do...........	38	100 N. J. Central.....	102½
200 do...........	37⅞	200 Chi. & N. W......	69⅝
100 do...........	38	100 do.........c.	69⅝
400 W. Un. Tel...b. c.	91½	100 do........s3.	69⅝
600 do...........	91⅜	200 do...........	69¾
100 do.........c.	91⅜	100 Del., Lack. & W..	100½
100 do...........	91⅜	72 do...........	100¼
19 do...........	91¾	200 Mil. & St. P..b. c.	51½
300 do........s3.	91¼	100 T., W. & W..b. c.	71½
800 do...........	91¼	200 Morris & Es..b. c.	92¼
100 do.......b3.	91¼	100 At. & Pac. Pf.b. c.	26⅞
200 do.........c.	91¼	50 Ohio & Miss.b. c.	39⅜
300 do........s3.	91⅛	200 do...........	39⅝
200 do...........	91¼	200 do........s3.	39⅝
200 do...........	91⅛	200 C.&C.I.C..b.c.s3.	31⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12:15 P. M.

$4,000 U.S. 6s,'81, R..	120	$2,000 U. S. 10-40 C..	115½
1,000 U.S.5-20C.,'67.	118⅞		

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

100 Western Un..s3.	91⅛	100 N. Y. C. & Hud...	104⅜
300 do...........	91¼	100 Erie Railway...c.	61
500 do...........	91⅜	100 Harlem...........	129⅞
200 do.......b3..	91⅜	100 Mich. Central.....	94¾
300 do.......b3.	91½	100 Northwest'n..b3.	69¾
200 do...........	91½	200 Tol. & Wab.......	71⅝
100 Pacific Mail...b3.	38¼	25 C., B. & Quincy..	101½
100 do...........	38¼	200 Ohio & Miss..b3.	39¾

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$5,000 Mo. 6s..b.c.s3.	93¼	700 Harlem R. R.b. c.	129¾
600 Pac.M.S.S.Co.b.c.	38½	800 do.......b3.	130
100 W. Un. Tel...b. c.	91⅜	200 do.......b3.	131
300 do...........	91¼	100 L. S. & M. So. R. R. b.c.b3.	93¾
400 do.......b3.	91¼	5 C.,C.C.& Ind.R.R.	87½
400 Erie Railway.b.c.	60¾	200 C. & R. I. R...b.c.	110⅝
400 do.........c.	60¾	100 A. & P. pref..b.c.	26⅝
200 do......s60.	59		

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

100 Western Union...	91⅜	200 Harlem.......b3.	131½
1000 do.......b3.	91½	400 do...........	132
100 do...........	91½	200 do........s3.	132
100 do...........	91⅜	300 do...........	132½
600 do.......b3.	91½	200 do...........	134
100 Pacific Mail..b3.	38¼	200 do...........	133
100 N. Y. C. & Hud...	104½	100 do...........	132½
100 do........s3.	104½	200 do...........	133
700 Lake Shore.......	93¾	100 do...........	133⅞
100 Erie Railway.....	60⅝	900 do...........	134
100 do...........	60½	1000 do...........	133¾
100 do...........	60¼	100 do...........	133⅝
700 do...........	60	200 Harlem Pref......	133
100 do...........	59⅞	100 Union Pac...s3.	27¾
100 do...........	60	100 do...........	27⅞
100 do...........	59¾	100 Northw'n Pref....	83¼
100 do...........	59⅞	100 Rock Island...b3.	110⅝
100 do...........	59¾	100 Ohio & Miss......	39⅝
100 do...........	59⅝	100 Atlan. & Pac. Pf..	26½
300 do.......b3.	59⅝		

SATURDAY, July 26—P. M.

The Bank return shows a very moderate change in the movement from last week. The Gold Notes average is down and the Greenbacks up about a million each. The Deposits are off $1,088,000, and the Loans down $489,000. The excess of Gold Notes and Greenbacks over the required 25 ₩ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is $14,610,000. The rates of Money to the Brokers, on call loan, leave off 3@4 ₩ cent.; on time loans 6@7 ₩ cent.

The hot weather and the disposition among the Brokers to make half a Holiday of Saturday caused the business on the Stock Exchange to be very dull and light to-day. The changes in prices were not important, except on Harlem Stock, which moved up to 131@132@134 ₩ cent. in the Afternoon. The general quotations closed as follows, as compared with Friday Afternoon:

Closing Quotations—JULY 26.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s.........	116	116
U. S. 5-20s, May and November.	119⅜	119¼
U. S. 5-20s, January and July...	118¾	118⅞
American Gold...............	115¼	115¼
Bills on London, 60 days.......	109⅛	109⅛
N. Y. Central and Hudson......	104⅜	104⅜
Chicago and Rock Island.......	110½	110⅝
Pacific Mail.................	38⅜	38¼
St. Paul Preferred...........	73⅝	73⅞
St. Paul Common.............	51⅝	51⅞
Ohio and Mississippi..........	39⅝	39¾
Western Union Telegraph......	91⅛	91⅜
Erie........................	61⅛	59½
Union Pacific................	27⅞	27⅞
Lake Shore..................	93⅝	93¾
C., C. and Indiana Central....	31⅝	31⅝
Toledo and Wabash...........	71⅜	71½
Harlem.....................	129⅞	133¾
Atlantic and Pacific..........	26⅛	26½
North-west..................	69⅝	69⅝
Missouri Pacific.............	46	46
Hannibal and St. Joseph.......	38¾	39¼

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Banking-House of HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE BONDS, COUPON OR REGISTERED, INTEREST 7 PER CENT., Guaranteed by the EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY, $1,000,000 CAPITAL. For sale at the office of the Company, No. 76 Cedar-st., New-York. JONATHAN EDWARDS, President.

LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST. Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 26—12:30 P. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865s, old, 94; 1867s, 93¾; 10-40s, 91.

12:30 P. M.—Erie Railway Shares, 47½.

1 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of the new crop, not below Good Ordinary, shipped from Savannah or Charleston, October and November, at 8 11-16d.

2:30 P. M.—The rate of discount for three-months bills in the open market is ⅝ ₩ cent. below the Bank of England rate.

LIVERPOOL, July 26—1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is firm but unchanged. Middling Uplands, 8¾d.; Middling Orleans, 9d. Sales, 12,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day, 7,500 bales were American. Provisions—Cheese, 61s. ₩ cwt., for the best grades of American fine.

SNEAK THIEVES AT WORK.

On Friday evening, during the temporary absence of the proprietors, some adroit sneak thief entered the jewelry store of Michael Silverstone, No. 570 Grand-street, and stole two gold watches valued at $275, with which he made his escape. Early yesterday while Andrew Hay was standing in front of his liquor store, No. 472 Greenwich-street, a sneak thief slipped into the place and stole a box containing $39 from behind the counter and decamped with it.

MUSICAL.

500 PIANOS AND ORGANS, New and Second hand, of FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, will be sold at LOWER PRICES for cash or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent in CITY or COUNTRY, by HORACE WATERS & SON, NO. 481 BROADWAY, THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN NEW-YORK. AGENTS WANTED. GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO THE TRADE.

UPRIGHT PIANOS. A LARGE AND SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT FOR SALE OR RENT, AT OUVRIER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS, No. 27 West 13th-st., Between 5th and 6th avs.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

J. P. HALE IS MAKING 10,000 PIANOS for the trade cheaper and better than small makers can buy stock. 35th-st. and 10th-av.

A BEAUTIFUL IRON-FRAME PIANO-FORTE and stool; immense sacrifice. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

LAST WEEK.

We will offer during the LAST WEEK in JULY, in order to reduce our Stock, and make room for our EXTENSIVE FALL PURCHASES, ESPECIAL BARGAINS through our entire establishments, and call attention to the LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED in

EVERY DEPARTMENT.

As the goods WILL be DISPOSED OF, no matter how GREAT THE SACRIFICE, purchasers should not fail to avail themselves of the OPPORTUNITIES HERE OFFERED, and all their orders at prices so much BELOW the ACTUAL COST as to CREATE the GREATEST SURPRISE. An EXAMINATION and INVESTIGATION is all WE ASK.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST., GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE.

UNION ADAMS & CO. Have a Large Variety of Bathing Suits, Gauze Merino Underwear, Jean and Linen Drawers, Gauze Silk Underwear, Grenadine Windsors, *All at Extremely Low Prices.* No. 637 Broadway.

JUST RECEIVED, TWO CASES BLACK THREAD AND LAMA LACE Pointes and Jackets, ENTIRELY NEW DESIGNS. ALSO, THE BALANCE OF STOCK OF Imported and Their Own Manufactured SUITS and POLONAIS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, TO CLOSE THE SEASON. ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

WM. H. HANKINSON'S STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS, NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST. between 5th and Madison avs., New-York. ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY. The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name, established in this business in 1861. Insurance procured, if desired. WILLIAM H. HANKINSON, Proprietor and Patentee.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Paris and Berlin fashions IMPORTED DIRECT, in paper patterns. Now ready, CLOTH MODELS with each pattern. Send stamp for catalogue. Patterns fitted to the form, warranted perfect.

AUCTION SALES.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE OF STOCK-HOLDER'S OPTION TO TAKE AT PAR 341 SHARES OF THE NEW STOCK OF THE LACKAWANNA IRON AND COAL COMPANY.—There will be sold for cash to the highest bidder at public auction, at the Exchange Sales-room, in Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 29th day of July, 1873, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., by E. H. Ludlow & Co., Auctioneers, the option to take 341 shares of the new stock of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, which option belongs to the estate of Samuel Marsh, late of the City of New-York, deceased, as holder of 512 shares of the present stock of said Company. The terms of sale will be announced at the time of sale by the auctioneers, and full information respecting this option may be had on application to the auctioneers, or to the administrators at the office of Barney, Butler & Parsons, No. 111 Broadway, or of Samuel Newell, No. 11 Pine-st.
NEW-YORK, July 18, 1873.
JOHN J. MARSH, T. E. STILLMAN, } Administrators.

AT AUCTION—FARM, STOCK, IMPLEMENTS AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.—The subscriber will sell at public auction, on SATURDAY, Aug. 2, at 1 P. M., a valuable farm, situated half a mile from depot of Poughkeepsie and Eastern Railroad, at Pleasant Valley, Dutchess County, N. Y., containing 65 acres of land; a three-story stone dwelling, nearly new, with marble mantles, dumb waiter and water in the kitchen; large and commodious barns, apple and pear orchard; also vineyard and small fruit in abundance; said farm which was the late residence of Rev. H. D. Ganse, of New-York City, is well stocked with horses, cows, and farming utensils, &c., and was recently furnished and fitted up and put in complete order for a gentleman's residence; large amount of the purchase money can remain on mortgage; possession given immediately. ANN SEELYE.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.
BONDS AT AUCTION.—ADRIAN H. MULLER & Son will sell at Auction, on WEDNESDAY, July 30, at 12:30 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, for account of whom it may concern, $200,000 New-York, Boston, and Montreal Railway Co. Second Mortgage Seven per cent. Gold Bonds, interest April and October. $1,000 each.

JOHN H. DRAPER & Co., Auctioneers.
THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND Western Railroad Company will sell 75,000 TONS SCRANTON COAL at public auction on WEDNESDAY, July 30, at 12 o'clock noon, at No. 20 Exchange-place. SAMUEL SLOAN, President.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.
AUCTION SALE OF DIAMONDS.—ADRIAN H. MULLER & Son will sell at auction on TUESDAY, July 29, at 12 o'clock, at their office, No. 7 Pine-st., two dozen cluster and solitaire diamond rings. The solitaire rings are from ½ to 3½ carats; also, one large sapphire ring. Terms cash.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE 30th day of June, A. D. 1873, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of WILLIAM N. ELY, of New-York, in the County of New-York, and State of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the office of the Register, No. 322 Broadway, in the City of New-York, room No. 6, before Isaac Dayton, Register, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1873, at 12 o'clock M.
OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal, as Messenger, Southern District of New-York.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE 24th day of July, A. D. 1873, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of LUDWIG ULLMANN, of the City of New-York, in the County of New-York, and State of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 4 Warren-street, in the City of New-York, before Isaiah T. Williams, Register, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.
OLIVER FISKE, United States Marshal, as Messenger, Southern District of New-York.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

A SMALL ENGLISH-BASEMENT HOUSE wanted to hire, unfurnished, from 1st September; must be in good neighborhood, above 14th-st., between 5th and 9th avs.; house must be in good order and have all modern conveniences. Address, stating lowest rent to first-class tenant, L. A., No. 308 West 23d-st.

HOUSE WANTED BELOW 42D-ST. OR NEAR Madison-square; state cash price and location; a smaller and lower-priced house will be given in part payment. Address Doctor, Box No. 160 Times Office.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO RENT—FULLY FURNISHED, ON CASTLETON Hill, near West Brighton Landing, Staten Island, a commodious residence, with stable and extensive grounds; the house is ready for immediate occupation, and is provided with bath, water-closets, stationary tubs, and all conveniences; stage passes the door; rent low. Apply to JOHN McDONALD, No. 8 Battery-place.

TO LET—THE FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone-front dwelling-house, No. 322 West 14th-st.; will put in order; rent, $2,000 per annum; possession immediately.
THORNTON M. RODMAN, Real Estate Agent, No. 696 Broadway.

TO LET AT MONTCLAIR FOR THE SEASON, at a moderate rent, cottage with eight rooms and house with thirteen rooms; both furnished; standing in the midst of large willow and fruit trees; very desirable. Address Box No. 43, Bloomfield, N. J.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING. SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING. Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET—THE TWO-STORY BRICK BUILDING, NO. 45 Thomas-st.; good stand for carpenter or box-maker.
Also, room at No. 46 Hudson-st.; $5 to $15.
Also, floor at No. 131 Waverley-place; in perfect order; $25 per month. THORNTON M. RODMAN, Real Estate Agent, No. 696 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A PIECE OF TEN ACRES OR LESS, with plain buildings in New-Jersey, within an hour of New-York, and near a station; Montclair or Northern Road preferred; must be healthful and cheap. Address with description, price, &c., ROCKESTER, Box No. 113 Times Office.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES ON New-York City property wanted. D. M. SEAMAN, No. 14 Pine-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

A DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR INVESTMENT.—Three-story, high-stoop brick house, No. 278 President-st., opposite Carroll Park, Brooklyn; fine location; rented to May, 1874, at $900 per annum; price asked, $8,000. E. R. KELLOGG, No. 3 Broadway, New-York, 10 A. M. to 12 M.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ON THE BEACH AT LONG BRANCH. WE HAVE FOR SALE SEVERAL FINE COTTAGES AND PLOTS OF GROUND. S. C. CLARKE & CO., Real Estate Agents, No. 11 Helmbold Block, Long Branch.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCES. Huguenot Park Land. Westchester County. EIGHTEEN MILES from CITY HALL and five minutes' walk from New-Rochelle or Pelhamville Depots, OVERLOOKING THE SOUND on the east, and the Palisades on the west. Land THOROUGHLY DRAINED, ROADS MACADAMIZED, SIDEWALKS BORDERED with TREES, beautiful lake, and pleasure grounds, surrounded with fine country-seats. PLOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS will be disposed of on easy terms and at moderate prices to those desirous to erect houses for their own families. Further information can be had by applying to Dr. P. MOULTON or Hon. G. J. PENFIELD, New-Rochelle; B. D. LEFEVRE, No. 197 Fulton-st.; Major W. E. BERHOLZ, Engineer, No. 20 Nassau-st., or to J. F. HARRISON, Secretary and Treasurer, No. 132 Nassau-st.

DELIGHTFUL SUBURBAN HOME ON EASY Terms; 10 per cent. cash, 30 per cent. by installments; 60 per cent. on long time mortgage.—In consequence of reverses, a handsome cottage house and grounds, only forty minutes from Liberty-st., by frequent express-trains till midnight; comfortable travel (Summer and Winter,) at about stage fares; worth $13,500, WILL BE SACRIFICED FOR MUCH LESS; grounds laid out in garden, lawn, fruit and shade trees, berries, &c.; house has every convenience; paved streets, and depot close by; can have stable, tools, carpets, and part furniture. Apply at the West Elizabeth Depot, (New-Jersey Central Railroad,) or to the owner, Box No. 184, Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR SALE—CLIFFSIDE, ON THE HUDSON, twenty-eight miles from New-York; one of the most desirable places on the river; superb mountain and river views; perfectly healthy, no chills and fever; pure water; modern house, ten rooms, besides bath-room, closets, &c.; gardener's cottage and large barn; twenty acres of land and lawn, pasturage and garden. For photographs and other particulars, apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—AT FISHKILL, ON HUDSON, A PLOT of about seventy acres, known as "Spook Field," one mile north of Fishkill Station, with large river frontage; has several fine building sites; the views all being beautiful; it is in all respects a most desirable situation for a residence. Apply to BENJAMIN RICHARDS, Jr., No. 8 Pine-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer.
GRAND JUBILEE AUCTION, 200 LOTS AND VILLA PLOTS, and a SPLENDID HERD OF AYRSHIRE CATTLE, By order of MELVILLE K. MEAD, Esq., on the premises, at DARIEN, CONN., TUESDAY, July 29.
Grafulla's Band, Harrison, Collation, Weeks. Free excursion from Norwalk and Stamford only. Parties from New-York will pay their fare, and take 9:05 train from 42d-st., New-York. Parties purchasing real estate or live stock will have their fare refunded. For maps, &c., apply to JERE. JOHNSON, No. 21 Park-row, New-York.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.
TRUSTEES' SALE. The adjourned sale of property, in Plainfield, N. J., on the 15th of July inst., will take place at the Merchants' Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on TUESDAY, July 29, at 1 o'clock, consisting of choice villa plots in that beautiful and healthy locality, City of Plainfield, as heretofore advertised in these columns. Maps and diagrams of property may be had at the office of A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—OWING TO the death of the business partner, the survivor will sell the stock and good-will of an old established carriage business in a good locality; terms liberal to a responsible party. Address D. T. BROWN, No. 243 West 11th-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR REAL ESTATE.—Manufacturing business, ten years established; located in this City, paying well; complete in every respect; can be seen in full operation every day; investigation invited. G. C. SNOW & CO., No. 200 Broadway.

$5,000 WANTED, AND AN ASSISTANT to share in the profits of an old and established business; satisfactory security in bond and mortgage given for capital. Address P. S., Box No. 113 Times Office.

A RARE CHANCE FOR A MAN WITH A few thousand dollars to buy a valuable patent; owner will sell State rights low for cash; 150 per cent. can be made. Principals only can address or apply J. P. BENJAMIN, No. 81 Warren-st.

A CHRISTIAN MAN, SATISFACTORILY INdorsed, who can influence business, can purchase an interest in a Job Printing Business; $500 to $2,000 cash; first-class references exchanged. Address, with particulars, P. P., Box No. 117 Times Office.

FOR SALE—LEASE AND FIXTURES OF A FIRST-class grocery-store, situated on 9th-av.; marble counters, &c. Inquire of J. E. JACOBS, No. 21 Warren-st., New-York.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.

FINANCIAL.

D. E. CULVER & CO., BANKERS

AND DEALERS IN

Stocks and Bonds FOR CASH.

P. O. Box No. 4,323. NO. 25 NASSAU-ST.

THE MIDLAND RAILWAY is an enterprise of NATIONAL importance, and the Stock and Bonds soon to be placed upon the principal Stock Exchanges, will be as freely dealt in as are those of the New-York Central, Erie, and Pennsylvania Central Railroad Companies. 368 miles of its railroad are now completed and in operation. Continuous trains are running from New-York to Oswego, and on the Western Extension, toward Buffalo, the company is running trains 35 miles; the remainder of the distance, 120 miles, to Buffalo, is in course of rapid construction, and it will be completed within one year. The New-York and Oswego Midland Railway will be one of the most profitable Trunk Lines running out of New-York.

$50,000,000.

We confidently believe that $50,000,000 will be made by the Stock and Bondholders in this road within a few years by the rise in the value of the property.

The selling value of the Stock and Bonds of the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad is over	$108,000,000
The selling value of the Stock and Bonds of the Midland Railway Companies, including sufficient to complete single track to Buffalo, and double track east of Middletown, is	$1,000,000
Length of New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad from New-York Central Depot to Buffalo	455 miles
Length of the Midland Railway, Jersey City to Buffalo, via Montclair	385 miles
Saving over the Central route	70 miles
Saving over the Erie route	38 miles

This difference of distance in favor of the Midland route must always enable it to compete with the other lines advantageously as to freight, and ought to give it a larger share of the passengers than any other line. The early completion of the Western Extension, from Scipio Centre to Buffalo, is insured by the subscriptions of capitalists to a syndicate formed to purchase $5,000,000 of bonds from the company. The syndicate has guaranteed to advance further means, if wanted, to complete this road. We offer for a short time, New-York and Oswego Midland Railroad Company's First Mortgage Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, Western Extension, at 87 1-2 and accrued interest in currency.

We are sole agents for selling JERSEY CITY AND ALBANY Railroad Company's 7 PER CENT. Gold Bonds at 90 and interest in currency. This road is now in operation from Jersey City to Tappantown, a distance of twenty-four miles. Nine miles further are graded, on which iron is being laid. The road will be completed to Haverstraw within a year. These bonds are only issued on COMPLETED ROAD.

A specialty will be made of the stock and bonds of the following companies: New-York and Oswego Midland Railway Company, New-Jersey Midland Railway Company, Montclair Railway Company, and Jersey City and Albany Railroad Company. We have now on hand a limited supply of these bonds.

All bonds and stocks known in this market will be bought and sold, for cash, on orders for investors or dealers. We solicit permanent correspondents and agents for the sale of these bonds.

D. E. CULVER & CO., Bankers, No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

CITY OF ROCHESTER 7 PER CENT. BONDS.

By virtue of an Act of Legislature passed April 27, 1872, entitled "An act to supply the City of Rochester with pure and wholesome water," the said city is authorized to borrow an amount not exceeding THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, and to issue bonds therefor, and pledge the credit of the city for the payment of the same with interest.

A. C. Wilder, Mayor, City of Rochester. Roswell Hart, President, Board Water Commissioners.

We offer the above bonds for Sale at PAR and interest from July 1, and unqualifiedly recommend them as a FIRST-CLASS investment. They have THIRTY YEARS to run, with interest payable January and July, at the office of the Transfer Agency, the Union Trust Company of New-York, and are issued in COUPON or REGISTERED FORM.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.

Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

VERMILYE & CO. BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES. FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT. BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD, MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES. INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS. TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

Central Railroad Company of New-Jersey. CONVERTIBLE BONDS DUE 1902.

For sale at par and accrued interest. Apply to SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer, No. 119 Liberty-st.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., issue Circular Notes, and Letters of Credit on the Union Bank of London, available in all parts of the world.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

European Travelers' Letters of Credit. Exchange on City Bank, London, and the principal Cities of Europe.

PARIS AND DECATUR RAILROAD COMPANY.

President's Office, Paris, Ill., July 22, 1873.

In accordance with the terms of the trust deed made by this Company to the Union Trust Company, providing for a cumulative sinking fund, the following bonds have been drawn by lot by said Union Trust Company for redemption at par in gold, and may be presented upon the 6th day of August next, at the office of the said Union Trust Company in New-York, or at the office of Messrs. Grant Brothers & Co., Bankers, London; and notice is hereby given that upon that date, by the terms of said trust deed, these bonds will cease to draw interest: 1,352, 912, 357, 1,802, 2,137, 412, 81, 1,192, 2,218, 1,544, 582, 369, 1,324, 1,459, 2,323, 243, 2,059, 779, 2,278, 2,263, 1,328, 1,774, 483, 1,844, 573, 1,981, 1,006, 2,300, 158, 1,097, 1,768, 725, 101, 216, 2,067, 2,106, 829, 1,498, 467, 1,296, 2,337, 1,861, 2,133, 2,351, 1,383, 188, 2,262, 296, 261, 245, 2,167, 5.

ROBERT G. HERVEY, President.

PROPOSALS FOR $500,000. ASSESSMENT FUND STOCK OF THE COUNTY OF NEW-YORK.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Controller's office until WEDNESDAY, July 30, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., for Assessment Fund stock of the County of New-York $500,000

For full information see City Record.

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller. City of New-York, Department of Finance, Controller's Office, July 17, 1873.

JOHN MUNROE & CO., BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST., ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

PROPOSALS FOR $500,000 ASSESSMENT FUND STOCK.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Controller's office until WEDNESDAY, July 30, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the whole or any part of the sum of FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS OF ASSESSMENT FUND STOCK OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK, authorized by chapter 565, section 7, laws of 1863.

By order of ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

For particulars see the City Record.

INSURANCE SCRIP.—ATLANTIC, COMMERCIAL AND UNION SCRIP, wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st.

DIVIDENDS.

FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND. NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 201 Broadway.

Cash Value of Assets, July 1	$1,168,066
Total Liabilities	96,890
Net Assets	$1,071,176

New-York, July 16, 1873.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., payable on demand.

HENRY A. HOWE, President. P. NOTMAN, Vice Prest. and Sec'y.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Office Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, New-York, July 12, 1873.

The Board of Managers of this Company has declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. upon the amount of its capital stock, now represented by outstanding certificates.

This dividend, TOGETHER WITH THE INTEREST due shareholders upon their PAID-UP INSTALLMENTS OF THE NEW STOCK, will be paid at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, in New-York, on and after FRIDAY, 1st of August next.

The transfer-books will close this evening and remain closed until the morning of MONDAY, Aug. 4.

By order of the Board. JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

ARE YOU INSURED?

Office of the Rutgers Fire Insurance Company, No. 180 Chatham-square, Junction Worth and Mott sts., New-York, July 16, 1873.

CASH CAPITAL	$200,000
SURPLUS	210,000

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors has declared a regular Dividend of Ten per Cent., payable Aug. 1, 1873.

JOSEPH W. DUGLISS, Secretary.

THIRTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

Office Lenox Fire Insurance Company, No. 168 Broadway, New-York, July 8, 1873.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.

A. H. WALTON, Secretary.

Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, Office No. 227 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, June 25, 1873.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER-BOOKS of this Company will be closed on June 30, and reopened on Monday, July 14.

A Dividend of Five per Cent. has been declared on the Preferred and Common Stock, clear of State tax, payable in cash on and after the 23d of July next to the holders thereof, as they stand registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 30th inst., all payable at this office.

All orders for dividends must be witnessed; blank orders for dividends can be obtained at this office.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railway, Cleveland, Ohio, July 24, 1873.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF THREE and a half per cent. has been declared by this company, payable on and after Aug. 15, next.

Stockholders registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed at the close of business on Aug. 2, and reopened on MONDAY, Aug. 18.

GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company, Office of the Secretary, Cleveland, July 24, 1873.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Second Mortgage Bonds of this Company, which mature Sept. 1 proximo, will be paid on and after this date upon presentation at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in New-York, with adjustment of interest for unexpired time.

G. A. INGERSOLL, Secretary.

Office of the United States Express Company, No. 82 Broadway, New-York, July 17, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY have declared a Quarterly Dividend of $2 per share, payable at the Union Trust Company of New-York on and after Aug. 1, prox.

The transfer-books will close at 2 o'clock P. M. on Wednesday, the 23d inst., and remain closed until Monday, Aug. 4.

GEORGE G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

Office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange-place, corner William-st., New-York, July 24, 1873.

THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF THREE PER CENT. on the capital stock of this company has been declared payable on 1st of August next.

The transfer-books are closed till that date.

GEO. P. FITCH, Secretary.

Commercial Warehouse Company of New-York, No. 29 William-st., New-York, July 14, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Quarterly Dividend of Two and a half ($2\frac{1}{2}$) per Cent. on the capital stock of the Company, payable on and after Aug. 1. The transfer-books will be closed from July 31 until Aug. 2.

JAMES CLYNE, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS, due Aug. 1, 1873, will be paid on and after that date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the banking-house of GEORGE OPDYKE & CO., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York. The transfer-books of the registered bonds will close on the 25th inst. and reopen Aug. 1.

New-York, July 24, 1873. H. R. LOW, Treasurer.

Office of the Logansport, Crawfordsville, and South-western Railway Company, Terre Haute, Ind., July 12, 1873.

THE QUARTERLY GOLD COUPONS DUE Aug. 1, 1873, of the First Mortgage Eight per Cent. Gold Bonds of this company will be paid on and after that day, at the office of JONES & SCHUYLER, Financial Agents, No. 12 Pine-st., New-York.

I. C. Elston, Treasurer.

The German-American Bank, New-York, July 18, 1873.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, will be paid to stockholders on and after Aug. 1.

The transfer-book will remain closed from 23d inst. to Aug. 1, inclusive.

By order of the Board. O. H. SCHREINER, Cashier.

Office of the Dry-dock, East Broadway and Battery Railroad Company, No. 605 Grand-st., New-York, July 22, 1873.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF TWO DOLlars per share has been declared payable on and after Aug. 1, 1873. Transfer-books will be closed from July 22 to Aug. 1, inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors. RICHARD KELLY, Secretary.

Office of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, New-York, June 23, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. HAS been declared by this Company, payable on the 1st day of August next, to the holders of full-paid shares registered at the close of the 15th day of July next, after which and until the 5th day of August the transfer-books will be closed.

L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Assistant Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office of the Syracuse and Chenango Railroad Company, Fayetteville, N. Y., July 22, 1873.

THE COUPONS OF THE SYRACUSE AND CHEnango Valley Railroad Company, due Aug. 1, 1873, will be paid on and after that date, at the First National Bank, New-York.

HIRAM EATON, Treasurer.

Office of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, No. 108 Broadway, New-York, July 22, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of Four per Cent. on the Capital Stock of this Company, payable on and after the 24th instant.

SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Secretary.

Corn Exchange Bank, New-York, July 23, 1873.

A HALF-YEARLY DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) per Cent. will be paid at the banking-house, on and after the 1st of August next. The transfer-books will be closed from the 23d inst. to the 1st proximo.

By order WM. A. NASH, Cashier.

INTERNATIONAL AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY OF TEXAS.—No. 52 Wall-st.—The coupons due 1st August, 1873, on Eight per Cent. Convertible Bonds of these companies will be paid at National City Bank.

THOS. W. PEARSALL, Treasurer.

Office of the St. Nicholas Insurance Company, No. 166 Broadway, New-York, July 24, 1873.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Five per Cent. has been declared, payable Aug. 1, 1873.

J. DU BOIS, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Oriental Savings Bank,

No. 430 GRAND-ST., BETWEEN ATTORNEY AND RIDGE STS.

OPEN DAILY from 10 to 3, and MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 5 to 8.

A DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. will be declared July 1 on all sums of $5 and over which shall then have remained on deposit one or more months. DEPOSITS now, or at any time before July 21, will DRAW INTEREST from July 1.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,

Nos. 396 and 398 CANAL-ST., corner Laight. Open daily from 10 to 3, and Monday Evenings 5 to 7.

Assets—Eleven Million Dollars.

Surplus—Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars. SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED. Bank books in English, French, and German.

G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer. N. J. HAINES, President. T. S. Armour, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION

NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums. Interest commences from 1st of January, April, July and October.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President. Vanderbilt L. Buxton, Secretary.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS have ordered that INTEREST be paid to depositors entitled thereto, for the six months ending 30th ult., as follows:

On sums of $500 and under, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, and

On sums exceeding $500, at the rate of FIVE PER CENT. per annum, payable on and after MONDAY, 21st instant.

New-York, July 10, 1873. WILLIAM H. MACY, President. John H. Boynton, Secretary.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 906 and 908 3d-av., corner of 55th-st.

MONEY DEPOSITED NOW will draw interest from the 1st of August, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS also, from 6 to 8 in the evening.

CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President. Chas. Schaffner, Secretary and Treasurer.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV., CORner 14th-st.—Interest Six per Cent., commencing from the 1st of each month. Assets, $3,184,632 45; Surplus, $261,919 14. R. H. BULL, President. C. W. Brinckerhoff, Secretary.

MARBLE MANTELS.

STEWART'S SLATE MANTELS, MARBLE AND Wood Mantels. Rich and elegant designs at the lowest prices. 220 and 222 West 23d-st., bet. 7th and 8th avs.

SHIPPING.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

Sailing every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

GEORGIA, Capt. Crowell, Wednesday, July 30.

CHARLESTON, Capt. James Berry, on Saturday, Aug. 2.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren,) Or WM. P. CLYDE, No. 6 Bowling-green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

NORSE AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

STEAM TO LONDON DIRECT, Taking passengers and goods to Bergen, Christiania and the principle Norwegian ports.

The splendid new, powerful steam-ship HACON ADELSTEEN, Capt. Müller, will leave her dock, Harbeck stores, Brooklyn, on TUESDAY, 5th August.

Price of passage	Currency.		Currency.
To London, first cabin	$60	Steerage	$30
To Bergen and Christiania, first cabin	80	Steerage	38

The new steam-ship SANCT OLAF will follow on the 19th August.

For freight or passage apply to the general agents of the Company. FUNCH, EDYE & CO., No. 27 South William-st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar-st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:

Steam-ship COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, July 29.

Steam-ship WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, Aug. 5.

Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE, TUESDAY, Aug 12.

Supplementary mail on Pier 2:45 P. M. day of sailing.

For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling-green.

D. McKellar, Agent in Havana. March 31, 1873.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., every Thursday.

CUBA (Havana and Mexico)	July 26
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana only)	July 31
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana and Nassau)	Aug. 7

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West, and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5, 7, and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5, 7, 8:30 P. M.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, via "Pennsylvania Air Line," at 8:50 A. M. 3:20 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M., and via P. W. and B. R. R., at 9 A. M., 12:30 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 8:50, 9, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 12:20, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Philadelphia, via Kensington, at 7 A. M., 6:10 P. M. Sunday, 6:10 P. M. Emigrant and 2d class, 7:05 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, 8, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 9:30, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 12:30, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5, 5:20, 6:10, 7, 8, 8:30, 9 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 9, 9:30, 10 A. M., 12 M., 12:30, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 6:10, and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8:10 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 6:10, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For East Millstone, 8:10 A. M., 12 noon, 4:10, 5:20 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 2 and 4 P. M.

Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.

For Jamesburg, Pemberton, Camden, 6 A. M., and via boat from Pier No. 1, 3:50 P. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50, 10:25 A. M., 6:35 P. M., daily; 5:22, 10:15 A. M., and 3:55 P. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:40 A. M., 4:35 and 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 6:40 A. M. From Philadelphia, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:15, 11:20, 11:55 A. M.; 2:15, 3:55, 4:35, 6:05, 7:25, 9:15, 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:15, 11:20 A. M.; 3:55, 10:13 P. M.

Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant ticket-office, No. 8 Battery-place.

A. J. CASSATT, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.

Trains depart and arrive at Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York:

Depart.		Arrive.
8:10 A. M.	Mail for Patchogue, connecting Rockaway and Hempstead	6:05 P. M.
9:40 A. M.	Rockaway Express	6:52 P. M.
10:40 A. M.	Islip Accommodation, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	4:30 P. M.
1:40 P. M.	Babylon Acc'n, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	10:35 P. M.
3:40 P. M.	Babylon Express, connect Hempstead and Rockaway Beach	9:45 A. M.
4:10 P. M.	Fire Island and Patchogue Ex.	10:05 A. M.
4:40 P. M.	Patchogue Acc'n, connecting Rockaway and Hempstead	9:00 A. M.
5:10 P. M.	Hempstead and Rockaway Ex.	8:40 A. M.
5:40 P. M.	Islip Acc'n, connecting Hempstead and Rockaway	8:05 A. M.
6:40 P. M.	Babylon Acc'n, connecting Hempstead and Rockaway	6:46 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	Sundays only, from Bushwick-av. for Patchogue, Hempstead, and Rockaway Beach, arriving at Bushwick at	7:00 P. M.

Baggage checked at Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York; or South 8th-st., Brooklyn.

L. S. CANFIELD, Superintendent.

TO CAPE MAY WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

A through express-train, via Pennsylvania Railroad, leaves New-York, foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., at 12:30 P. M. Arrives at Cape May, 6:40 P. M. Returning, leaves Cape May at 7:30 A. M. Arrives in New-York at 2:14 P. M.

Rate, New-York to Cape May, $5. Rate, New-York to Cape May and return, $8.

Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 944, 435, 271 Broadway, and No. 1 Astor House. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

A. J. Cassatt, General Manager.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RAILWAY ADVERTISING COMPANY.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Butler Duncan, Gen. H. L. Lansing, Wm. S. Nichols, Davis Johnson, Geo. W. Dillaway, Henry W. Poor, Birney Fellowes, Gen. H. L. Burnett, Julian M. Abrams, Ansley S. Davis, Geo. Browne.

This company, having the exclusive right of advertising in the principal railway stations and ferry-boats of the United States, offers at low rates the greatest facilities yet known to parties desiring their business-signs prominently placed before the public.

HENRY W. POOR, President. DAVIS JOHNSON, Treasurer. ANSLEY S. DAVIS, Sec'y. JULIAN M. ABRAMS, General Manager.

Offices—No. 63 Broadway, New-York; No. 72 Washington-st., Chicago; No. 34 Studio Buildings, Boston; No. 334 Chapel-st., New-Haven; No. 700 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

First-class canvassers liberally treated with.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. $54\frac{1}{2}$ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av. And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A RESPECTABLE English young woman as chamber-maid and to assist with the washing and ironing. Call for two days at No. 462 West 52d-st., first floor.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A respectable German girl, to cook, wash and iron; or to do general house-work. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., first floor, Room No. 1.

COOK.—BY A GERMAN GIRL AS COOK, WASHING, and ironing; good references given. Call at No. 279 Bowery, entrance in Houston-st.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS SOlicits families' and gentlemen's washing to do at her house; reliable, prompt, and trustworthy. Mrs. Simms, No. 153 West 31st-st.

NURSE, &c.—BY A WELL-RECOMMENDED GERman girl, to take care of children, or as chambermaid. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., first floor, Room No. 1.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN ABOUT STARTing for California, would like to make arrangements with a first-class wholesale house or manufacturing concern to act as agent in the State of California and vicinity, also along route; speaks German and English; highest reference. Address immediately, C. C. O., No. 82 South 2d-st., Williamsburg.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; a German or Swede preferred. Apply at No. 31 West 127th-st.

STEAM-BOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY. FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5 P. M.

From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,

The world-renowned steamers **BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.**

Capt. A. G. Simmons. Capt. B. M. Simmons.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points of New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.

HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

A. P. BACON, Superintendent. H. H. Mangam, General Freight Agent.

FOR ASTORIA, HARLEM, MORRISANIA, AND HIGH BRIDGE. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

STEAM-BOATS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM WILL LEAVE

Morrisania—6:05, 7:20, 8:15, 9:20, 10:15, 11:45 A. M.; 1:15, 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, and 6:10 P. M.

Fulton Slip—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:25, 11:45 A. M.; 1:30, 3:05, 4:15, 5:15, 6:20, and 7:05 P. M. Landing at 8th-st. All boats connect with steamer Catlin for High Bridge.

C. H. LONGSTREET, Superintendent.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR TROY.

Passage $1 50. The elegant steam-boats SUNNYSIDE and POWELL leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., daily, Saturdays excepted, at 6 o clock P. M., connecting with morning trains on Rensselaer and Saratoga, New-York Central, and Troy and Boston Railroads for all points north, east, and west. The most direct route to Saratoga, Lake George, and Montreal. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT and all the intermediate landings.

The popular steam-boat NELLY WHITE, Capt. Jacob B. Davis, will commence her regular trips On SUNDAY, May 25, Leaving Barclay-st. at 9 o'clock in the morning; leave Keyport at 4 P. M. to return.

DAILY EXCURSION TO GLEN COVE AND SEA CLIFF GROVE.—On and after July 1 steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier 36, East River, one slip above Catherine Ferry, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M., for Sea Cliff only, and 5 P. M. for Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, and Sea Cliff, touching at 33d-st. 15 minutes later each trip. Returning from Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, at 7:04 A. M., and Sea Cliff at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Single fare, 35 cents. Freight received during the day until 4:45 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR Newburg, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, and Iona Island.

The favorite steam-boat JESSE HOYT, Capt. James Sherman, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 24th-st., North River, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Fare for the excursion, $1.

ALBANY AND TROY $2, SARATOGA $3 50, BY DAY LINE BOATS C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW. Leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 23d-st., north of Erie Ferry, at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Milton, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill, and Hudson, connecting for all points West and North. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Tickets by special cars and baggage checked to Saratoga and Sharon.

MORNING LINE FOR SING SING AND IONA ISLAND.—The steamer THOMAS COLLYER will leave Pier No. 34, from foot of Harrison-st., every morning for Sing Sing at 8 o'clock; 23d-st., at 8:15; landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point, and Verplanck's. Returning, leaves Iona Island at 2 o'clock, Sing Sing at 3 o'clock, arriving in New-York at 5:30.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG and Iona Island.—The fast steamer THOMAS COLLYER will leave from Harrison-st. Pier every SUNDAY MORNING at 8 o'clock, Christopher-st. at 8:15, 23d-st. at 8:30, landing at Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Iona Island, Cozzens', (West Point,) and Cornwall. Returning will leave Newburg at 2 o'clock, arriving in New-York at 6:45.

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY, PASSAGE, $1 50.—The elegant steam-boat THOMAS POWELL will leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., every SUNDAY EVENING, at 6 o'clock P. M., making close connection with railroads for all points, North, East, and West; through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—Steamer AMERICUS, in place of NELLY WHITE, leaves Peck-slip, East River, 8:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 9 A. M., 1:40 P. M.; pier No. 8 North River, 9:12 A. M., 2 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 1 P. M.

Returning, leaves the Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

HARTFORD BOATS—DAILY LINE.—LEAVE Pier No. 24 Peck-slip, East River, daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 o'clock P. M. All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of these steamers.

W. H. GOODSPEED, Vice President. Saxton & Seabury, Freight Agents, No. 112 South-st. June 1, 1873.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M., 8th-st. at 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15, returning to the City about 6 o'clock P. M.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDING at Baylis' Dock, (Fort Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Wood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) at 4 P. M., stopping at 33d-st., each way, for passengers only.

EAST RIVER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer METAMORA leaves daily, 8th-st., East River, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M.; Peck-slip, 9:50 A. M., 12:50 and 3:50 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Martin's Pier, Brooklyn, 10 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON—LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus. The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison-st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

REGULAR CONEY ISLAND BOAT.—DAILY Excursions to the Sea-shore. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Christopher-st., N. R., at 9:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:15 P. M.; Franklin-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Pier No. 5 N. R. at 9:30, 12:30, 3:30.

TOURISTS' ROUTE TO HALIFAX AND THE PROVINCES via new steam-ship FALMOUTH, from Portland. Tickets and information furnished at the office of the FALL RIVER, NORWICH, and STONINGTON LINES.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—THE new steamer AMERICUS leaves daily, foot of Market-st., East River, at 3:15, and 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M., connecting with the Danbury Railroad; cool, invigorating sail; no dust, and about half railroad fare.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and Kingston, landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

GREENWICH AND STAMFORD PASSENGERS will for the present take the steam-boat AMERICUS from Pier No. 37 at 3:15, and East 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M. Returning, leave Stamford by special boat at 7:30, and Greenwich 8:15 A. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 11 P. M.

STEAMER RHODE ISLAND, From foot 23d-st., East River. EXCURSION

Tickets to Stonington and return same trip for $3.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

EXCURSIONS.

SECOND GRAND EXCURSION

of the magnificent steamer

PLYMOUTH ROCK,

SUNDAY, July 27,

To the Atlantic Ocean,

Leaving Pier No. 28, North River, at 9:40 A. M., stopping at Sandy Hook to land passengers for Long Branch, thence out into the broad Atlantic, around the Light-ship, passing down the beach to Long Branch, affording all a view of the cottages and hotels.

Dinner on board, and music by Keating's Band. Returning to New-York 7:45 P. M.

THE LARGE FIRST-CLASS STEAMER WM. COOK, having accommodation for 2,500 people, is open for excursions. Also, barges and steamers of all sizes. Dudley's, Spring Hill, Iona Island, and other groves. Apply to J. & E. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., up-stairs.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND SHADY SIDE steamers leave daily from Spring-st. at 10 A. M.; 2, 5:10, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d-st. ten minutes later. Sunday time from Spring-st., 9:30, 10, and 11 A. M.; 1, 2, and 2:30 P. M., landing at 23d-st. Fare, 15 cents.

H. B. CROSSETT'S EXCURSION OFFICE removed temporarily to No. 391 West-st., above Christopher-st. Steamer Wyoming, barges Sarah Smith, Chicago, Caledonia, and Republic; Oriental Grove, Excelsior Park, Iona Island, and Inglewood.

FROM THE FOOT OF 92D-ST., ASTORIA Ferry.—Two splendid new boats for the season, connecting with the Second-avenue cars, corner Astor-place and Broadway.

FURNITURE.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE, **CARPETS,** BEDDING, &c., AT B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S., Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st.

AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.

Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

A. KIMBEL & J. CABUS, FURNITURE MANUfacturers and Decorators, will remove from Nos. 928 and 930 Broadway, to their spacious ware-rooms, Nos. 7 and 9 East 20th-st., opposite Lord & Taylor's.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR, WITH WATER-cooler—the best meat, fruit, ice, and health preserver in the world. Refrigerators repaired. Send for book. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st.

INSTRUCTION.

A SWISS LADY, NATIVE OF LAUSANNE, WHO, with the assistance of her sister and efficient masters, receives BOYS under thirteen years of age, to educate and prepare for public schools, wishes to make her establishment known to AMERICAN families desiring for their sons the advantages to be obtained by a RESIDENCE ABROAD with the training and comforts of a GOOD ENGLISH HOME. Inclusive terms: Sixty-five guineas for the scholastic year. For other particulars, address Mlle. LOUISE MICHAUD, Lausanne House, Worthing, Sussex, England; or, to J. B. DE TRACY, Esq., B. A., Scholastic Agent, No. 3 Charles-st., Soho-square, London, England.

KIRBY & ENDEAN, Publishers, Advertising Agents, &c., for all parts of the world, No. 190 Oxford-st., London, England.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY,

A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical, modern languages, elementary, mathematical, English studies, and natural science. Classes are also formed in music, drawing, fencing, and elocution.

A thoroughly organized military department, riding school, with well-trained horses, gymnasium, &c.

Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17.

BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals, Sing Sing, N. Y.

STAMFORD MILITARY INSTITUTE, Established 1850.

A family school for boys; earnest teaching, faithful discipline; location healthful, beautiful and only one hour from New-York City; a safe, happy, Christian home. Send for Catalogue with full details and references.

W. C. WILLCOX, A. M., CAPT. W. A. FLINT, Principals, Stamford, Conn.

AMENIA SEMINARY, AMENIA, N. Y.—A FAMily boarding-school. On the Harlem Railroad, eighty-five miles from New York. Full courses of seminary instruction, with preparation for college or business. Personal care in study, habits, and health.

Terms, $360 per year. Fortieth year begins Sept. 15.

S. T. FROST, A. M.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, PENN.—(FOR BOARDERS ONLY.)

Session opens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 10. Location elevated and healthful; grounds ample; buildings handsome and commodious; course of studies extensive; thorough instruction in Civil Engineering, the Classics, and English; careful oversight of the morals and manners of Cadets. For circulars apply to Col. THEO. HYATT, President.

KINDERGARTEN.

MISS HAINES and MLLE. DE JANON

Respectfully announce that they will continue under the same teacher the Kindergarten so successfully established last year, with the addition of an Intermediate Class and a Class for Training Kindergarteners. Applications can be made personally or by letter No. 10 Gramercy Park.

MADAME O. da SILVA AND MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S

(formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

MISS HINSDALE (SUCCESSOR TO MRS. MACAULAY) WILL REOPEN HER ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NOS. 275 AND 277 MADISON-AV., ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 23, 1873. Application may be made as above.

KIMBALL UNION ACADEMY, MERIDEN, N. H.

Expenses lower than at any other strictly first-class Academy in New-England.

Rev. L. A. AUSTIN, A. M., Principal.

LESPINASSE FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE for YOUNG LADIES.

French, language of the school. Opens MONDAY, Sept. 22, 1873. Circulars at BRENTANO'S, No. 33 Union-square. LESPINASSE & FRIEDMANN, No. 12 Pine-st.

NEWBURG INSTITUTE. A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Newburg, N. Y. Write for circular.

HENRY W. SIGLAR, JOHN MACNIE, Principals.

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S FAMILY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, NEWBURG, N. Y.

For circular, address the Principal.

WELLS FEMALE COLLEGE, BANK OF CAYUGA LAKE, AURORA, N. Y.

Academic Department. For catalogue and lecture course address M. M. CARTER, Vice-President.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE, MORRISTOWN, N. J., offers to twenty-five boarding pupils superior educational advantages, and the choicest home accommodations.

C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

MISS VAN WAGENEN

Will reopen her Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, at No. 13 East 49th-st., on THURSDAY, Sept. 25.

Address till Sept. 8, Fishkill, on the Hudson.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.

Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

TARRYTOWN, ON HUDSON.

IRVING INSTITUTE—School for Boys. Address ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, STAMFORD, CONN., Mrs. C. E. RICHARDSON, Principal.—This well-established institution, within little more than an hour's ride of New-York, offers in its course of instruction, and in the qualifications of its teachers, advantages such as are ordinarily only to be obtained in the best Metropolitan schools, and combines with those advantages such rural surroundings and so moderate a scale of charges as are unattainable in the City. A limited number of pupils only received. References—Bishop Williams, of Connecticut; Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, Martin Paine, M. D. New-York, and Rev. Mr. Tatlock, Stamford, of whom any information can be obtained till Sept. 15. School begins Sept. 22.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.—Instruction very practical. Advantages unsurpassed in this country. Graduates obtain excellent positions. Reopens Sept. 17. For the Annual Register, containing improved course of study and full particulars, address Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Inst. for both sexes; fine grounds; 167 furnished rooms; 20 instructors; 11 departments; 120 classical pupils; large gymnasium and drill hall. Special advantages in all departments. Term opens Sept. 8.

Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH Protestant Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 36 East 35th-st., (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will reopen Sept. 23. Apply by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. CHARBONNIER will be at their school in New-York.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—AN English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, combining thorough instruction with home care and training, will reopen Sept. 10. For circulars, address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS, FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$300 a year, pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known Institution. Number of pupils limited to thirty-five.

T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal.

FOR BOYS.—MANSION-SQUARE INSTITUTE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; a first-class boarding-school; grounds extensive; uniform, dark blue; daily gymnastic drill. Reopens SEPT. 17. Address H. S. JEWETT, A. M., Principal.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMinary, Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y., reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education with the advantage of a Christian home. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWery; Up-town College, Broadway, corner 33d-st. Book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50; vacation pupils received; ladies' department.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

MISS HAINES and MLLE. DE JANON

Respectfully announce that they will continue, under the same teacher, the kindergarten so successfully established last year, with the addition of an intermediate class, and a class for training kindergarteners. Applications can be made personally or by letter, No. 10 Gramercy Park.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES, AS BOARDING pupils, are received by the Misses BUCKNALL, at their suburban residence New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

FEMALE COLLEGE, BORDENTOWN, N. J., continues to furnish the best educational advantages at reasonable rates. Address Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D., President.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY—FOR YOUNG LADIES, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Music and the Fine Arts a specialty. Opens Sept. 17.

C. C. WETSELL, Principal and Proprietor.

HILLSIDE SEMINARY.—A SCHOOL FOR Young Ladies. Address Rev. W. H. KINGSBURY, Kingston, N. Y.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J. REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

OREAD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass. Send for catalogue. H. R. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

MME. BOORAEM'S SCHOOL WILL OPEN Sept. 2. For circulars, apply to Mme. BOORAEM, Brookfield Centre, Conn.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENTLEmen, Nos. 126 and 128 East 24th-st., will reopen Sept. 22—Boarding and Day School.

RURAL HIGH SCHOOL, CLINTON, N. Y.—A boarding school for boys. References exchanged. Send for circular. A. P. KELSEY, Principal.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—The Fall session opens Aug. 13. For catalogues apply to the Principal, GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND DAY School for Young Ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 17.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss EMILY NELSON.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Work recommences Sept. 11. Boys, "Fall in."

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. $54\frac{1}{2}$ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av. and the TIMES West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

SADDLER'S GOODS.

In large stock including Horse-sheets and Blankets, Fly-nets, whips, English Saddles, Bits, Stirrups and Spurs, Horse-brushes, Carriage-robes and Lap-dusters, Chamois-skins, at HARMER, HAYS & CO., No. 72 Beekman-st.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COZZENS' West Point Hotel

is now open. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.

CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE. Open from June 10 to Oct 1.

Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.

JAMES E. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.

CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.

Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

SURF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND.

Through tickets, and baggage checked, by South-side Railroad trains, leaving South 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

MONTONESE HOUSE, BRANFORD, CONN.

This delightful Summer resort, noted for its facilities for bathing and fishing, also its beautiful drives, having been enlarged, will be open June 20. Address WM. BRYAN, Jr.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, 152d-st., on the Hudson.

The best accommodations at moderate rates.

PAUL & DUNCALF.

NORWOOD HOTEL, NORWOOD, N. J., one hour from City via N. R. R. of N. J., is now open for the reception of guests. Rooms large and well ventilated, fully furnished, and provided with commodious closets and wardrobes. Table first class; large and well-shaded grounds; terms moderate. Refers by permission to the following gentlemen: S. T. Knapp, Esq., No. 338 Washington-st.; Isaac F. Hicks, Esq., No. 175 Broadway; W. H. Wells, Esq., No. 202 Broadway; Marshall Lefferts, Jr., Esq., No. 94 Beekman-st.; Wm. H. Arthur, Esq., No. 55 Liberty-st.; Geo. C. Clark, Esq., No. 445 Broadway; W. P. Town, Esq., with Claflin & Co.; James Jackson, Esq., No. 1,248 Broadway; Wm. D. Clark, Esq., No. 41 Water-st.

A. H. KNOX, Proprietor.

LAKE VIEW HOUSE, LAKE HOPATCONG, N. J.—Schooley Mountain range, fifty miles from New-York, via Morris and Essex Railroad; lake thirteen miles long, three miles wide; good boating, fishing, gunning, and splendid beach for bathing, and the Hopatcong iron springs on the premises; houses 1,300 feet above ocean level; no mosquitoes; the steam yacht Stella will connect with 7:15, 12, and 3:20 trains from foot of Barclay-st. WM. WAINWRIGHT, Proprietor.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSES, Monroe, N. Y.—Rapidly filling up; $3 per day; no special arrangements for families after this month; near New-York; Erie Railway excursion tickets; hops nightly in the tower octagon; good band; good accommodations for horses and carriages; equal to Saratoga as to tone. JOHN BEETMAN, Manager.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTFUL REsort for Summer boarders; a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent, air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars, address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y.

SUMMER BOARD.—GERMANTOWN, N. Y., ON the Hudson River, quite near the depot; beautiful scenery and good board; terms reasonable. Address P. W. ROCKEFELLER, Proprietor of Mountain View House.

CROFT HOUSE, IN THE HIGHLANDS, GARRIson Station, opposite West Point.—A few rooms can be obtained; terms reasonable; stage on arrival 8 A. M. and 4 P. M. trains from the City.

C. G. REHNOLDT.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSBURG, Long Island.—This magnificent hotel will be opened June 1. Can be reached by South-side or Long Island Railroad. For terms, &c., address N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD Company's Long Branch Excursion House (on the European plan) will open for the reception of guests July 1, 1873.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL, NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN Island.—Good rooms and first-class accommodations can be had on reasonable terms. Apply at hotel, or address O. DE CAMP, Proprietor.

COUNTRY BOARD.

BOARD AT FRANKLIN, ESSEX COUNTY, N. J.—The only way to avoid the heated term is to secure a nice room, pleasant location, first-class board; the location only to be seen to be appreciated; fifty-five minutes from New-York on Newark branch of Erie Railroad. Call and examine or address JOHN S. VAN RIPER, Franklin, Essex County, N. J.

GOOD BOARD.—CATSKILL MOUNTAINS; LARGE, well ventilated rooms; bathing, and Post-office convenient; terms, $6 and $7 a week. Address H. G. C., Room No. 14, No. 245 Broadway, or WALDRON BROTHERS, East Durham, Greene County, N. Y.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD (FROM 8TH AUgust) at a farm-house one mile from sea shore and depot; good water, fishing, gunning; plenty ice and shade; no mosquitoes; adults $7 per week. Address W. RAYNOR, West Hampton, Long Island.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD—AT A FARM-HOUSE near the mountains; four hours distant from the City; house finely located and well shaded; one mile from station; terms, $7 per week. Address JAMES C. GOWDEY, Bloomingburg, Sullivan County, N. Y.

PLEASANT COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE OBtained among the hills, near Poughkeepsie; good table; price, $6 to $7 per week. Apply at No. 106 East 55th-st., or address C. B. DEYO, Salt Point, Dutchess County.

GOOD BOARD IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, AND pleasant rooms overlooking the Hudson; high grounds; near station; terms moderate. Address Box No. 166 Fishkill Landing, Dutchess County, N. Y.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the Times Up-Town Office, No. $54\frac{1}{2}$ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av., And the Times West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., WITH board, handsome rooms en suite or singly; house and table first-class; transient parties taken at Summer prices.

TWO LARGE BEDROOMS AND PARLOR, newly furnished throughout, to two gentlemen wishing elegant rooms. No. 746 6th-av., first floor.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—SUPERIOR BOARD for families and gentlemen, permanent or transient.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—SUPERIOR BOARD FOR families and gentlemen; permanent or transient.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, ROOMS with board, between 14th and 30th sts., and 6th and Lexington avs.; terms moderate. Address, stating style of rooms and price, Box No. 4,392, Post-office.

PROPOSALS.

Navy Department, Bureau of Construction and Repair, Washington, June 21, 1873.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the bureau until 12 o'clock noon, Aug. 7, 1873, for the construction, including all the materials except the live-oak timber, of the hull of a steam sloop-of-war of about 640 tons measurement, complete for sea service. Plans and specifications in detail for the hull, showing the work to be done, may be seen and examined at this bureau, and at the Commandant's Office, at the navy-yards at Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Charlestown, and Kittery, on and after the 6th of July next.

The hull must be completed in all respects according to the contract and specifications; the materials must be of the best quality, and the work must be done in the best manner, and the vessel be delivered at such navy-yard on the Atlantic coast as the Department may direct, in eight months from the date and signing of the contract.

Payments will be made as the work progresses in proportionate amounts, reserving the usual percentage until the final completion and acceptance of the vessel.

The bids must be accompanied with the guarantee required by law, that if the contract is awarded it will be promptly executed, and the names of the parties who are to become the sureties to the amount of the face of the contract will also be stated.

The Department reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids which, in its opinion, are not to the public interest.

Bids will only be accepted from parties who are known to be ship-builders, and to have the necessary facilities for doing the work.

PROPOSALS FOR GRANITE AND LIMESTONE East River Bridge.—Sealed proposals will be received until Aug. 7, 1873, at noon, for the delivery of 125 cubic yards of cut granite face stone, and 8,850 cubic yards of face stone and backing, either granite or limestone, all required during the present year for the Brooklyn anchorage East River Bridge. Plans and specifications can be seen at the engineer's office. Address NEW-YORK BRIDGE COMPANY, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PROPOSALS FOR DRESSED ASHLAR, &c.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Department of Public Parks, No. 36 Union-square, until 12 o'clock noon of Monday, Aug. 4, 1873, for the delivery of about 1,925 superficial feet, face measurement, of dressed ashlar, and about 800 lineal feet of dressed coping, for Park inclosing-wall.

For full information see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR STONE WALL.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, No. 36 Union-square, until 12 o'clock noon, of MONDAY, Aug. 4, 1873, for the construction of about 4,900 LINEAL FEET of the INCLOSING WALL of the CENTRAL PARK on the line of 8th-av.

For full information see the *City Record*.

AMUSEMENTS.

Jones' Wood Park.

SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1873. TENTH GRAND SACRED CONCERT By the unrivaled NINTH REGIMENT BAND.

D. L. DOWNING .... MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Admission 25 cents for gentleman and lady; Concert commences at 3 o'clock P. M.

A GRAND CONCERT EVERY SUNDAY.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

MR. SHERIDAN SHOOK .... Proprietor

MR. A. M. PALMER .... Manager

THE VOKES FAMILY.

The London physician under whose care Miss VICTORIA VOKES has been since her severe accident states that she will require an additional week's rest to enable her to resume her performances with all her usual strength and vitality. The opening night of the VOKES FAMILY here is therefore postponed until MONDAY, AUG. 11, when the whole family will appear for the first time in New-York, in their new and remarkable specialty, FUN IN A FOG.

WALLACK'S.

Engagement of Mr. DION BOUCICAULT. This eminent comedian will appear EVERY NIGHT in his grand emotional play, in five acts, MIMI, in which Miss Effie Germon, Mrs. F. Foster, Miss M. Wells, Miss Vandyke, Mr. W. H. Crisp, Mr. E. Lamb, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. J. Howson, Mr. Bradley will appear. The part of MIMI by Miss KATHARINE ROGERS.

First MIMI MATINEE, Aug. 9.

WOOD'S MUSEUM, G. C. CHARLES.

MONDAY, JULY 28, 1873. EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2. EVERY EVENING AT 8.

The celebrated Irish comedian, MR. G. C. CHARLES, in an entirely new and original drama from Dr. Mason Turner's great story, entitled: THE SKELETON HAND.

Mr. G. C. CHARLES .... as .... Larry and the advantage of a superior cast.

New Scenery, Properties and Mechanical Effects.

MONDAY, Aug. 4, Mr. FRANK EVANS in THREE YEARS IN A MAN TRAP.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

THEO. THOMAS' UNEQUALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS. THIS (Sunday) EVENING, July 27, at 8, ELEVENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT, when a very brilliant programme will be performed. Admission 50 cents; packages of twelve tickets, $4. EVERY THURSDAY, GRAND EXTRA CONCERT.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room 8.—Parlor for ladies. Branch No. 1,207 Broadway. Money loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. Same bought and sold. LINDO BROS.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.

War Department, Quartermaster General's Office, Washington, June 27, 1873.

Proposals are invited for furnishing head-stones for the National Military Cemeteries, as prescribed by the law of 3d March, 1873, of which the following is an extract:

* * * * * * *

Provided, that the head-stones required by an act entitled "an act to establish and protect National Cemeteries," approved Feb. 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set, and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation, to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency, and cheapness; and the sum of $1,000,000 is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such head-stones, and the standards of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such head-stones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said head-stones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated.

* * * * * * *

The total number to be furnished is estimated at 253,088. For the known, 147,694; for the unknown, 105,394.

Specifications, describing in detail the standard fixed by the Secretary of War, can be had on application by letter to this office, where also a specimen will be placed on exhibition within a few days.

The proposals should be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, in whose office they will be opened, in the presence of bidders, on Saturday, September 6, 1873, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Secretary of War, M. C. MEIGS, Quartermaster General, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

Office of Chief Quartermaster, First Quartermaster District, Houston-st., Corner Greene, New-York, July 18, 1873.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, WITH A copy of this advertisement attached to each, are invited, and will be received at this office until 12 M. Aug. 21, 1873, for the construction at Fort Wadsworth, New-York Harbor, of two (2) frame buildings, to be used respectively as laundresses' and Ordnance Sergeant's quarters. All material and labor must be furnished by the contractor, and the work complete and ready for acceptance by this department within sixty (60) days from execution of contract.

Plans and specifications may be seen at this office.

A written guarantee, signed by two (2) parties, for the prompt execution and fulfillment of contract, should it be awarded, must accompany the proposals, which should be addressed to the "Chief Quartermaster, First Quartermaster's District, D. E.," and indorsed, "Proposals for Laundresses' and Sergeant's Quarters."

R. O. TYLER, Lieutenant Colonel and Deputy Quartermaster General, Brevet Major General, United States Army.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the School Trustees of the Nineteenth Ward, at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until MONDAY, the 11th day of August, 1873, and until 3 o'clock P. M. on said day, for fitting up and furnishing, for school purposes, the premises Nos. 789 and 791 3d-av., between 48th and 49th sts.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Superintendent of School Buildings, No. 146 Grand st., third floor.

Two approved, responsible sureties will be required from the successful bidder. Proposals will not be considered unless sureties are named.

The Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals offered.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, RICHARD KELLY, JULIUS KATZENBERG, JOHN J. MACKLIN, JONATHAN O. ALSTON, Board of School Trustees Nineteenth Ward.

Dated New-York, July 24, 1873.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Harlem River and Port Chester Railroad Company corner of Boston Road and 133d-st., Mott Haven, till 12 o'clock noon, on THURSDAY, July 31, for furnishing materials and constructing a depot building of 30 feet by 300 feet 8 inches, to be erected on the Company's wharf at Harlem River, and also for a building of 24 feet by 60 feet, to be erected on the line of the road at Hunt's Point.

The Company reserves the right to reject any or all bids not deemed for their interest.

H. G. SCOFIELD, Engineer Harlem River and Port Chester Railroad.

PROPOSALS FOR DRESSED BASE COURSE STONE.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Department of Public Parks, No. 36 Union-square, until 12 o'clock noon of Monday, Aug. 4, 1873, for the delivery of about 3,050 lineal feet of dressed base course stone, with two faces, and about 800 lineal feet of dressed base course stone, with one face, for the Park inclosing-wall.

For full information see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES.

Proposals will be received by the Commissioners of the Department of Public Charities and Correction at No. 66 3d-av., until SATURDAY, Aug. 2, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., for 3,000 bushels oats, 25 barrels vinegar, 50 bales straw, 75,000 feet box boards, 2,000 feet worked boards, &c., &c.

For full information see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR IRON RAILING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, No. 36 Union-square, until 12 o'clock noon, MONDAY, Aug. 4, 1873, for about 275 feet of LIGHT IRON RAILING.

For full information see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR DESKS, SEATS, &c.

Sealed proposals will be received by the School Trustees of the Seventeenth Ward, at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until WEDNESDAY, July 30, 1873, until 2 o'clock P. M., for the desks, seats, and other furniture required for Grammar School No. 19.

For full information see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioners of the Department of Public Parks at their office, No. 36 Union-square, until 12 o'clock noon of WEDNESDAY, July 30, 1873, for FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY TONS OF GRATE COAL.

For particulars see the *City Record*.

PROPOSALS FOR BONDS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Department of Public Parks, until MONDAY, July 28, 1873, at 12 o'clock noon, for the whole or any part of the sum of $10,000 of Bonds of the town of King's Bridge, authorized by chapter 89, section 3, laws of 1873.

For particulars, see the *City Record*.

United States Engineer Office, Room No. 31, Army Building, cor. Houston and Greene sts., New-York, July 24, 1873.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR DREDGING OTTER Creek, Vt., will be received until noon of Aug. 13, 1873.

For forms of bids and other information apply at this office. JOHN NEWTON, Lieut. Colonel Engineers, Brevet Major General.

PROPOSALS FOR SCREENED GRAVEL.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners of the Department of Public Parks, at their office, until 12 o'clock noon, July 29, 1873, for furnishing for four months, Screened Gravel for walks and roads. For particulars, see the *City Record*.

TEACHERS.

A FRENCH LADY, A GRADUATE FROM PARIS, a competent, thorough and experienced teacher, wishes a position as visiting teacher in some school in New-York; best of references. Address D. E., care of A. D. F. Randolph, No. 770 Broadway.

A COMPETENT AND SUCCESSFUL TEACHER desires a situation in a high school or academy; best of references furnished. Address Box No. 179 New-London, Conn.

THE SIXTH EXCURSION.

THE LARGEST OF ALL.

NEARLY EIGHTEEN HUNDRED CHILDREN TAKEN FROM THE FIVE POINTS TO ORIENTAL GROVE.

The intense heat of yesterday was one of the very best reasons for an excursion on the rivers or down the Bay, if any were wanted, apart from those so often set forth in these columns. The crowded tenements of the Sixth Ward furnished the children for that given by THE TIMES to Oriental Grove, up the Sound, yesterday. There were 1,789 of the little denizens of that quarter on board the barge when she started, and every one of them heartily enjoyed the trip up the East River. In order that there might be no mistake, and that right parties should be taken on the picnic, Capt. Kennedy, of the Sixth Precinct, received tickets for distribution, in that district, to the most needy of the little ones. Having acted according to his instructions, he had collected the above number before the station-house in Franklin-street at 7:30 A. M. The Governor's Island Band, in uniform, under the command of Mr. E. Stigler, the leader, were at the same place, ready to head the column and march down to the boat. Many of the children, fearful of being left behind, and eager to get on board first, as they always are, were on the dock at a very early hour, and had to be taken to the station-house, to avoid any blunder and to keep them under the immediate surveillance of the managers and police, who were with the main body at that place, and at the request also of the dock-owners.

At 8 o'clock the procession formed, and marched to the boat, and its members were embarked with care, the girls first, the boys second—the smallest children leading. The host was such a large one that Mr. Williams was compelled to leave behind many of those who begged hard to come. None but children under fourteen were taken on board. When all was in readiness the gang-plank was hauled in and the signal to start given. The hawsers were cast off, and amid the most ear-splitting hurrahs of the youngsters, the barge moved slowly away from the pier. The children danced and clapped their hands in wild delight as the fine breeze fanned their perspiring faces, and the hot streets of New-York were left for at least one day. The war vessels and ferry-boats in the North River were vociferously cheered, and the people on board of them returned the friendly hail by dipping colors and waving handkerchiefs. The Governor's Island Band struck up the "Star Spangled Banner," and the Castle Garden officers made signal of "God speed" to the excursionists as they passed around the Battery to the East River. The boys and girls were loud in their exclamation of pleasure at leaving the City, whose thousands of housetops and attic windows literally blazed under the terrible rays of the sun, which were to some extent powerless to annoy the lucky ones on board the barge. Many incidents amusing to them occurred on the passage up the East River. The Seawanhaka, Walter Sands, and other boats bound to points up the Long Island shore whistled cheerful recognition of the picnickers, who never failed to return these little courtesies with compound interest. In passing the islands the prisoners and emigrant inmates looked up from their work and lethargic musings to wave hats or jackets to the people's children. Most of the young things when told the names of these places seemed to know well enough their uses, and warned each other never to get there, if possible. A sort of glamor was cast over the little people for a moment by seeing so many of "the poor fellows" on Blackwell's Island. But it speedily disappeared and was forgotten when the strains of some polka or waltz aroused them to dance on the lower deck. They joined in this sport heartily, and when not so engaged were amusing themselves by a game called "Ring," which consisted of singing and going around the deck, hand in hand. There were groups of girls singing Sunday-school hymns and popular songs, while many others listened to stories told by some of the gentlemen who accompanied the picnic. Among these were Mr. M. F. Wood, of the Commercial Agency; Dr. E. Dennison, and Thomas and Mr. O'Connor, of the Newsboys' Home; Rev. Mr. Wiswall and others. The police were Capt. T. Kennedy, Sergt. J. Douglas, Officers John Fogarty, Thomas Gangham, William Grace, Francis Caddell, Peter Monaghan, Henry Bavenvan, of the Sixth Precinct, and Roundsman Meade, with Officers O'Connor, Bender, Fisher, and Speight, of the City Hall Police. These rendered very efficient service on the passage and at the Grove, which was reached at 11:25 A. M.

As on all other excursions, the children received their breakfast shortly after coming on board, and as they went ashore at the grove they got their dinners. At this place the boys and girls were permitted to bathe at different points wide apart from each other, and both under proper protection, and when they dressed themselves, were allowed to roam about the densely-wooded place in search of acorns, berries, and green mosses, wild flowers and little shrubs, which they regarded as treasures. Then followed the never-to-be-forgotten dramas furnished by Mr. Punch and his much-abused spouse Judy, and the band took up its station on the platform and played such tunes as they thought most likely to gratify their little auditors. But there was a strong wind blowing up the Sound, and the Captain deemed it best to leave the place at 3 o'clock. Therefore, the steam-boat whistle sounded the recall, when the managers and police marshaled their charges and re-embarked with them in good season. The trip home was really a very enjoyable one, as the children having again partaken of a generous repast of cake and lemonade, followed soon after by a liberal allowance of ice-cream, were in the most exuberant spirits, and the cool breeze gave them a good chance to play their exciting games without discomfort. Again, there were many novel incidents occurring at different places along the route. There was a swimming match to Blackwell's Island, which the little excursionists understood, and they heartily cheered the man who turned the stake-boat first. The East River Parks were nearly all occupied by pleasure-parties, too, and as the barge passed close in shore, its occupants cheered and were cheered as they glided by. The ferry-boats, laden with homeward bound business and working people, invariably fell in for similar salutes, and gratified the boys and girls by as hearty returns. Dancing, singing and merriment characterized this return, and when the barge reached the foot of Franklin-street again, its little passengers were gleeful and satisfied with their day's experience, and only regretted its fleeting character. As each was carefully handed ashore by the managers and officers, he or she invariably asked "When may we go again?" Many of the mothers and guardians of the youngsters met them on the pier and welcomed their children.

This was a very successful picnic, inasmuch as not a single casualty even of the most trifling nature occurred, and of the 1,789 little ones who left New-York in the morning, there was not one who could not be pronounced the better for the excursion. The discipline, after once the children were got on board, was perfect, and everything went with the precision of clock-work. But it was the march from the dock to the Sixth Ward that enraptured the children. They were formed on the pier in procession and headed by the band, they marched in close column up Franklin-street, across Broadway to Baxter-street. The streets on both sides were lined by hundreds of the friends and relatives of the excursionists, and spectators of all classes paused to watch the singular array. When the Franklin-street Station-house was reached, the procession halted, and the band played "Home, Sweet Home," after which, with loud cheers, the children were dismissed, thus successfully ending the sixth excursion.

The following were the expenses of the day:

Barge, tug, and boats	$135 00
½ bbl. Sugar	14 00
Band	65 00
Punch and Judy	10 00
Steward's Stores	15 75
280 qts. Ice Cream	98 00
320 qts. Milk	19 20
1,500 lbs. Ice	3 00
Citric Acid	3 00
Box of Lemons	14 00
Printing	13 50
Cartage	4 60
Stewards and Waiters	36 25
Extra Help	5 50
Coffee	2 04
Furnace	2 50
3,000 Rolls	30 00
1,800 Cakes	45 00
300 Loaves Bread	30 00
161 lbs. Ham	29 78
51 lbs. Tongue	10 71
95 lbs. Beef	17 10
58 lbs. Butter	19 74
Petty Cash	10 95
Total	$634 62

This makes the pro rata expense for each of the 1,789 children taken about 35½ cents.

THE STOKES WITNESSES.

An application was to have been made, yesterday, by Mr. John O. Mott in the Supreme Court, Chambers, before Judge Pratt, for the release from the House of Detention of Thomas and Patrick Hart and John T. Redmond, witnesses in the Stokes case. These boys have spent most of the time since the murder of James Fisk, Jr., in close custody, and having been released after the verdict of "guilty" in the last trial, were rearrested on the Court of Appeals ordering a new trial. On motion of the District Attorney the matter was adjourned until Monday.

A PRIZE-FIGHT STOPPED.

CAPTURE OF ONE OF THE PUGILISTS—SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

A brutal exhibition was stopped yesterday morning by the Brooklyn police. At 4 o'clock a force under command of Inspector John S. Folk entered Winne's Hotel, at Far Rockaway, and arrested George Seddons, a New-York pugilist, who, with his trainer and backer, had arrived at the hotel on Friday night, intending to fight Arthur Chambers, another pugilist, at daylight yesterday morning, in a grove near by.

It was at first decided to pitch the ring on the outskirts of Williamsburg, but the police of that locality were apprised of the intention of the fighters and the latter finally selected a grove in the rear of an oyster house at Hog Island. On Friday afternoon Seddons left New York in a coach, accompanied by one George Lees, his trainer, and Johnny Murphy, one of his backers. The trio drove down to Rockaway and quartered themselves at Winne's Hotel, keeping quiet in one of the upper rooms, lest their presence should become known and the fight be interrupted. The remainder of the party were expected at a later hour by the cars, and Chambers, with his crowd of roughs, would not arrive, it was understood, until after midnight, having, it was said, left New-York for the scene in a tug-boat. The secret of the location of the fighting ground had been communicated to a number of "sporting characters" and many left New-York early in the evening and took passage on the cars of the South-side Railroad for the ring side. By 10 o'clock the notorious liquor-saloon keepers in the neighborhood of the City Hall had disappeared, some taking the cars and a few going in coaches. Meanwhile, Capt. Woglom, of the Fifth Police Precinct, had received intimation that the fight was to take place at Far Rockaway at daylight yesterday, and accordingly, on Friday evening, he closely watched the South-side depot, and, being convinced that the crowd of roughs which left on the evening trains was bound for the scene of the fight, the Captain immediately sent a carriage for Inspector Folk, who arrived at the Fifth Precinct Station-house, in Fourth-street, at 10 P. M. Capts. Mullen and McLoughlin were also summoned, and officers from the Fifth, Sixth, and Ninth Precincts were quickly mustered at the station and started for Far Rockaway in seven coaches, the last of which contained the Inspector and Captains. The coaches started before midnight, and reached Far Rockaway before 4 o'clock. The officers alighted and kept quiet, while the leaders of the expedition made inquiries for the fighting parties. On learning that Chambers had not arrived and that Seddons was at Winne's Hotel, the policemen were ordered to surround the building. Inspector Folk with the three Captains, Sergt. Fielding and a few officers entered the hotel, and commenced the search. Lees, learning of the officers' arrival, endeavored to secrete Seddons, who was, however, found under a bed and taken into custody. Johnny Murphy entered a coach, which was stopped by officers and its occupant arrested, notwithstanding his demonstrations with a large revolver, which he brandished in the faces of the officers. The news of the capture spread rapidly, and the roughs who had come down to witness the fight began making themselves scarce. Some rode or drove at a furious rate along the road to New-York, numbers sought temporary shelter in the woods, and others prepared for departure on the earliest train. A few of the police, under Capt. McLoughlin, returned to Brooklyn with their prisoners, Seddons, Murphy, Lees, and a reporter, all of whom were locked up in the Fifth Precinct Station-house. The police who remained at Far Rockaway arrested some of the stragglers, but subsequently released them. Chambers and his party had evidently received warning, and did not make their appearance. The four prisoners were brought to Police Head-quarters in Brooklyn in a cross-town car, in charge of Sergt. Fielding and half a dozen officers. When near Raymond-street Lees attempted to escape, and on checking him Sergt. Fielding was struck by Seddons, who in return received a severe club wound across the left eye. During the affray the reporter escaped. At head-quarters the prisoners were interrogated by Chief Campbell. Seddons admitted that he had gone to Rockaway to fight, but Lees and Murphy asserted that they went down on a fishing excursion, and threatened to prosecute the police for false imprisonment. The trio were subsequently sent to Jamaica, in charge of Inspector Folk, and locked up for trial.

WIFE MURDER.

A WOMAN KILLED BY HER HUSBAND—INTEMPERANCE THE CAUSE.

Early last evening a terrible murder was committed in the yard of the miserable tenement-house in the rear of No. 30 Rivington-street. The victim in this latest addition to the calendar of bloody crimes was Mrs. Caroline Schuele, a German woman, about fifty years old, who met her death at the hands of her husband, Casper Schuele, who is also a German about fifty-one years of age. The latter is a bricklayer, and has been in this country about twenty years. Five years ago he revisited his native land, and on his return to this City brought back with him his wife and three children, one of whom they had adopted while in Germany. A son and a daughter are both married, and live in this City, and the adopted child is now a lad about thirteen years of age. Schuele and his wife had been married twenty-five years. They were both somewhat intemperate in their habits, and when under the influence of liquor often quarreled; and Schuele on such occasions frequently chastised his wife. The couple occupied three miserably furnished rooms on the ground floor of the tenement-house in the rear of No. 30 Rivington-street, entrance to which is gained through a long, narrow alley-way, opening on a yard about five feet in width, between the front and rear tenements, which are occupied by a large number of poor German families. In this yard the tragedy occurred. It appears that Schuele was working at white-washing during the day and his wife was engaged in scrubbing some rooms in a house near their residence. He returned home at about 2 o'clock, and, his wife being out, he made his dinner of a piece of dry bread and a pint of beer. He went out again and came home at about 5 o'clock last evening. Mrs. Schuele returned soon after and Casper ordered her to get his supper ready. The woman had been drinking to some extent and did not heed her husband's orders. Their son came in at that time and induced his father to go out and drink some beer with him. After drinking in several places Casper returned home partially intoxicated. The evening repast was not ready and, Casper becoming irritated at his wife's neglect, a quarrel sprang up between them. At this time Schuele was sitting at the window of one of their apartments while his wife was standing in the yard fondling a neighbor's child. Schuele told her repeatedly to come into the house, but the woman persistently refused. Foul epithets were bandied between them, and, finally becoming exasperated, Schuele sprang out into the yard, and was noticed by the neighbors to strike his wife in the breast. She fell to the pavement, and, when picked up, was found to be dying. She was carried into the house and laid upon the bed, and on opening her dress a terrible stab wound was found in the right breast. Dr. Moritz was summoned, but before he arrived the woman had expired. On examining the wound, which had the appearance of having been inflicted by a trowel, the doctor found that the blade of the instrument had penetrated the right lung, and that death had resulted from internal hemorrhage.

In the meantime Schuele had disappeared. An alarm was given, and Patrolmen Brennan and Quigley, of the Tenth Precinct, who were on post in the vicinity, were promptly on hand. Obtaining a description of the fugitive, they started in pursuit of him. They found that he had entered his apartments, crawled through the back windows, climbed over the fences in the rear, and made his way through a lager-beer saloon to Forsyth-street. He was found at the residence of his daughter, No. 150 Forsyth-street, and was taken to the Tenth Precinct Station-house. He admitted that he had struck but denied that he had stabbed his wife. He stated that he had no weapon in his hand when he struck her, and said she must have fallen on a piece of glass or something of that nature and hurt herself. When told that his wife was dead he laughed and said that it was impossible as she could not have been hurt much. He was still under the influence of liquor and did not appear to realize his position. He was locked up in a cell and a strict watch will be kept on him.

Louis Schuele, the son of Casper, states that his father came to the residence of his sister and said that he had had a quarrel with his wife and had struck her in the breast and she had fallen and hurt herself, but he did not think that it would amount to much.

Coroner Kessler has been notified and has taken charge of the case. A post-mortem examination of the deceased woman will be made to-day by Dr. Leo. A search has been instituted by the police for the weapon with which the horrible deed was committed, but thus far they have not succeeded in finding it. It is therefore supposed that Schuele threw it away during his flight from the house.

WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park meteorological report for the week ending at 1 P. M. July 26, 1873: Barometer—Mean, 29.912 inches; maximum at 9 A. M. July 22, 30.246 inches; minimum at 6 P. M. July 26, 29.878 inches; range, .368 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 78.3°; maximum at 4 P. M. July 25, 94.2°; minimum at 5 A. M. July 20, 62°; range, 32.2°. Remarks—No rain this week. Distance traveled by the wind during the week 1,065 miles.

THE ASSESSMENT ROLLS.

ALLEGED OVERVALUATION.

THE WORK OF THE SUPERVISORS' COMMITTEE YESTERDAY—SEVERAL OBJECTIONS HEARD AND NOTED.

The Supervisors' Committee appointed to examine the assessment rolls of the Twelfth, Nineteenth, and Twenty-second Wards held their second session yesterday in the chamber of the Board of Aldermen. Aldermen McCafferty, Cooper, and Koch were present, the latter occupying the chair. The crowd in the chamber at the opening of the sitting was not so large as on the previous day, nor did the committee appear to be so busily occupied in hearing claims of unjust valuation, yet on the adjournment of the meeting at 3 o'clock it was found that nearly as many cases had been examined. The great majority of the property-owners of the Nineteenth Ward are at present out of town, and the committee anticipate they will have double the number of applications next week. Several of the cases brought up yesterday, especially that of Mr. George Douglas, of Fifty-second-street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, and of Mr. Abraham Glauber, No. 213 East Seventy-second-street, were characterised as "glaring outrages." Alderman Koch and Alderman McCafferty directed special attention to the claims of seven poor men owning lots in Forty-third-street, which had been excessively overvalued in their estimation. Both thought that one of the most important features brought out by the present investigation was that it showed the poor man to have been assessed almost in every instances higher than the wealthy property-owner.

Mr. William Gamble complained that his house on Seventy-first-street and Third-avenue was increased from $5,000, in 1872, to $7,500 in the present year, an advance of fifty per cent, which was not warranted by the increase in the real value.

Mr. Thomas Reilly stated that he owned the four-story houses, Nos. 1,091 and 1,093, in First-avenue, which were each valued at $5,500, and for twenty-five feet of the tail of one of these lots on Sixtieth-street, with a frame shanty, No. 350, $1,700, all of which he claimed was set down at a higher figure than any other property in the neighborhood. Denis O'Brien has a four-story house in Sixtieth-street, on a lot 25 by 73 feet, valued at $4,500, and two in Fifty-ninth-street, which were all valued fully 30 per cent. lower than Mr. Reilly's property. Mr. Reilly also referred to a house owned by Garrett Meade, on the north-east corner of Second-avenue and Fifty-ninth-street, which was valued at $4,500. This house, he said, was worth all his property, situated as it was among shanties. He applied for a reduction.

Owen McGovern, No. 155 East Forty-ninth-street, said four vacant lots owned by him on Third-avenue and Forty-ninth-street were advanced $500 each, and he claimed a reduction.

Henry Viemerth stated, on behalf of Elizabeth Weiner, that the house No. 315 East Forty-third-street, and adjoining lots, valued at $9,000, were far too high, and his claim was duly noted. Wm. Hudston, No. 313 East Forty-third-street, Solomon Levy, Nathaniel Brennan, and several other men from the same locality, urged similar cases of extra valuation, and their applications were filed. The little shanties erected on these lots had neither light, water, nor sewerage, and yet their assessment had been increased.

Mr. R. C. Ferguson, No. 62 West Twenty-second-street, complained that three vacant lots owned by him in Eighty-fifth-street, which were last year valued at $4,000, were this year advanced to $7,000, though they had not increased a single dollar in value.

John Galligan, No. 222 East Seventy-ninth-street, between Second and Third avenues, urged his claim for a reduction on a twenty-foot lot, which had been increased in 1872, from $5,500 to $8,500; also on a lot between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets, on Third-avenue, with a one-story frame building, which had been advanced this year from $5,000 to $6,000.

Rev. Charles Keyes, said that he owned the house No. 154 East Seventy-eighth-street, assessed at $11,000. J. J. Connolly owned a house adjoining valued at $7,000, which he considered a good deal more valuable, and he claimed that his house should be reduced to $7,000.

Michael Casey, residing in Eighty-first-street, near First-avenue, complained of overvaluation in vacant lots. The value in 1869 of one of these lots was $800; it was now valued at $1,500. One of them had been advanced from $900 last year to $1,500 at the last assessment, and so with the rest. He remonstrated with the assessors, but no notice was taken of his application. He claims a reduction of from thirty to fifty per cent.

David Libbald complained of the valuation of a house owned by him in Eighty-second-street and First-avenue, assessed at $9,000. The opening of the streets in this locality being vetoed by the Mayor, they had neither water, gas, nor sewerage. Some of the vacant lots in this block were set down on the rolls at $1,500, while others were only $1,000. Alderman McCafferty called special attention to the valuations made in this neighborhood as being most unjustifiable. He stated that he was aware they would not sell for what they were assessed at.

Mr. Herman Frohmer pressed his claim on the committee for a reduction in the valuation of his house in East Forty-third-street, between First and Second avenues. It was assessed at $9,000, but he said it should not be higher than $4,500. Louis Cohen, in the same block, owns a house valued at $9,000, and he claims a similar reduction. Alderman Koch remarked that he was offered one of these houses at $9,000.

Mr. J. D. Hines, corner of Seventy-ninth-street and Second-avenue, brought his claims before the committee. He said the increased assessment on eight lots this year was $30,000. On two of the lots he said he did not object to the advance, because buildings had been erected, but he claimed $10,000 of a reduction on the other seven lots. The entire assessment of the eight lots amounts to $73,000.

Nathaniel A. Williams, No. 211 East Fifty-second-street, complained of the increase, this year, on four vacant lots in Sixty-eighth-street, between Madison and Fourth avenues, which were last year assessed at $3,000 each, but had been advanced to $5,000 this year, though no improvement whatever had been made, there being no access to them and the streets not being paved. Mr. Williams also applied for a reduction on six lots in Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth streets, between First and Second avenues, which had been increased $1,000 each.

Mr. S. S. Scott lodged a complaint of overvaluation of his property in Forty-sixth-street, between Lexington and Fourth avenues.

Dr. Edwards Hall, of No. 13 East Sixty-sixth-street, said his house was assessed at $20,000, which was $5,000 over last year's valuation. No improvements had been made. Alderman McCafferty said this house should not be valued higher than $12,000.

Mr. George W. Doughlas applied for a reduction on his house in Fifty-second-street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, which had been advanced from $21,000 last year to $27,000 at the last assessment, though no improvements whatever had been made. He also asked for a reduction on four vacant lots on the south-east corner of Seventy-first-street, assessed at $55,000 in 1872 and this year advanced to $87,000. In reply to Alderman McCafferty he stated that these lots would not bring as much to-day if thrown upon the market as they would last year.

Alderman McCafferty—What would these lots sell for in 1869? You are an expert in the real estate business.

Mr. Doughlas—They are assessed to-day for as much as they would bring in 1869.

The committee then heard a statement from Mr. Doughlas in reference to the valuation of the vacant lots in the Twelfth Ward, on Fifth-avenue, between Eighty-eighth and Eighty-ninth streets. In 1871 these lots were assessed at $72,000; in 1872 they were increased to $90,000, and at the last valuation they were raised to $149,000. No improvements had been made in these lots, yet they were increased last year over fifty per cent.

Edward Hines, No. 475 Pearl-street, complained of the valuation of four lots in Seventy-third-street, between First and Second avenues, in a locality where the street had not been opened. Those lots were advanced from $800 each to $1,250 at the last valuation, or over fifty per cent.

Alderman McCafferty—Have those lots increased in value since last year?

Hines—The place is all full of rocks, and I couldn't carry a basket over them. In 1869 I bought them for $1,900, when property was higher than at any time since.

Mr. B. W. Evans, of No. 148 East Eighty-first-street, between Third and Lexington avenues, said he owned ten lots in that neighborhood which had been raised from $1,300 each last year to $1,500 at the last valuation. When he remonstrated with Fred. Wagner, one of the assessors, about the unjust valuation of his lots compared with one adjoining, he replied that as he went eastward the lots became more valuable.

Mr. Abraham Slauber, No. 213 East Seventy-second-street, made application in reference to the valuation of his property on Third-avenue, between Seventy-second and Seventy-third streets, which had been raised this year from $27,000 to $42,500. This property, Alderman McCafferty said, was assessed higher than any on Third-avenue, and upon examining the roll he discovered that a house owned by A. M. Mass, on the same block, was valued at $13,000, while another, belonging to Samuel Cohen, beside it, of same size and description, was set down as low as $7,500. The latter house was not raised last year, while Mr. Slauber's had been advanced over fifty per cent. Mr. Andrews here examined the rolls, and said he would like to know what sort of politics were at work in this case.

John Hayes, corner of Seventy-eighth-street and Second-avenue, complained of overvaluation, and his statements were filed.

Mr. William Fitzpatrick, No. 60 West Forty-fifth-street, made application for a reduction in the valuation of his house, which had been raised from $11,000 to $12,000 at the last assessment. Mr. Fitzpatrick also called the attention of the committee to the valuation of some vacant lots owned by him in the Twelfth Ward, on the Boulevard, between One Hundred and One Hundred and First streets, which had been increased from $26,000 to $30,000 this year. His claims were duly noted.

John Wagner applied for a reduction on his house, No. 210 Second-avenue, assessed at $5,500. He paid $112 tax in 1871, and last year $159. His application was filed.

This closed the list of applications, and after some further examination of the rolls by Alderman Koch, Alderman McCafferty, and Mr. Andrews, the meeting adjourned.

REMOVING THE STALLS.

THE VESEY, WEST, AND FULTON STREET STANDS DEMOLISHED.

The stands and stalls in Vesey, West, and Fulton streets, which have been for years the source of great objection and annoyance to the general public, were finally and completely demolished last evening by the vigorous action of the officials of the Board of Health. The first attempt to get rid of this long standing nuisance was made on Wednesday evening, and though the work then accomplished was highly beneficial, it was not deemed sufficiently adequate to meet the requirements demanded by the Health Board, and a resolution was passed at the meeting of the Health Commission on Friday directing Inspector Gridley to cause the removal of the remaining stands at any time after noon yesterday. Acting on the resolution thus adopted, Inspector Gridley immediately notified the booth-owners that they should remove their stalls without delay or he would be compelled, under his instructions from the Health Department, to tear them down as soon as practicable. The action of the authorities on Wednesday evening had entirely prepared the hucksters for the destruction of their booths last night, and though clearly conscious that they would be pulled down, they did not make the slightest effort to anticipate the result by removing the offensive stalls themselves. During the morning the subject of the expected raid was eagerly canvassed, and while remonstrating against it as an injustice, which should not be inflicted upon them, they professed to be sanguine of success in the litigations against the City which they already contemplate. Despite the certainty of the police action, the various stalls and stands presented the usual appearances yesterday, and oblivious of the coming destruction of their trade, the owners were as brisk and active as ever. The raid was expected by noon, but nothing was removed from the stalls, and no effort made to co-operate with the police and the officers of the Board of Health. At an early hour Capt. Williamson, of the Third Precinct, detailed a large force of police to remove the miscellaneous collection of small stands on Vesey-street, from Washington-street to Broadway, and along West and Fulton-streets. The stands were principally owned by Hebrews, and so great has been the encroachments on the public thoroughfare that for years it was impossible for two pedestrians to walk these streets abreast. Saturday is generally the busiest day of the week with this class of traders, and the appearance and object of the police yesterday caused a great deal of excitement among them. In piteous terms they begged for a reprieve, but it was denied them, and after such resistance and remonstrance as they deemed prudent, they were compelled to beat a hasty retreat. The general raid did not take place until the evening, though it was momentarily expected. Inspector Gridley desired if possible that the booths should be removed by the owners themselves, and having again notified them of his intended action, directed his attention to the fat-rendering establishments of Gamble & McNeil, in Thirty-eighth-street, as reported elsewhere. At 6 o'clock last evening the raid on the stalls surrounding Washington Market commenced. The operations were conducted under the superintendence of Inspector Gridley, assisted by the following medical gentlemen, who represent the Health Department: Doctors Murde, Atwater, Russell, Strong, Roberts, McGowan, Richardson, and Superintendent Day of the Sanitary Department. There were 150 men employed in the work, including fifty police of the Sanitary Squad, under the command of Capt. Yule, besides a large number of the detailed policemen. An immense crowd of spectators lined the streets, anxiously awaiting the result. There was no apprehension entertained by any one that the remotest resistance would be offered the police, still, with a view to the preservation of order and the speedy completion of the work it was deemed best that such a large force of police should be in attendance. Operations were commenced on the stalls in West-street, fronting Washington Market, and before a single blow was struck the streets were cleared, and the police formed a cordon round the workmen, which none were permitted to break through. Several stalls were filled with fish, and their owners were directed to remove them, but they positively and distinctly refused to do so, advising the police to remove them themselves or leave them as they were. The officers took the hint, and the fish was immediately flung in all directions about the streets. The owners growled and said that their time would come; but while they did not in the least attempt to assist the police, they certainly did nothing to annoy or render their task disagreeable. Their conduct was passive, though they evidently felt very much aggrieved at the loss of their business. The vigorous exertions of the workmen quickly brought the stalls to the ground, but buried beneath them were discovered myriads of rats and other vermin which had collected there for years past. The killing of these creatures afforded amusement for the crowd and relieved the proceedings, which were of a commonplace and monotonous character. When these stalls were leveled the workmen began to destroy the others on West-street, toward Vesey-street, and subsequently they commenced upon those in Vesey-street itself, which have been the principal cause of annoyance. Even in the dim twilight the removal of these sheds, one by one, threw a greater light on the streets, and, having been thoroughly cleaned that morning by the Health officers, they presented an appearance they never possessed before.

PERSONAL.

F. W. Ramsden, British Consul at Santiago de Cuba, and H. N. Young, United States Consul at Santiago de Cuba, are at the Sturtevant House.

Ex-Senator A. McDonald, of Arkansas; Gov. E. F. Noyes, of Ohio; Hon. J. M. Cate, of Boston, and Hon. A. Murdock, of Alabama, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Hon. W. Bullard, of Buffalo, and A. D. White, of Syracuse, are at the Hoffman House.

Gen. George Weitzel, of the United States Army, and Hon. George A. Saunders, of Illinois, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Col. H. P. Duncan, of Mississippi, and Major J. G. Turnbull, of the United States Army, are at the New-York Hotel.

Hon. John W. Thorpe, of Boston, is at the Grand Hotel.

Dr. C. C. Cox, of Washington, is at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Judge Y. J. P. Owens, of South Carolina, is at Barnum's Hotel.

Gen. E. W. Serrell, of Fort Montgomery, is at the St. James Hotel.

Prof. G. P. Guilford, of Georgia, is at the Union-square Hotel.

FIRE IN A DRY GOODS STORE.

At 7:45 last evening a fire broke out in the extensive dry goods establishment of J. J. Simpson & Co., Nos. 619 and 621 Eighth-avenue. The fire was caused by some goods in the show-window igniting from a gas-light. In a few moments the whole store was enveloped in flames, and before the firemen, who were promptly on hand, could succeed in extinguishing the fire, the establishment was completely burned out, and the buildings badly damaged. The loss of Simpson & Co. on stock, fixtures, &c., is estimated at $25,000, and the insurance is as follows: Merchants', $3,000; St. Nicholas, $2,500; Bowery, $3,000; Irving, $3,000; Williamsburg City, $2,700; Etna, $5,000; Niagara, $2,000; Stuyvesant, $2,000; Relief, $3,000, and Metropolitan, $3,500. The buildings belong to the Doherty estate, and are damaged to the extent of $3,000; insured. The upper portions of the buildings were occupied as dwellings by Mrs. Josephs and W. B. Sears; loss, $1,000; insured.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The steam-ship Mosel, which left Bremen on July 12, and Southampton on July 15, reached this port yesterday. The mail news she brings is fresher by two days than that previously at hand.

The Erie corner was not vigorously pushed, yesterday, the Bull clique fearing, it is said, that stock has quietly arrived in the City from Europe. The closing quotation was 59⅝.

All the offices in the City Hall were exceedingly dull yesterday. In the afternoon Mayor Havemeyer had interviews with Commissioner Voorhies and Controller Green. Fire Commissioner Hatch also called upon the Mayor.

Commissioner Van Nort is preparing a reply to the letter of Controller Green to the Mayor in relation to improvements in the upper part of the City, most of which, Mr. Van Nort says, were begun under Mr. Green's administration while Controller of the Central Park.

Yesterday, at 1:45 P. M., a boat was pulled well out into the East River, beyond the pier heads, from the immediate front of Fulton Market, with a crew of well-grown youths in buff, who dived, swam about, and disported themselves to their own huge delight, and the qualified admiration of a decorous public.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury: Assessments for street openings, and improvements and interest, $14,819 33; arrears of taxes and assessments and water rent and interest, $8,756; market rents and fees, $1,018 97; Croton water rents and penalties, $35,142 51; license fees, $1,250 25; fines and penalties, $252; total, $61,239 06.

BROOKLYN.

Yesterday afternoon a sail-boat containing a party of eight men was upset in Gowanus Bay. The sailing party, some of whom clung to the boat, were rescued by Captain Bates.

The match game between the married and single gentlemen of the Prospect Park Cricket Club was played on their grounds, near the Park, yesterday afternoon, and resulted in favor of the married members, the score being 55 to 29.

Yesterday a rough named James Warden, of South Brooklyn, snatched a watch and chain from Mr. James Rogers while the latter was standing at the door of his residence, No 298 Atlantic-street. Warden was subsequently arrested.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Two hundred and eighteen licenses have been granted by the Board of Excise of Morrisania.

The Presbyterian Church of Port Chester, after being repainted and otherwise improved, will be reopened for religious service to-day.

The Board of Education of Morrisania have taken measures to erect a new school building for primary classes in the Melrose district.

The July term of the County Court and Court of Sessions for Westchester County will commence at the Court-house, White Plains, on Monday morning, 28th inst.

The carriage-house of Mr. Louis Ditenbech, on Mount Hope, near Tremont, was entered by burglars on Friday night and robbed of a quantity of harness, valued at $100.

The colored people of Westchester County propose to have a grand jubilee in the woods at Rye Neck the first week in August, to celebrate the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment.

The trustees of New-Rochelle, with a view of improving the appearance of the streets of that village, have adopted a resolution directing that all the signs suspended across the side-walks be removed.

The annual camp-meeting of the M. E. Church at Sing Sing, will commence on Tuesday, Aug. 5, and continue for twelve days. A number of tents and booths have already been placed in position.

The deepening and straightening of the channel of the Bronx River through the village of White Plains has been actively commenced. The work will greatly contribute to the good appearance and health of the neighborhood.

The Sons of Temperance and Good Templars of White Plains have leased the third floor of J. H. Moran's new building for a term of years. The Masonic Lodge of White Plains have commenced a series of improvements to their hall.

The trustees of Mount Vernon, a few days ago, waited upon Mr. Bishop, President of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad, with a view of obtaining increased depot accommodations for passengers at the present location, but as this cannot be accomplished without the acquisition of more ground, it is proposed to make suitable alterations in the line of the street.

LONG ISLAND.

Christ Church, (Episcopal,) at Brentwood, was consecrated yesterday by Bishop Littlejohn.

The total funded indebtedness of Long Island City amounts to $857,117 37, or nearly one-third of the entire valuation of the real estate of the city.

Halsey W. Knapp, of Greenport, has sold the yacht Recreation, built by Jackson & Matthews in 1870, to Robert Bennett, of New-Bedford. Price, $4,000.

The members of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, of Oyster Bay, will sail a match race on the 4th of August, for prizes to be given by the proprietors and guests of the Laurelton House.

Coroner Baylis has held an investigation on the body of an infant found buried on the farm of a Mrs. Josephine Sanford, at Mannett's Hill. Dr. Bell, who made the post mortem, believes the child to have been six days old, and there is some suspicion that there has been an attempt to cover malpractice.

The test of the capacity of the uncompleted reservoir of the Long Island City Water-works, yesterday afternoon, was eminently successful. It was demonstrated that at least 1,000,000 gallons per day could be depended upon. The Board of Aldermen, Water Commissioners, and a large concourse of citizens witnessed the trial.

The schooner S. H. Crady, bound from Philadelphia to Boston, with a load of coal for the United States Government, went ashore in the fog on Friday night near Quogue, the pilot having mistaken the Pon Quogue light for Montauk. The crew was saved and the vessel will probably be got off without much damage.

STATEN ISLAND.

The office of Police Justice of the village of New-Brighton will be abolished on the 31st of July by an act of the last Legislature.

A spirited match of base-ball was played yesterday between the Modocs of Clifton and the Pastimes of Stapleton. The former were the winners by a score of 22 to 15.

Yesterday the old Board of Village Aldermen of New-Brighton held their last meeting. The new board, Messrs. Westervelt, Pell, Langton, Charlton, McDonald, and Heel, will organize on the 8th of August.

The property of the Italian, Ezekiel Tabeune, of Bay-street, Clifton, who so mysteriously left his home on the 15th inst., was yesterday sold at auction under foreclosure, and realized $5,550. Nothing has been seen or heard of the missing man since the receipt of the letter by his wife, dated at Fort Lee, on the day when he disappeared, stating his intention to commit suicide by drowning in the Hudson.

The Board of Excise of the Village of Edgewater will organize on Wednesday next, at Stapleton, to grant licenses to all proper persons who may make application. The Sunday clause of the Excise law is already very generally observed in the different villages throughout the island—Tottenville, Rossville, Grantville, Port Richmond, and New-Brighton—most of the places where liquor is sold being entirely closed.

NEW-JERSEY.

Three small fires in Hoboken on Friday entailed a loss of about $500.

The Board of Education of Newark are about to divide the city into new school districts.

James Galvin, a 'longshoreman, died at his home in Willow-street, Hoboken, yesterday, in consequence of sun-stroke. A boy named Kelly was also prostrated in Washington-street, Hoboken, but recovered sufficiently to walk home.

Frederick Cartner, a would-be suicide, threw himself upon the Hackensack Railroad track, near the Hackensack River, yesterday, as a train was approaching, but the train was stopped and his purpose frustrated.

A tree was thrown across the Morris and Essex Railroad track, near Watsessing, on Friday, with the evident design of wrecking one of the trains. It was, however, discovered by the engineer of a slowly-moving freight-train, and removed before damage had been done.

Lead and silver bars, valued at $1,000, have lately been stolen from the refining works of Balbach & Son, on River-street, Newark. Supposing the thefts to have been committed by river-thieves, Chief Rogers, yesterday, chased a schooner having on board a lot of drunken men and women down the Passaic River, but found no plunder.

A BOLD ROBBERY.

Solomon Marburger, who gave his residence as Chrystie-street, and said he was a cigar-maker, was arraigned at the Tombs, yesterday morning, charged with larceny. The facts developed in the case made it unusually interesting. John Alaome, a Chinaman, keeps a cigar store and factory at No. 150 Chatham-street. He is married to a white woman from Charleston, S. C. Marburger, with another man, during the absence of Alaome on Friday, called on Mrs. Alaome and presented a letter purporting to have been written by Alaome, authorizing him to remove the goods from Alaome's store. Accordingly Marburger carried away cigars, tobacco, and meerschaum pipes, worth $2,300. The letter, on Alaome's return, was found to be a forgery. Marburger was fully committed for trial.

BASE-BALL.

THE MUTUALS AGAIN DEFEAT THE ATLANTICS—SCORE 7 TO 4.

From 1,200 to 1,500 persons assembled on the Union Grounds yesterday afternoon, to witness the third game of the series between the Mutual and Atlantic Clubs. Hicks was unable to play, owing to the injury he had received on Thursday last at the hands of Ferguson. Higham filled his place very creditably, however, and batted well. The game as a whole was a good one—a little better than the average—and, although the Atlantics were beaten, they outplayed their adversaries at every point save in batting, and this they could not do, as Matthews was too much for them. Ferguson, Pearce, Dehlman, Hatfield, and Higham lead off in fielding. The following is the score:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Barlow, c.	0	0	1	1	Eggler, c. f.	1	2	0	0
Pearce, s. s.	0	0	0	4	Higham, c.	0	1	6	0
Boyd, r. f.	1	0	1	0	Hatfield, 3d b.	1	1	0	3
Ferguson, 3d b.	1	1	0	3	Start, 1st b.	1	1	11	0
Burdock, 2d b.	0	0	3	3	Nelson, 2d b.	0	0	3	1
Britt, p.	1	1	1	0	Martin, r. f.	1	1	2	0
Dehlman, 1st b.	0	1	16	0	Matthews, p.	2	0	1	1
Pabor, l. f.	0	1	4	0	Gedney, l. f.	1	1	4	1
Remson, c. f.	1	1	1	0	Holdsworth, s. s.	0	1	0	4
Total	4	5	27	11	Total	7	8	27	10

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th	9th	
Atlantic	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—4
Mutual	1	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	—7

Runs Earned—Atlantic, 2; Mutual, 1.
Umpire—Mr. Charles Mills, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of Game—One hour and forty minutes.

NOTES.

The Atlantics play the Baltimoreans on the Union Grounds to-morrow. Owing to Hicks' condition the Mutuals have to postpone their proposed Southern tour.

CAUCUS OF BROOKLYN DEMOCRATS.

A caucus or advisory meeting of the Democratic members of the Boards of Aldermen and Supervisors of Brooklyn, was called for last evening at the Common Council Chamber of the City Hall, to consider the increase in the budget of city expenses for next year. The circular sent to the members was signed by Aldermen Clancy, Wylie, McPherson, and Brown, and Supervisors Fletcher, Stickevers and others, and ostensibly foreshadowed a united Democratic opposition to the increase in the expenses as fixed in the report of the sub-committee of the joint board. At 8 o'clock last evening Mayor Powell, four Aldermen and three supervisors had gathered at the City Hall, and the meeting was called to order, the Mayor taking the chair. Supervisor Richards stated the object of the meeting, and announced himself in favor of cutting down the figures. Alderman Clancy said that he had been requested to sign the call for the caucus, and, as a Democrat, had complied; but he had no objection to the items of the budget, and should sustain the latter as it stood unless some very strong and new arguments were presented. Supervisor Fletcher spoke to the same effect, and the meeting adjourned until Friday evening next, when a fuller attendance is expected. The Joint Board of Aldermen and Supervisors will meet for a final consideration of the budget to-morrow week. The Democratic opposition to the budget is led by two individuals, one an Alderman and the other a Supervisor, and the sentiments expressed at the meeting last evening, show that the opposition is by means unanimous. It is doubtful whether even a majority of the Democratic members of the joint board will be found on the opposition side on the day of final consideration.

PROSTRATIONS BY THE HEAT.

The following cases of prostration by the heat were reported by the police yesterday: Wm. Frey, aged twenty-eight, residing in Manhattan-street, near Tenth-avenue, was prostrated by the heat in Lawrence-street, near Ninth-avenue; taken to Ninety-ninth-street Hospital. Wm. Kennedy, aged twenty-two, of No. 557 West Twenty-seventh-street, was prostrated by the heat while at work in the machine-shop of the Hudson River Railroad Company, and was taken home. Dennis Prestin, a native of Ireland, sixty years of age, residing at No. 7 Oak-street, was found at Nineteenth-street and Irving-place, overcome by the heat; taken to Bellevue Hospital. Bartonio Vincent, aged forty, of Second-street, near Avenue A, was overcome by the heat at Twenty-second-street and Tenth-avenue, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Richmond H. Wilcox, a resident of Brooklyn, was found prostrated by the heat at the Grand-street Ferry, East River, and was taken home. Kate Creigal, aged twenty-eight years, of No. 248 West Tenth-street, was sun-struck at Thirty-ninth-street and Ninth-avenue, and was taken home. Thomas Fallon, aged thirty-five, was overcome by the heat, while at work in the lumber-yard at the foot of Twenty-fourth-street, North River, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

CITY METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 78°; 6 A. M., 76°; 9 A. M., 83°; 12 M., 89°; 4 P. M., 92°; 6 P. M., 88°; 9 P. M., 81°; 12 P. M., 79°. Average temperature yesterday, 82°; average temperature for the week, 78½°.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per steam-ship Canada, for Liverpool.—Edwin Meacock, Augustus Manneses, Geo. Robinson, Mrs. Scully, Miss Lizzie Stanton, Peter Hannawin, Jane McMahon, Mrs. A. M. Mastin, Mrs. C. F. Palmer, Mrs. Wm. Allen, Miss Lucy Landon, Lew. Landon, Alvaro Sanchez, Mr. and Mrs. A. Sanderhoefer, Rev. Mr. Swagers, Gentry Dennis, Geo. W. Taylor, Mrs. Charlotte Fletcher, L. Slater, Jacob Muller, E. C. Bayldove.

Per steam-ship Australia, for Glasgow.—Wm. Park, Wm. H. Davies, Henry W. Beggs, Bernard Dowling, Robt. Hutchinson, Miss Hutchinson, Andrew Peck, Rev. J. B. McCloskey, Miss Mary A. McCloskey, Owen McNamara, Geo. W. Woodman, Mrs. E. N. Grange, Miss Julia E. A. Grange, F. C. Grange, Neil La Monte, Wm. R. McArthur, James McBrain, Robt. Doherty, Fred. D. Broad, Mrs. Jane Moffat, Mrs. Sarah Kirkoss, Miss A. J. Ross, Joseph McCord and wife, John W. May, Miss Lucretia May, Miss Lizzie Beggs, Mrs. P. G. S. McKenzie, John Weir.

Per steamer Ville de Paris, for Brest and Havre.—J. B. Gallagher, Miss M. B. Roosevelt, John Maguire, Miss R. R. Maguire, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Damod, Mortimer L. Mackenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Vorsin, Mrs. K. W. Williamson, Mr. Blakeman, Mr. Dow, Mr. Blas Ruiseco, Mr. Baldomero Delgado, William Bainbridge, Louis Delcroix, John L. Moore, Miss Louisa Grecco, Col. P. G. Vought, Mrs. P. G. Vought, Mr. and Mrs. Jude Auguste, G. H. Williamson, H. Grenet, Mlle. Marguerite Grenet, A. Castagnolles, Coleman Drayton, Mrs. Mary Drayton, Miss Emily Drayton, Countess Blondel Van Cuelbroeck, Adolphe Frebourg, Mme. Marice Dulanto, Mme. Mercedes Dulanto, Manuel C. Dulanto, Isidore Montes, child and nurse, Mrs. Fontarive, Miss Fontarive, Hon. Edward Avery, Mrs. L. C. Avery, Miss C. S. Avery, Master Albert R. Avery, Wm. T. Graff, George Patridge, Mrs. G. Cæsar, Mrs. Henry S. Breevoort, Mr. and Mrs. Ignatio Plasencia, Mr. Piot, Mr. Bigot, Prosper Brevoort, H. Guilbeault, Mrs. Auguste Barq, Master Gaston Barq, Mlle. Eugenie Barq, Master Jules Barq, Adrian Barq, F. Grauguard, John Regn, Mme. C. Regn, C. F. Pardigon, A. M. Tanner, Mrs. B. Fredin and child, Miss Anna C. Malanot, Mrs. Caroline Chaurie, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Thierry, Miss Matilda Thierry, Miss Marie Thierry, Rev. Charles Tanquery, Rev. Jean Francois Ponsarda, Rev. L. Elena, Leonard Stiner, John Auger, Nicolas Raffo, Francois Costa, N. Cornive, A. de St. Omer, Mrs. A. de St. Omer, V. Roussaux, Countess Blondel Van Cuellbroeck's man servant, Alexandre Cultan, Mlle. A. Roussaux, Mrs. Antoine Manfort, John N. Kueffiar, Joseph Fuchs, Mrs. R. Plumagean, Antone Roesch, Mrs. C. Laverne, Miss C. Laverne, Mrs. A. Berre, Mme. Augustine Loiret, Joseph Janin, Joseph Fabre, John Bartholomew, J. M. Laporte, S. F. Cal, N. Camoray, Felix Mutelet, Mlle. Berthe Mutelet, Germain Marcelle Tellier, E. O. Damon, Mrs. Adele Delile, Master Paul Delile, Mrs. Louise de Thier, François Dupuy, Mrs. Gabriel Dupuy, Mme. Veuve Flauh, Mr. and Mrs. Francisco Lenner, Mr. Dumonal, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, Rev. John Cone, Mr. and Mrs. Lacour, Mr. and Mrs. Isidore Levelle, Mr. Nigvo, Mr. Nicola, Chas. Dubois, Stephen Cassaleo, Mr. and Mrs. Comillant, Miss Louise Comillant, Masters Henry and August Comillant, Miss Mary Thomas, Mlle. Eugenie Boisson, Mme. Julie Clouse, Auguste Diemer, Mr. Ragaglia, Mrs. Rose, Francois Caffarati, Mrs. Alfred Cottaros, Chas. Bellundo, Mrs. Martin, Miss Louise Bay, Alphonse Blondel, John Man Paillard, Mrs. Pronquer, Mr. and Mrs. Benn, Mme. Marie Ducret, Mme. Merman.

Per steamship Batavia, for Liverpool.—Mr. Everett, Charles Dryfus, D. E. Hanley, L. E. Waak, J. T. Steele, J. B. Edwards, H. A. Sterling, Edgar Disney, Mr. Bronneker, Mr. Von Hesse, A. B. Davis, Robert Leech, Miss Vidal, J. A. Wiggins, Mrs. Bronson and friend, C. F. Williams, E. Vidal, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stockman, C. Crittenden, W. Dundee.

[Advertisement.]

Money deposited or drawn daily, same as any other bank, with the additional advantage to depositors of interest at seven per cent. allowed at the Trades Savings Bank, No. 275 West 23d-st.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—A. W. Yonge and wife, Jacob Weil, John L. Villalonga, Albert Watson, William Alfred, Thos. Gowan and wife.

In steam-ship Huntsville, for Savannah.—F. H. Whiting, Louis Holutser, Frank Bright, C. E. Wakefield, J. Welsh, Mrs. M. Reilly and child, Miss S. Richardson, John H. Strouse, M. Harvey, wife, and child, John Campbell and wife, Miss Ryan, James McMahan.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Glamorgan, from Cardiff.—Mrs. L. Frazer, infant, servant and child, Jos. Hana, Master Jas. Woodman, S. J. Nolan, Herbert Vivian, M. Barret, Mrs. Pascoe, Miss J. Pascoe, John Clayton, wife and family, Jos. Way, Mr. Phelps, Wm. Godden.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....4:52 | Sun sets.... 7:20 | Moon sets.. 9:28

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.9:46 | Gov. Island..10:35 | Hell Gate.11:57

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, July 26.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Gaelic, (Br.,) Gleadell, Liverpool, via Queenstown, J. H. Sparks; Batavia, (Br.,) Moreland, Liverpool, via Queenstown, C. G. Francklyn; Canada, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool, via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; Hermann, (Ger.,) Reichmann, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Cortes, F. Kemble, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; San Antonio, Pennington, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Cuba, Palmer, Vera Cruz and Havana, F. Alexandre & Sons; General Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, F. Baker; Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah, Ga., R. Lowden; San Jacinto, Hazard, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon & Co.; Philadelphia, Davis, Philadelphia; Panita, Doane, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Wamsutta, Fish, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ships Stockbridge, (Br.,) Lamey, Liverpool, Peabody, Willis & Co.; New World, [illegible], London, [illegible]; Minturn & Co.; Lydia Skolfield, [illegible], Peabody, Willis & Co.

Barks Constance (Br.,) Kicklum, Sligo, Ireland, [illegible] Bulley & Co.; Lyoplide, (Norw.,) Pedersen, [illegible] Funch, Edye & Co.; Nor, (Norw.,) Jahd, Cork, [illegible] Edye & Co.; Lea, (Aus.,) Jeggneson, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Arfhousus, (Aus.,) [illegible], Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.

Brigs Shasta, Brown, Cow Bay, C. B., Borland, Dearborn & Co.; F. T. Merryman, Lebrun, Catherine, R. T. Roberts & Co.; Josie, Brown, Sydney, C. B., [illegible] Clapp & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Mosel, (Ger.,) Ernst, Bremen July 12, via Southampton 15th, with mdse. and 390 passengers to Oelrichs & Co. July 22, lat. 49 25, lon. 44 42, passed a bark showing Norwegian color and letters L. F. W. G., (com. code,) bound W.

Steam-ship Glamorgan, (Br.,) Leybourne, Cardiff July 12, with mdse. and passengers to A. Baxter & Co. Experienced a series of westerly winds and fogs the entire passage; July 21, lat. 48 17, lon. 53 14, passed an English bark showing L. P. J. F., (com. code,) bound E.

Steam-ship Zodiac, Chapin, Savannah July 22, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co. July 25, off Chincoteague, passed schr. Henry J. Willard, bound N.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston July 22, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam ship Sherman, Quick, New-Orleans July 19, with mdse. and passengers to Fred. Baker.

Ship Tidal Wave, (of Yarmouth, N. S.,) Hatfield, Antwerp 48 ds., in ballast to Boyd & Hincken. The T. W. is anchored off Quarantine, for orders.

Ship Cleopatra, (Aust.,) Druscovich, Bone 42 ds., with iron ore to order.

Bark Colonist, (Norw.,) Antwerp 52 ds., with mdse. to Funch, Edye & Co. June 15, lat. 48 04, lon. 70 65, saw a brig, with mainmast gone by the deck; also, foremast and topgallantmast; vessel apparently abandoned, but the hull in good order.

Bark Galveston, (Ger.,) Kohnenkamp, Bremen 55 ds., with mdse. to Chas. Luling & Co.

Bark Tjomo, (Norw.,) Rood, Newry, I., 36 ds., in ballast to Tetans & Bockmann.

Bark Africana, (Port.) Castella, St. Jago, S. P., 26 ds., in ballast to order.

Bark Helena, Snow, Boston, in ballast to H. W. Loud & Co.—will load for Sidney, N. S. W.

Bark Kallisto, (Norw.,) Kettell, Liverpool 58 ds., with salt to order.

Bark Syra, Corning, Cardenas 8 ds., with sugar to Brett, Son & Co.

Bark Agnes, Kohl, Cienfuegos 18 ds., with sugar to J. & G. Fowler.

Bark Francisco Laverello, (Ital.,) Olivari, Boston 7 ds., in ballast to J. C. Seager.

Bark Nuovo Mundo, (Ital.,) Savarese, Cadiz, June 19, with wine and salt to Funck, Edye & Co.

Bark Nellie May, (of Newcastle, Me.,) Blair, Cow Bay, C. B., 12 ds., with coal to Manhattan Gas Co.—vessel to Brett, Son & Co.

Brig Riverside, Lane, of and 61 ds. from Dublin, with old iron and rags to David Bigham.

Brig J. Leighton, Leighton, Cow Bay 14 ds., with coal to master.

Brig Thos. Turull, Thompson, of and from New-Haven, to L. W. & P. Armstrong.

Brig Nellie, Higgins, St. Croix 12 ds., with sugar, &c., and 3 passengers, to Roche Bros. & Co.

Brig J. Devereux, Kelsey, Sidney, C. B., with coal to C. B. Swain & Son.

Brig Peter Roberts, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) [illegible], Windsor, N. S., 10 ds., with plaster to C. W. Bertaux.

Brig Gem, (of New-Haven,) Pierce, Barbadoes 15 ds., with molasses to D. Trowbridge & Co.

Brig Wilhelmine, (Ger.,) Knuth, Pillau April 24, with mdse. to master.

Schr. A. & E. Benton, Budd, Georgetown, D. C., for Newtown, L. I.

Schr. Brilliant, Stanton, of and 24 ds. from St. Johns, N. F., with fish to order. Had had winds and calms.

Schr. B. M. Tilton, Tilton, Powell's Point, N. C., 3 ds., with melons to master.

Schr. Elva, (of Nassau,) Knowles, Eleuthera 8 ds., with fruit to James Douglas.

Schr. Franklin, Nickerson, Haskell, Little Glace Bay, C. B., 17 ds., with coal to Bird, Perkins & Job—vessel to H. W. Loud & Co.

Schr. J. T. Hibbard, (Br.,) Miller, Apple River, N. S., via Vineyard Haven 10 ds., with piling to Jed. Frye & Co.

Schr. Mocking Bird, (Br.,) Nelson, St. John, N. B., 10 ds., with lumber to Jewett & Fisher—vessel to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. S. M. Barbour, Davis, Brunswick, Ga., 9 ds., with yellow pine to master.

Schr. Elwood Doron, Jarvis, Alexandria, for New-Haven.

Schr. Banvard, Tucker, Virginia.

Schr. D. W. Vaughan, Johnson, Virginia.

Schr. S. M. Evans, Turrull, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Helena, (of Annapolis, N. S.,) Potter, Wentworth, N. S., with 200 tons plaster to Wotherspoon Bros.—vessel to C. W. Bertaux.

Schr. F. G. Davis, Doane, St. Martin's 10 ds., with salt to Woodruff & Robinson—vessel to R. J. Wenberg.

Schr. Ella Pressey, Pressey, Richmond, Va.

Schr. S. J. Vaughan, Vaughan, Virginia.

Schr. Amelia, Terry, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Pennsylvania, Butler, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. H. Youmans, Smith, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Julia Terry, Machias 8 ds., with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Brazos, Obder, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Hudson, Champlin, New-London, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Mary Tice, Dunham, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Cornelius, Pratt, Norwich, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Whistler, Kief, Taunton.

Schr. Horace, Frances, New-Haven.

Schr. Lamartine, Hall, Bangor, with lumber.

Schr. Marrietta Hand, Halleck, Fall River.

Schr. Wm. Gray, Allen, New-London.

Schr. M. H. Mifflin, Ferris, Warren, R. I.

Schr. C. C. Brooks, Seull, Virginia.

Schr. Horizon, Lent, Pawtucket.

Schr. M. M. Brainard, Stevens, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Knight, Smith, Salem.

Schr. Warren Gates, Smith, Rockport, Mass.

Schr. W. W. Brainard, Fitch, Mystic.

Schr. Elm City, Kidd, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Edward Wotten, Young, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Alligator, Murphy, Providence.

Schr. Sarah Purves, Leake, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. H. Tripp, Allen, Chatham.

Schr. Henrietta, Tryon, Hartford.

Schr. Robert Smith, Reed, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Uncle Joe, Smith, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Eugene, Phillips, Providence.

Schr. John Crookford, Hatch, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Wm. Dening, Billard, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Marian, Clark, Portland, Conn.

WIND—Sunset, fresh, S.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Ville de Paris, for Havre; Hermann, for Bremen; City of Chester, Gaelic, Batavia, and Canada, for Liverpool; Australia, for Glasgow; Cuba, for Vera Cruz, via Havana; City of San Antonio, for Galveston, Key West; General Meade and Cortes, for New-Orleans; Huntsville and San Jacinto, for Savannah; Jas. Adger, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.

BELOW.

Ship Tidal Wave, (of Yarmouth, N. S.,) Hatfield, Antwerp June 4, to Boyd & Hincken. Was spoken in lat. 41 02, lon. 67 40.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, July 25.—Arr. steamer Glaucus, from New-York; bark Mendota, from Turk's Island; brigs Selma, from Pensacola; Mary E. Thompson, from Philadelphia; Elmira, from do.; Howland, from Brunswick; schrs. Ada S. Allen, from New-York; Bita from Azua.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 26.—Arr. schrs. Young Rover, from New-York; Tahmah, from Boston; D. F. Keeting, from Baltimore; James Wall, from New-York. Sld. steamers Charleston, for New-York; Falcon, for Baltimore.

VINEYARD HAVEN, July 26—7 A. M.—Arr. schrs. Lady Suffolk, Hoboken for Boston; Alnomak, New-York for Rockland; Sam'l Nash, South Amboy for Taunton; Harbor; Cocheco, New-York for Camden; Panther, Weehawken, to discharge at this port; Garland, for New-York; Volant, Calais for New-Haven. Sld. schrs. Cocheco, Arcturus, and Sam'l Nash.

Wind—S. S. W. fresh; clear.

SPOKEN, &C.

Spoken, no date, lat. 41 02, lon. 67 40, saw schrs. William Butler, Edward Rich, and Nellie Burns, all fishing.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

QUEENSTOWN, July 26.—The Cunard line steam-ship Scotia, Capt. Lott, from New-York July 16, arr. here at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The Inman line steam-ship City of Paris sld. hence for New-York yesterday.

SPECIAL NOTICE

PARTIES DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR HOUSES DECORATED OR FURNISHED FOR NEXT FALL, WILL FIND IT GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO HAVE SAME DONE DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN PRICE WILL BE MADE FOR FURNITURE AND CURTAINS ORDERED NOW FOR DELIVERY IN SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway.

CHOLERA

IS APPROACHING US. BE PREPARED WITH A SAFEGUARD.

During the last terrible visitation in England, the preventive treatment of Dr. Geo. Johnson (now the Senior Physician of the great King's College Hospital in London,) was universally adopted by the Faculty. Every family should have this prescription in the house. It can be prepared quickly by any respectable druggist when wanted. Do not apply to the notorious quacks who advertise in the public papers, or imperil your health with their remedies that profess to cure everything. COMMON SENSE SHOULD PREVAIL.

Dr. BOTCH will mail this well-tried prescription to any address, on receipt of one dollar. No. 20 BROAD-ST., New-York, Room No. 16.